



FEBRUARY

No. 621

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

\$6.95

\$9.95 CAN.



I just finished reading **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories** 616, and as always I am very pleased with your excellent magazine. A couple of details in the letter column, however, has prompted me to write to you.

You mention that there are certain stories you can not publish because they are "not on the Disney list of approved stories," and they have been "disallowed by Disney."

I assume that these stories are unavailable to you because they are not "politically correct." What sort of material is featured in these stories and how many are we talking about? Would the list, for instance, include Carl Barks' brilliant tale about the Peeweegan indians? (I'm not sure of the exact American title.)

I think your magazine has a very "adult" layout, at least compared to your Norwegian counterpart, and I would also guess that you by and large have a grown-up readership. Personally I feel you (and Disney) should give your readers credit for being able to "ignore" the scenes that show attitudes that luckily no longer are acceptable. It would for me and many other Disney enthusiasts be great to read these classics for the first time, and I am sure the older readers would value a revival of these stories.

Eivind B. Enoksen
Stavanger, Norway

The "list," in fact, is not that long, but it does deal mainly, as you say, with political correctness, mostly in the arenas of race and religion. "Land of the Pygmy Indians" (the Peeweegah story) is indeed on that list.

As you say, a large proportion of our readership are

adults. But a good number are children as well, and we do have to keep them in mind.

*We do give our adult, collector-oriented, readers credit for being able to see past the stereotypes to the value and significance of the original stories, by the way. That's one of the reasons why we produce the **Carl Barks Library in Color** albums, which are definitely aimed at an older readership. You can find "Pygmy Indians," "Voodoo Hoodoo," and others in them.*

Since my last reprint request was received so favorably, I'm going to try again. Could you consider reprinting Bill Wright's "The Spirited Drizzlepuss" in **WDC&S** some day? I know you printed it in **Mickey and Donald** 5, but because of the page-switch printing mixup in that issue, I had to buy two copies and literally cut-and-paste (well, actually, cut and tape) to make one readable version. I'm quite fond of the Drizzlepuss. I have liked waterghosts as a species ever since I first read my favorite of all humorous ghost stories, John Kendrick Bangs' "The Water Ghost of Harrowby Hall." ("I never aspired to be a shower-bath, but it is my doom.") Interestingly, by the way, in that story as in

"Drizzlepuss," the ghost's soaking destroys watercolor paintings...but the Hall's owner gets rid of the ghost by freezing it!

I like the fact that Mickey exorcises the Drizzlepuss through play and empathy; he intuits the ghost's loneliness and leads him to a playmate. It's one of those stories, like "The Phantom of Notre Duck," where everyone, even the troublemaker, ends up getting their heart's desire.

While I'm on the subject of ghost stories, let me express my thanks to you for enriching my annual Halloween celebrations (and those of my nephew and my godson!) with your comics and albums. On the last weekend of October I get to read Carl Barks' "Jet Witch," "Hobblin' Goblins," and "Trick or Treat" (William Van Horn's cover on **Donald Duck Adventures** 47 is terrific!), Don Rosa's "Fit to Be Pied," and Van Horn's "It's in the Bag!" (well, this one alone I owe to the Disney interregnum, not to Gladstone). I enjoy both "types" of ghost stories. There are the "unghost" stories (the ones with fake ghosts), like Barks' "The Old Castle's Secret" and "Mystery of the



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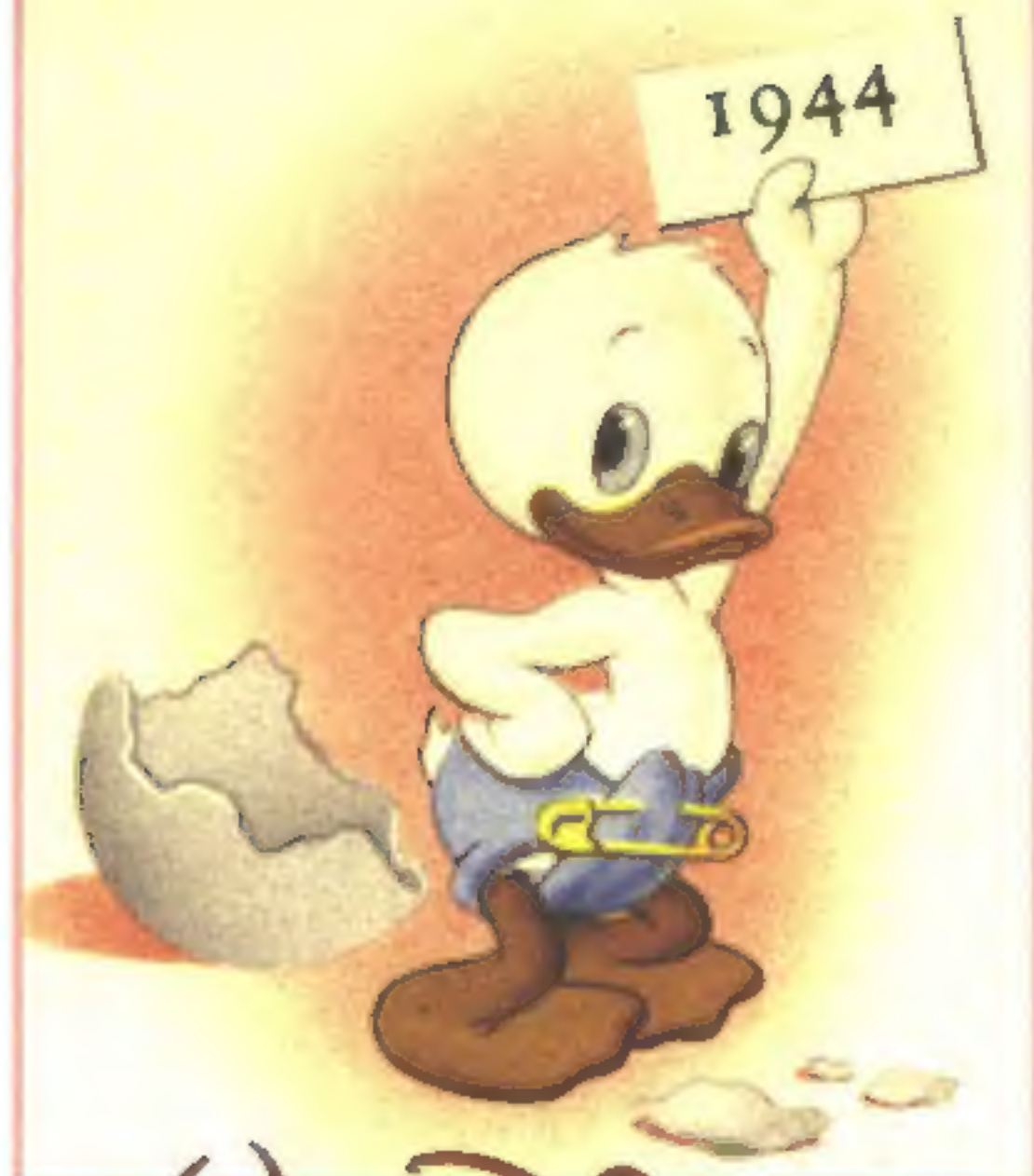
WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

AND
STORIES



GLADSTONE
Prescott, Arizona

CARL
BARKS



WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES

IN THIS ISSUE: Cover Art: Don Rosa
Cover Color: Gary Leach

**Donald Duck
ROOM AND BORED** Story, Art and Lettering:
William Van Horn
Color: Scott Rockwell

**Mickey Mouse
THE IDOL OF
MOANING ISLAND
Part 3 of 3** Art: Paul Murry
(*WDC&S 216, September 1958*)
Color: Summer Hinton

**Li'l Bad Wolf
TWO-WAY FRAY** Art: Jack Bradbury
(*MM 76, February 1961*)
Color: Colleen Winkler

**The Early Year Ends
DISNEY STUDIO
CHRISTMAS CARDS** Text: Bruce Hamilton
Layout: John Clark

**Huey, Dewey & Louie,
Junior Woodchucks
LIFESAVERS** Story and Layout: Carl Barks
Art: Tony Strobl
(*HDLJW 6, July 1970*)

**The Year That Was 1933
FROM FRED TO CHUCK** Text: Bruce Hamilton
Layout: John Clark

**Silly Symphony
MORRIS THE MIDGET MOOSE** Art: Al Hubbard
(*SS 4, August 1954*)
Color: Summer Hinton

**Mickey Mouse
FOSSIL HUNTERS
Part 1 of 2** Story: Pat McGreal
Art: Cesar Ferioli
Color: Scott Rockwell

**Uncle Scrooge & Gyro Gearloose
PIED PIPER OF DUCKBURG** Carl Barks scripted and penciled the first three pages of this story in the 1950s, then put the unfinished story aside. In the late 1980s, Don Rosa inked the Barks pages and completed the eight page story (first American printing in Gladstone's *Uncle Scrooge Adventures* 21, May 1990). Color by Mike McCormick and Susan Daigle-Leach.

WALT DISNEY'S
COMICS AND STORIES

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ABOUT THIS PAGE

From Walt Disney Production's 1943 company Christmas card, one of the Duck nephews assumes the role of 1944's New Year's baby!

ABOUT THE TITLE PAGE

Christmas Carolers, a 17" x 12" oil painted by Carl Barks in the early 1970s, was recreated from Barks' cover for *WDC&S 148*, and features one of the few appearances by Pluto in a Barks painting. This version was also conceived for publication by Western Publishing, although they never used it; the upper fourth of the painting, left open for the title lettering, works nicely with our current title page logo!

ABOUT THE BACK COVER

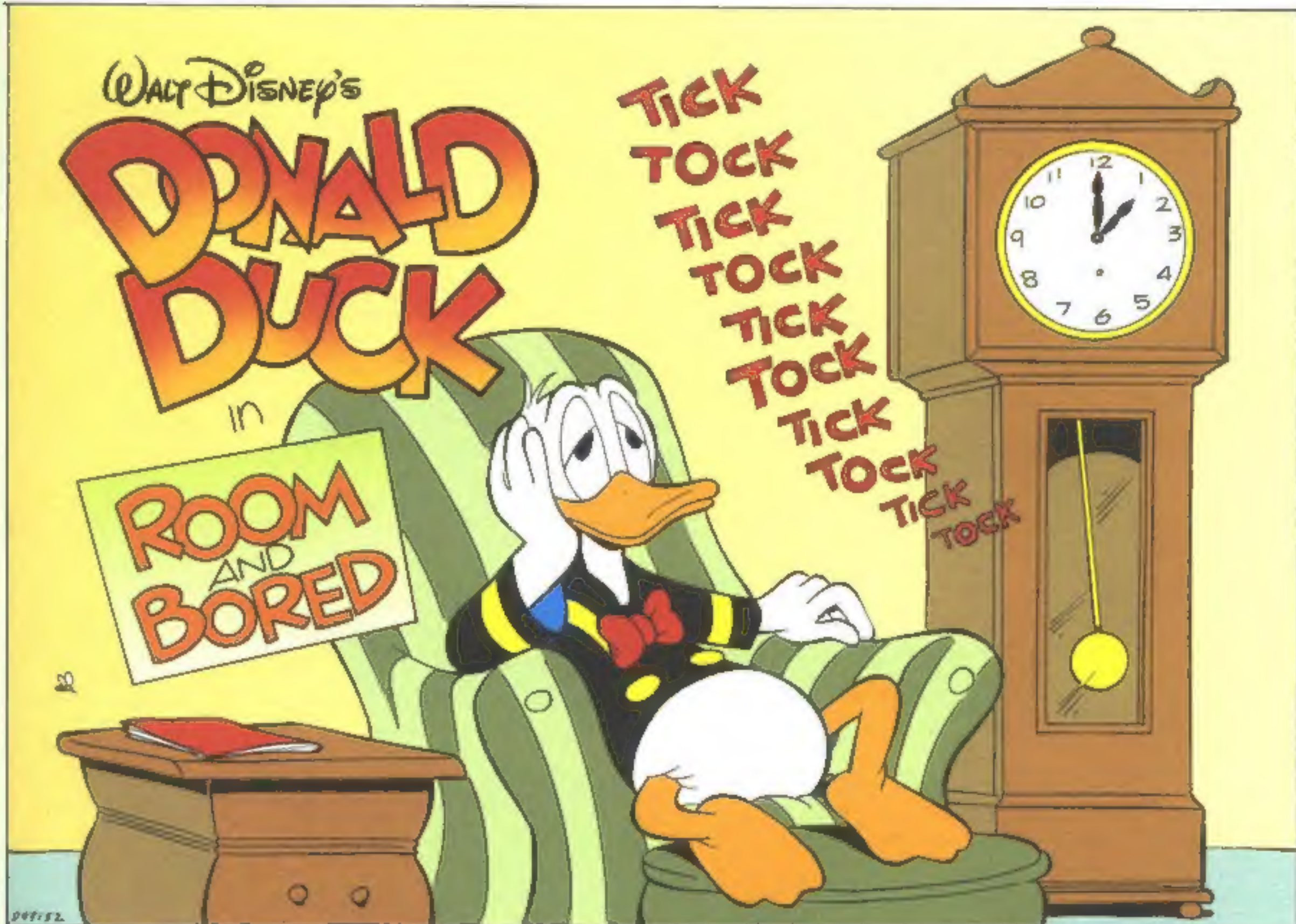
A selection of Christmas cards sent out by Walt Disney Productions over the years to employees, licensees and associates. See the accompanying article in this issue.

WALT DISNEY'S
DONALD DUCK

in

**ROOM
AND
BORED**

**TICK
TOCK
TICK
TOCK
TICK
TOCK
TICK
TOCK**



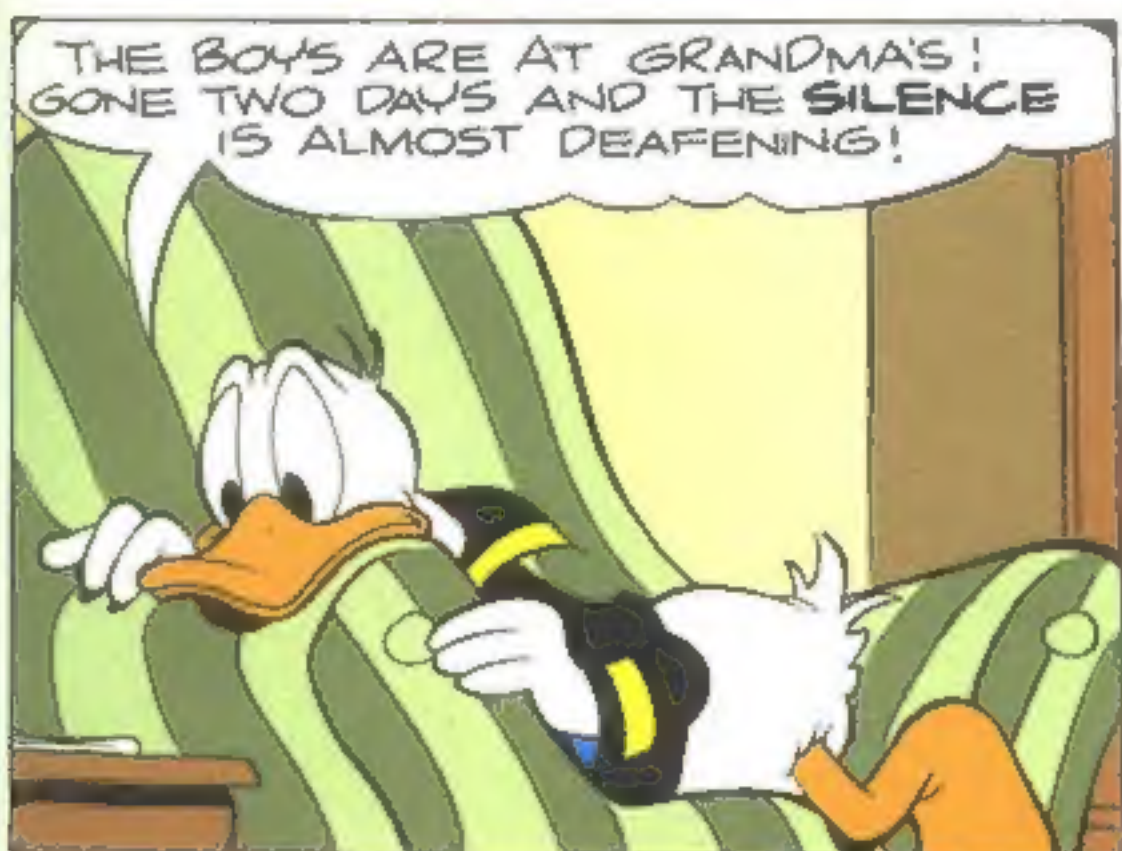
I LIKE PEACE AND QUIET
AS MUCH AS THE NEXT
GUY, BUT THIS IS
RIDICULOUS!



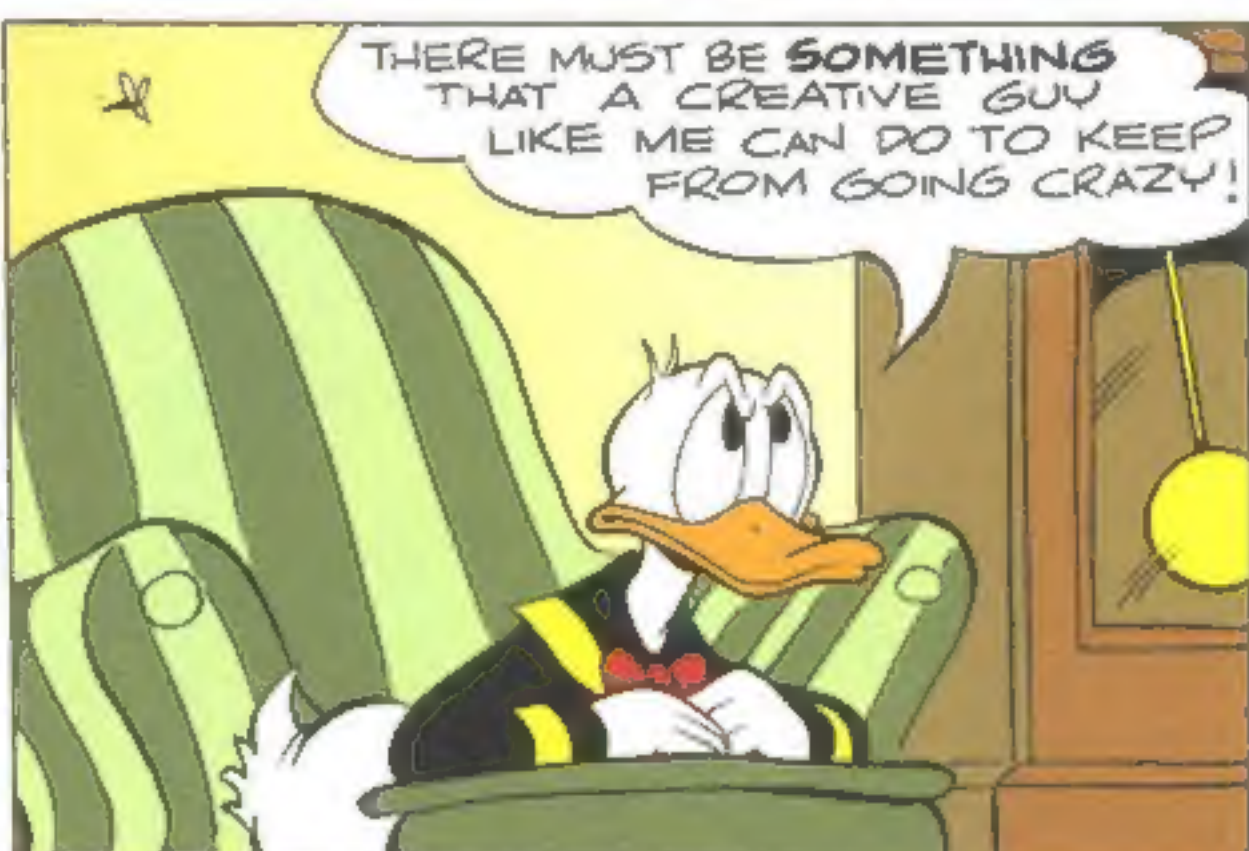
IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT
DOGGONED CLOCK TICKING,
I'D THINK THIS
PLACE WAS
TUT'S TOMB!

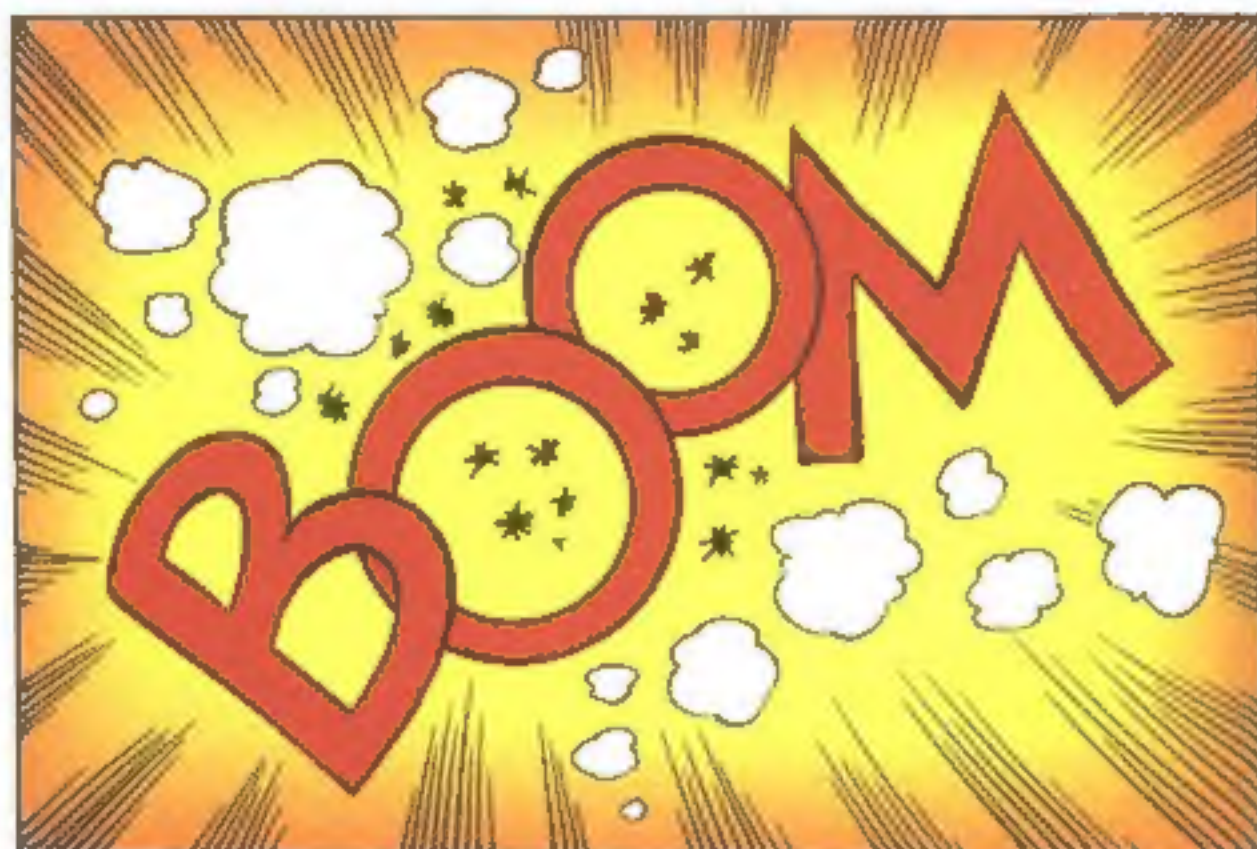
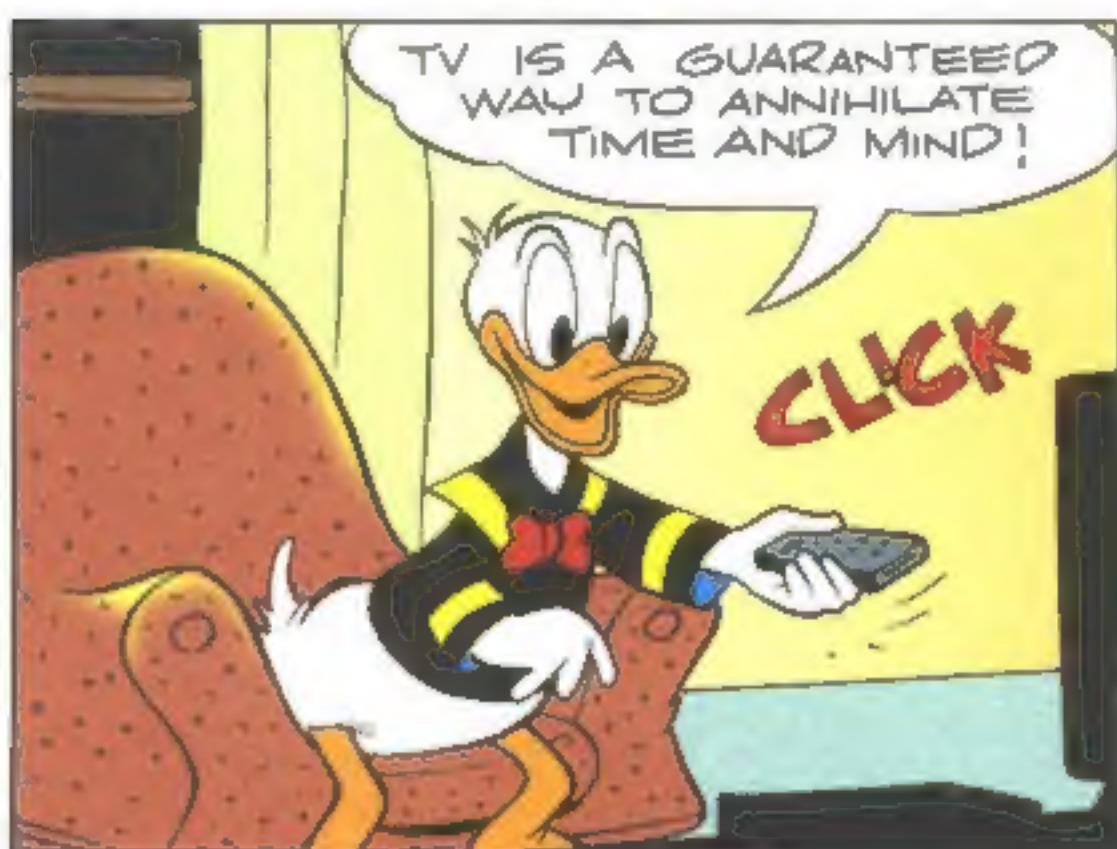
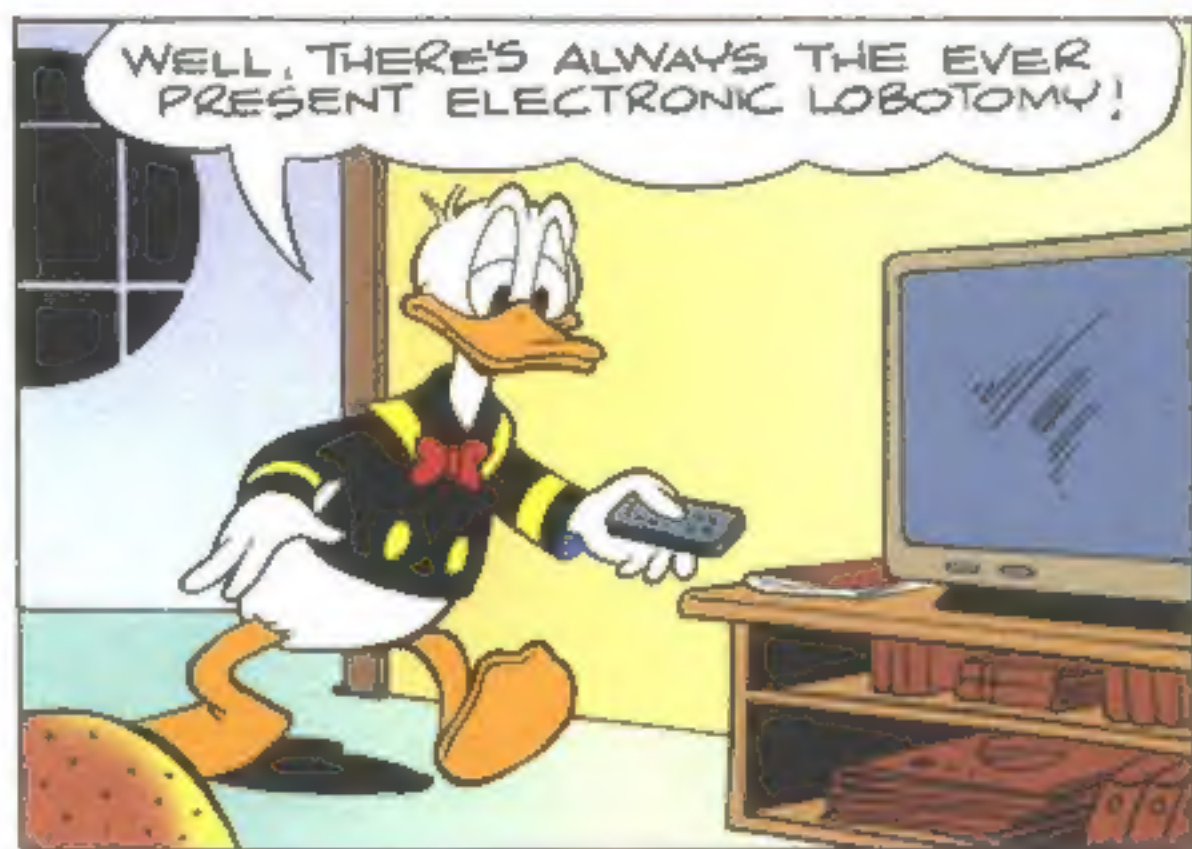
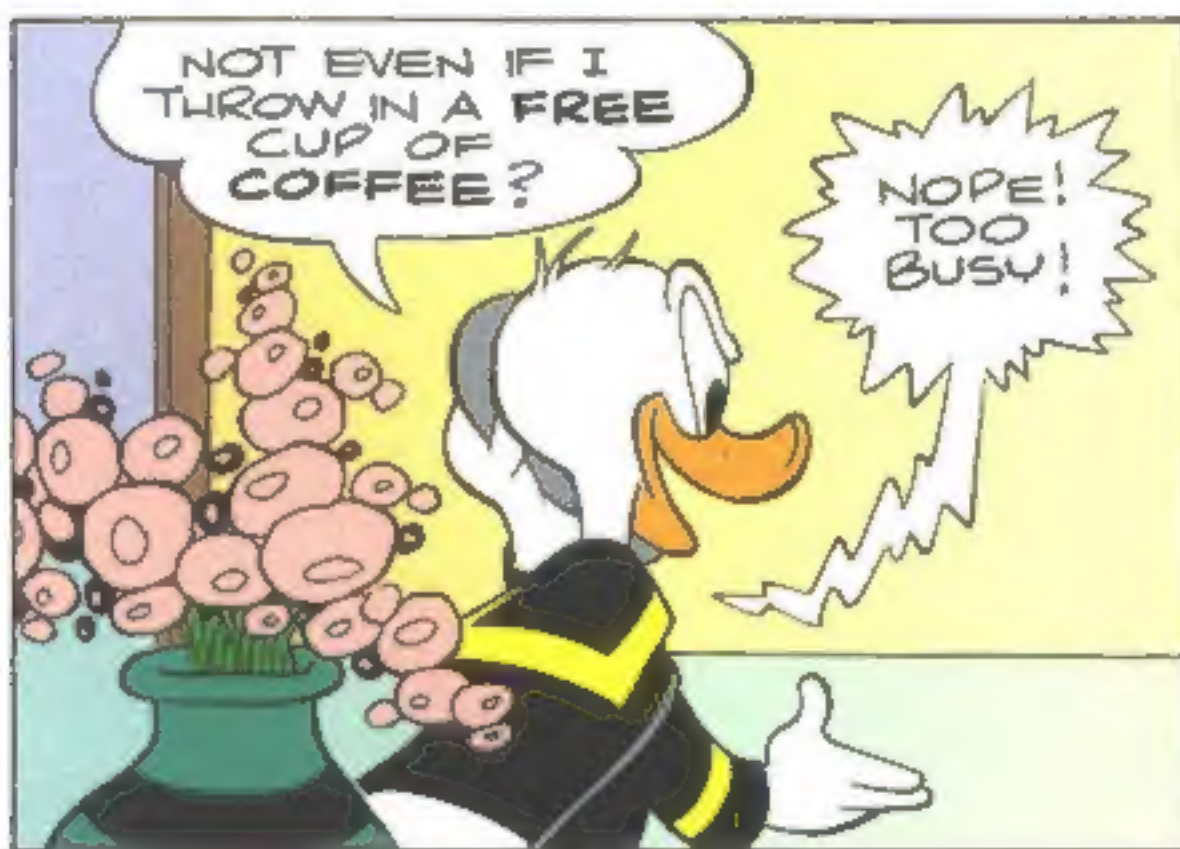
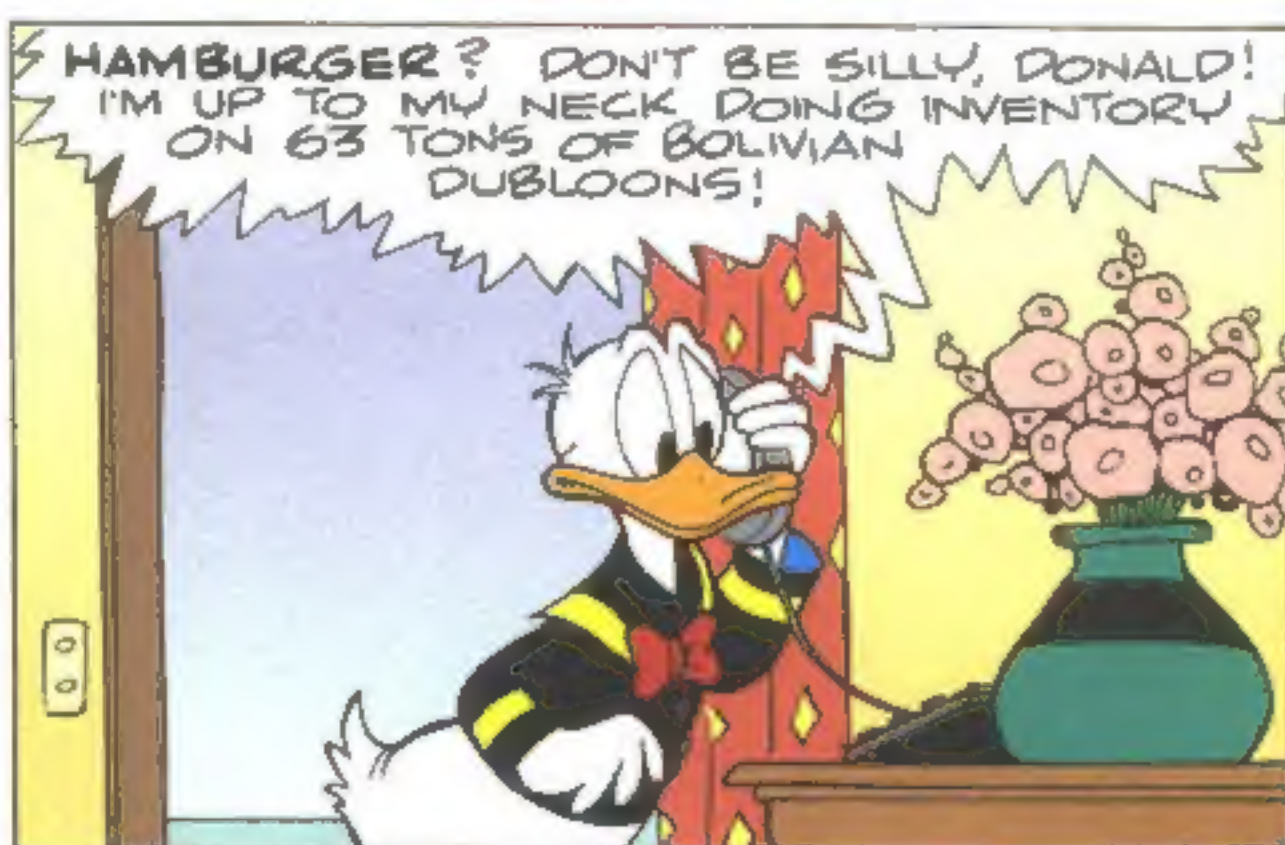
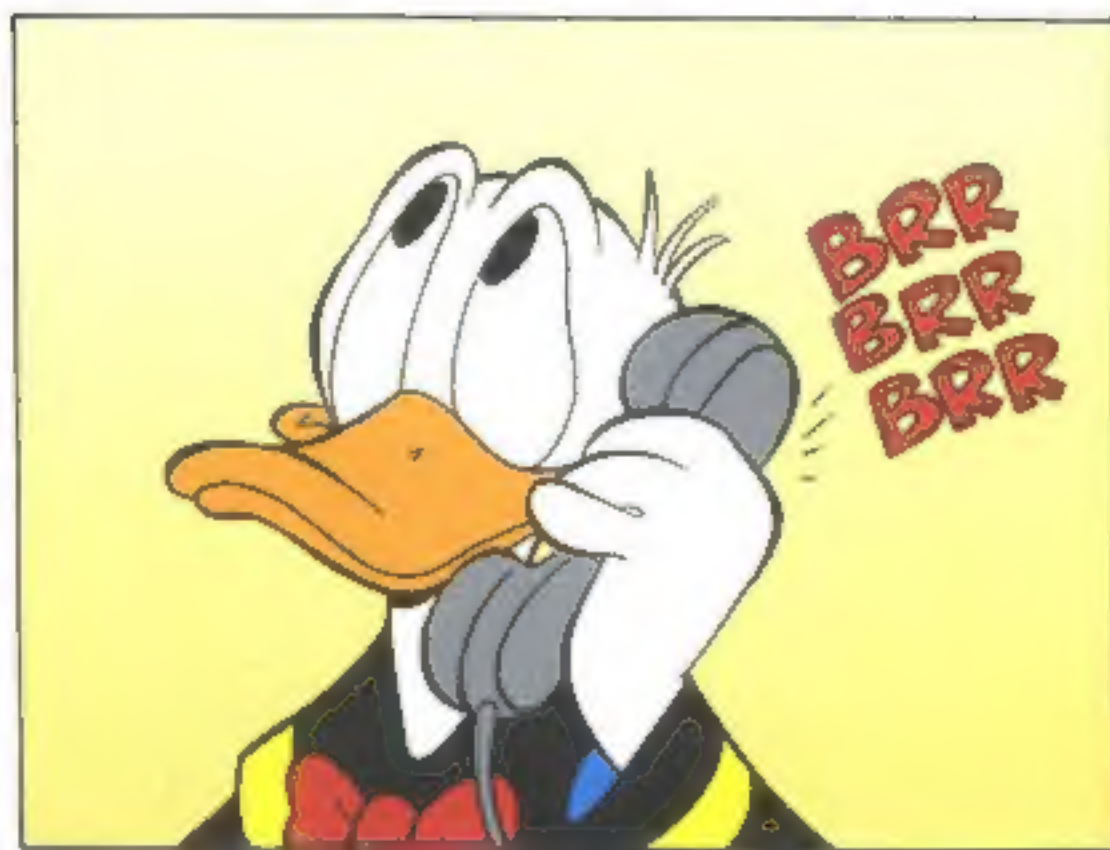


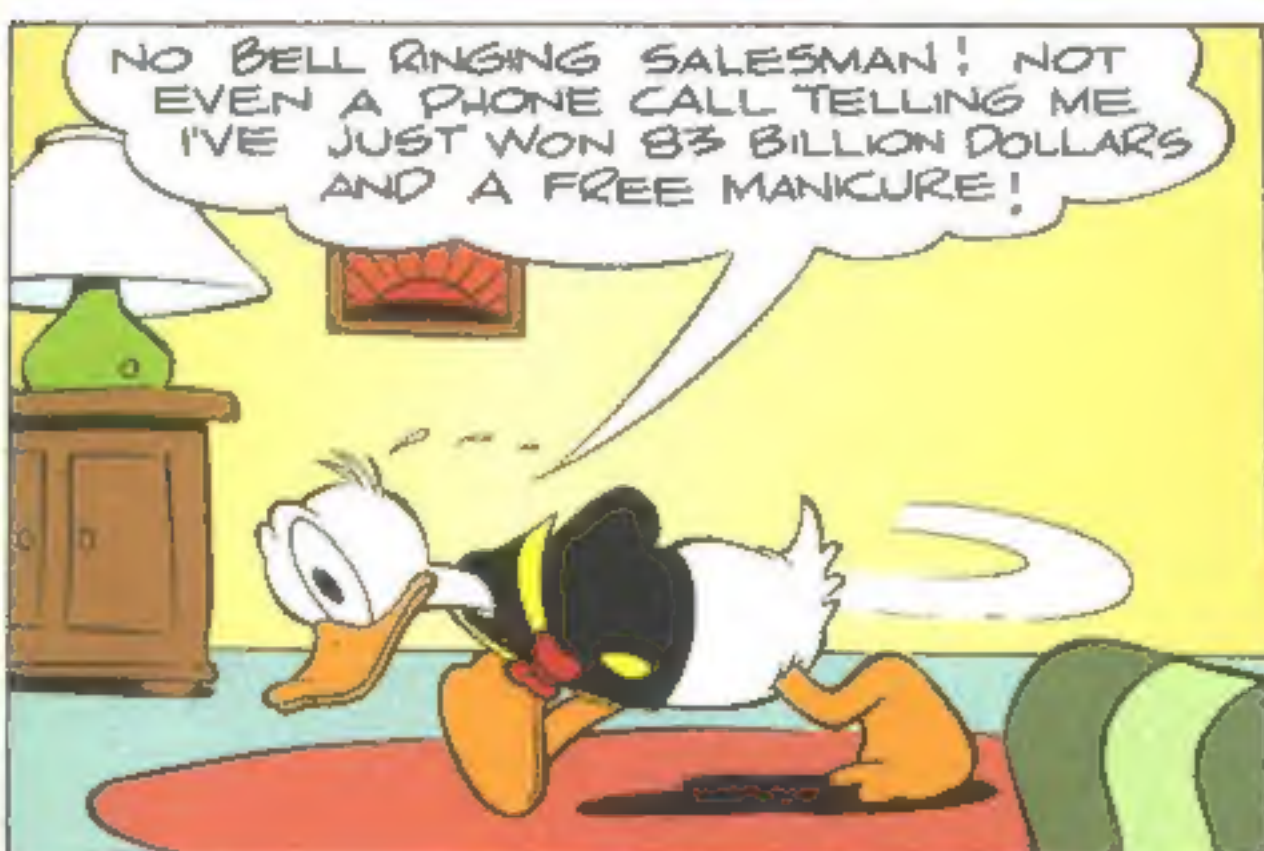
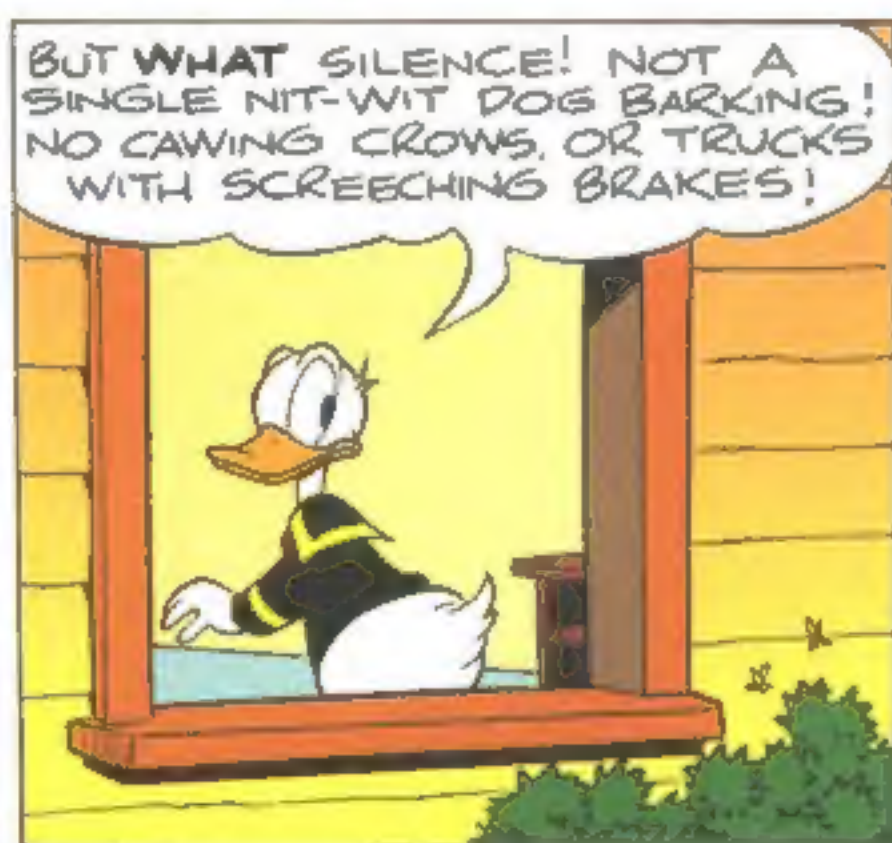
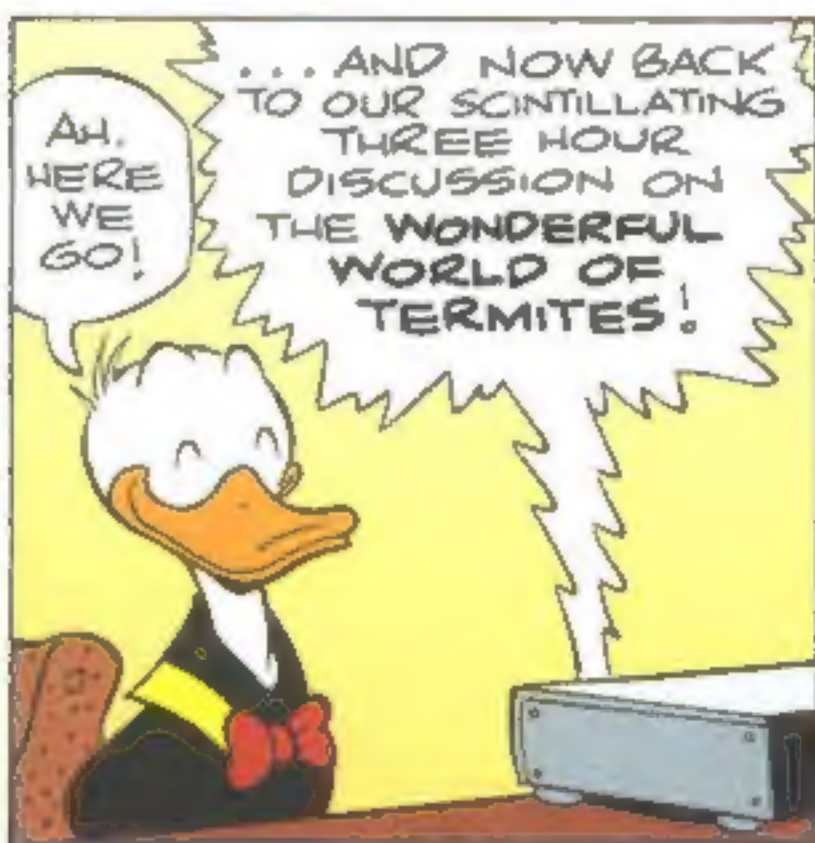
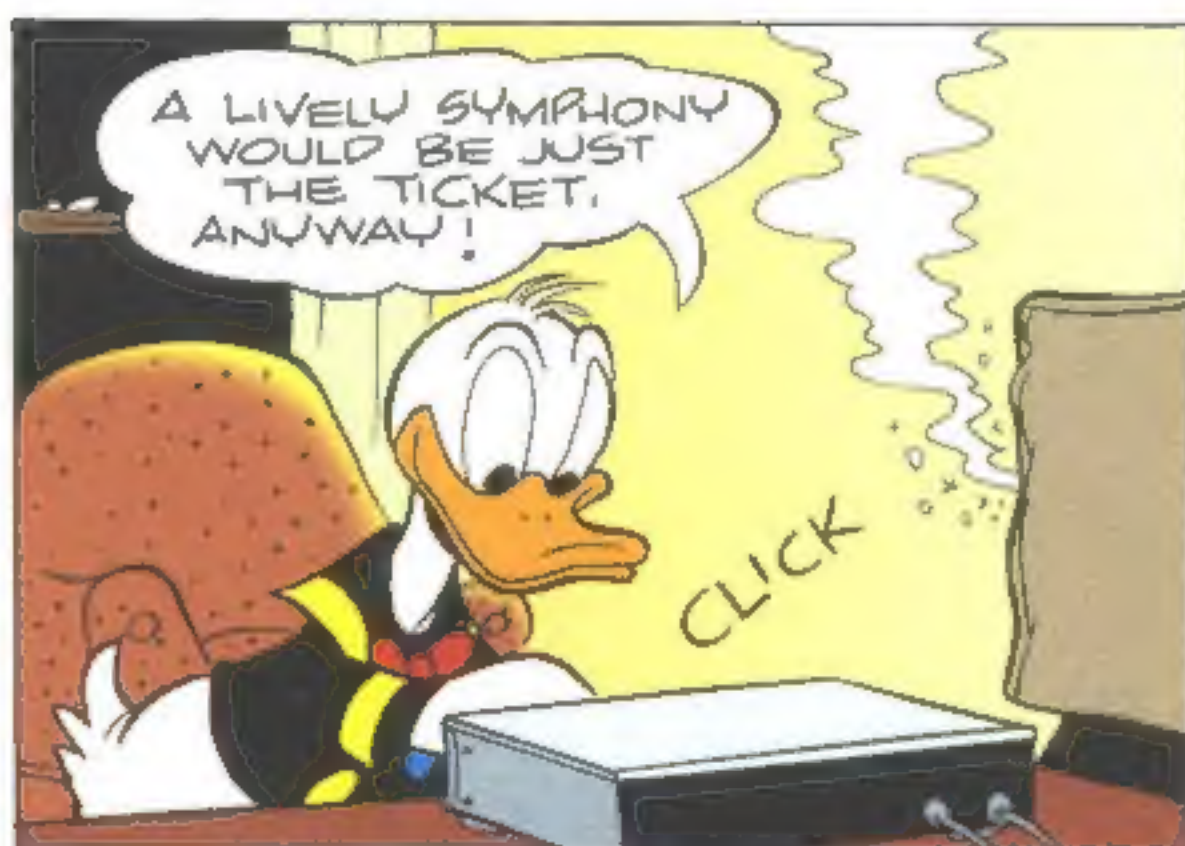
THE BOYS ARE AT GRANDMA'S!
GONE TWO DAYS AND THE **SILENCE**
IS ALMOST DEAFENING!

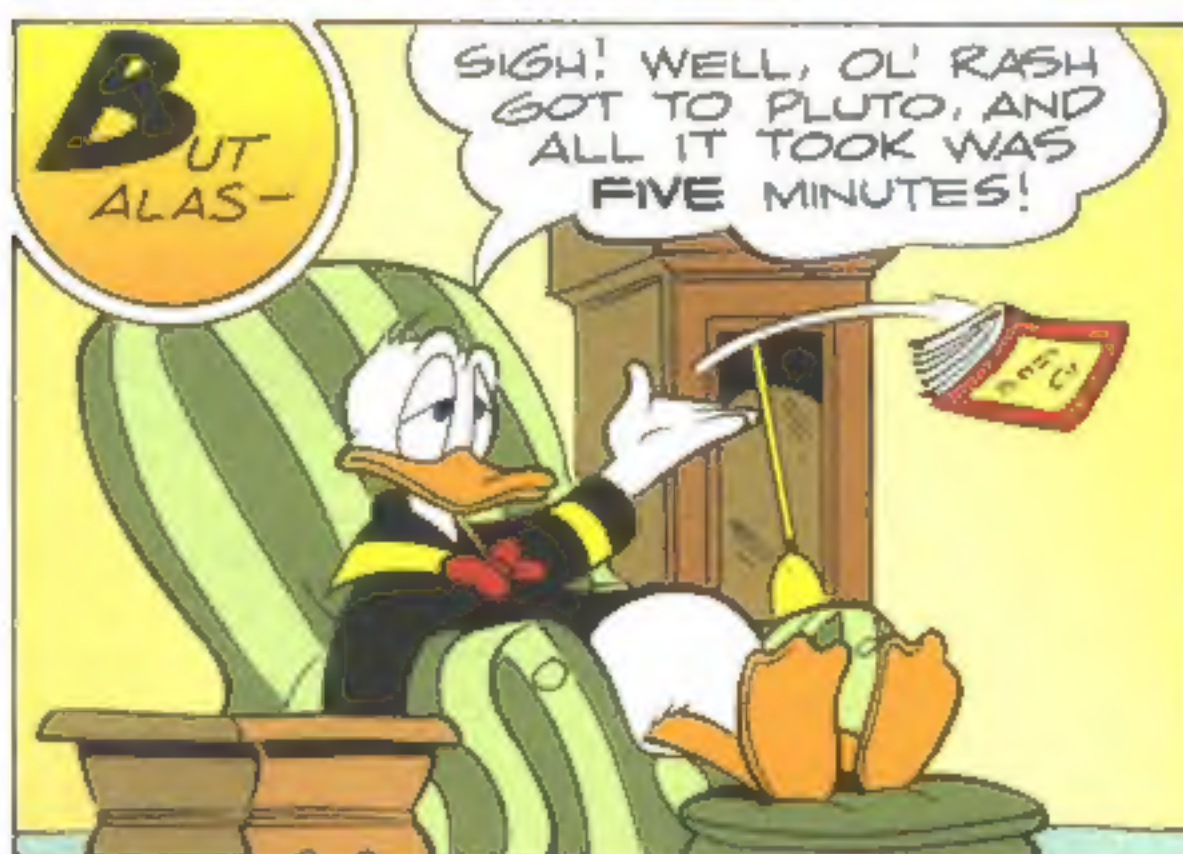
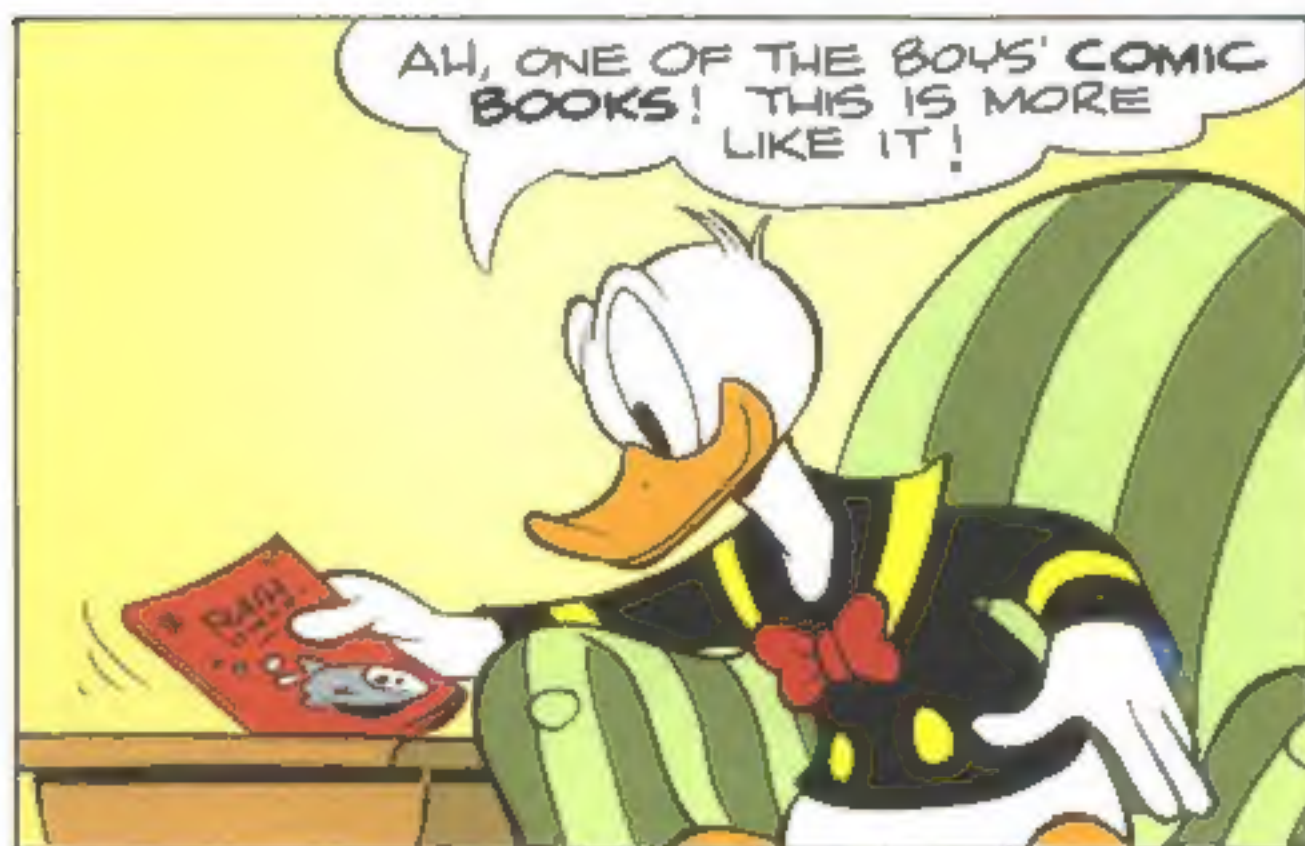
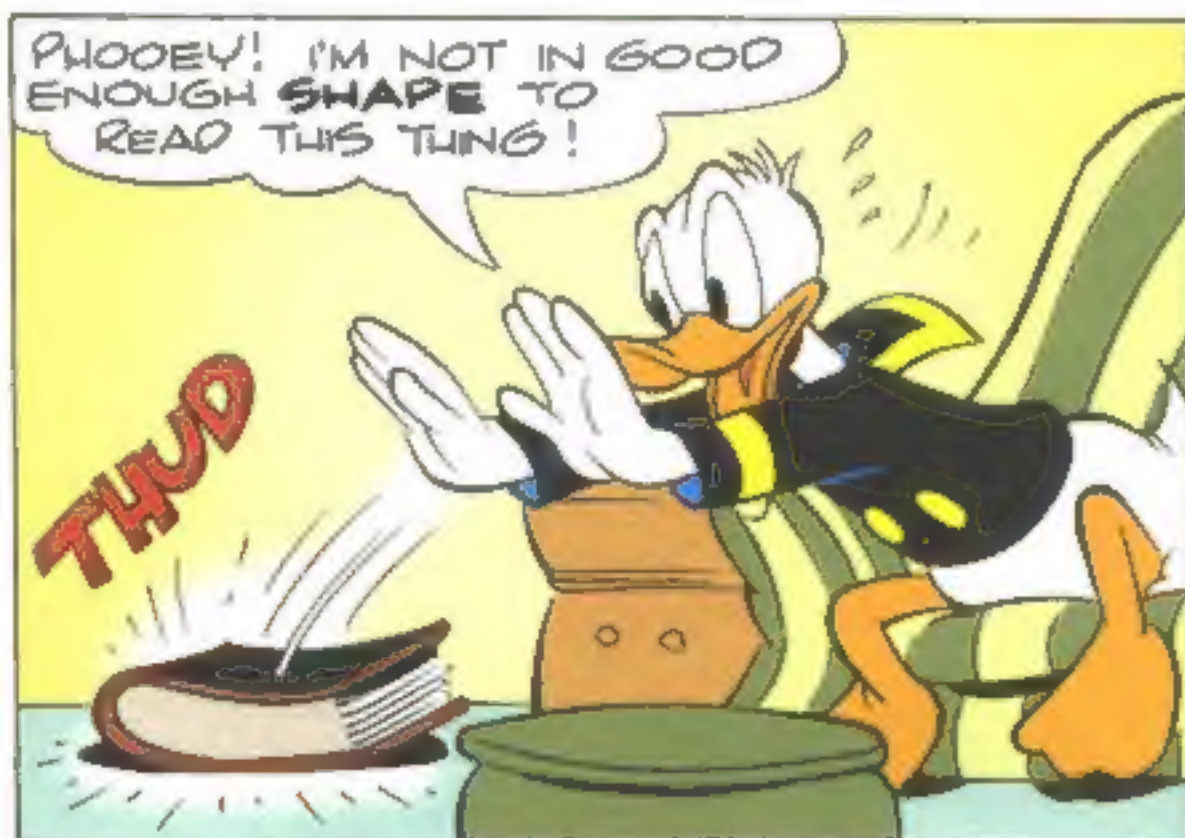


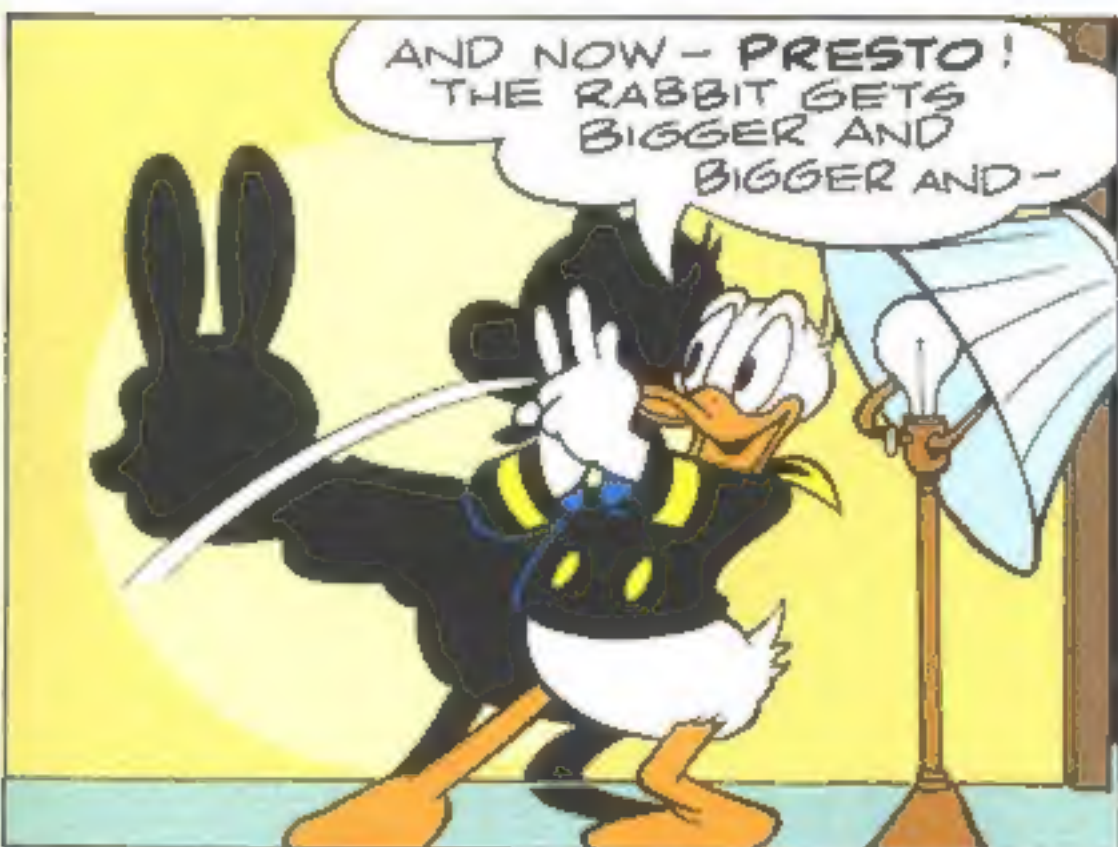
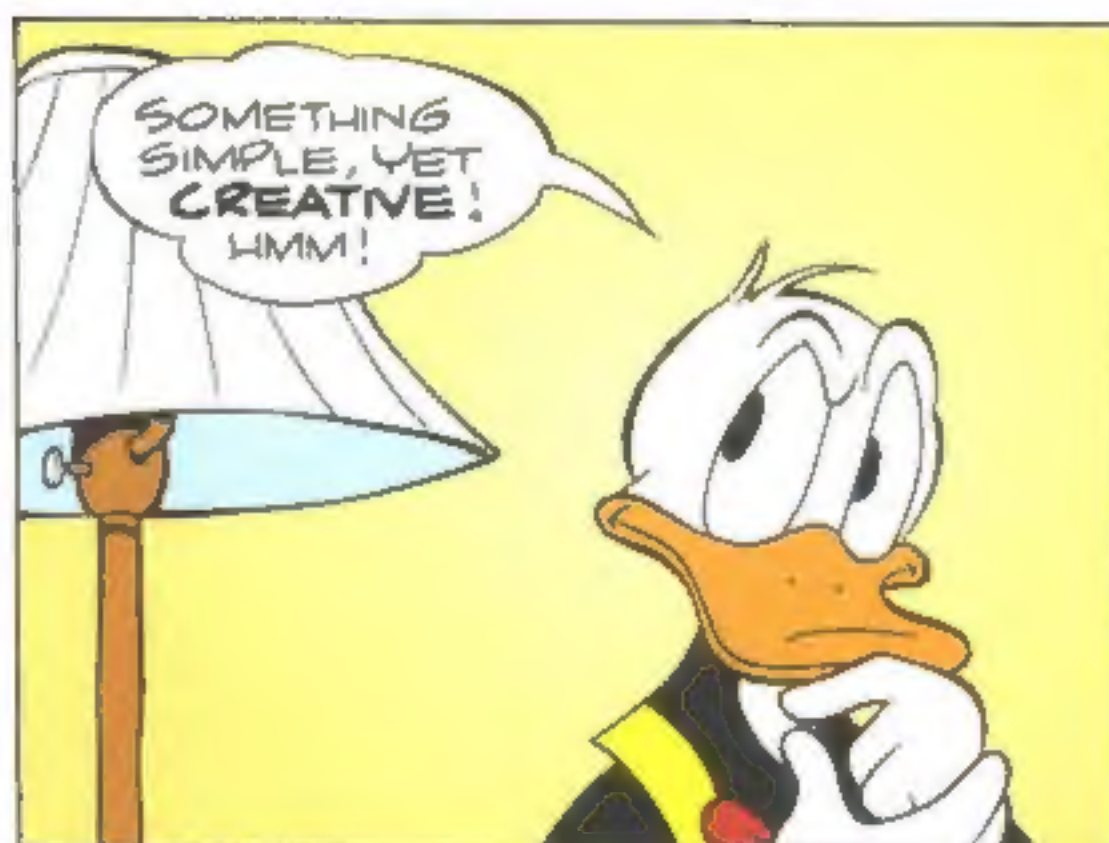
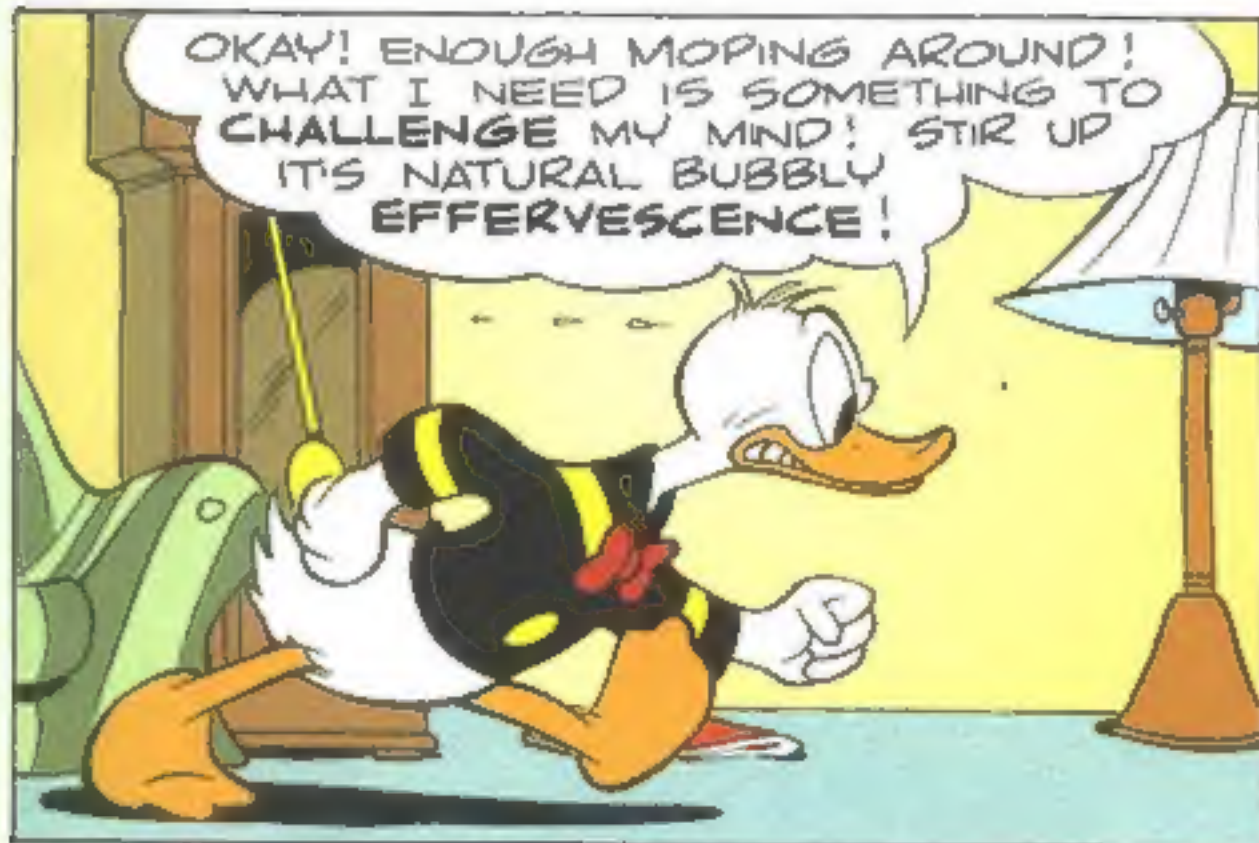
THERE MUST BE **SOMETHING**
THAT A CREATIVE GUY
LIKE ME CAN DO TO KEEP
FROM GOING CRAZY!

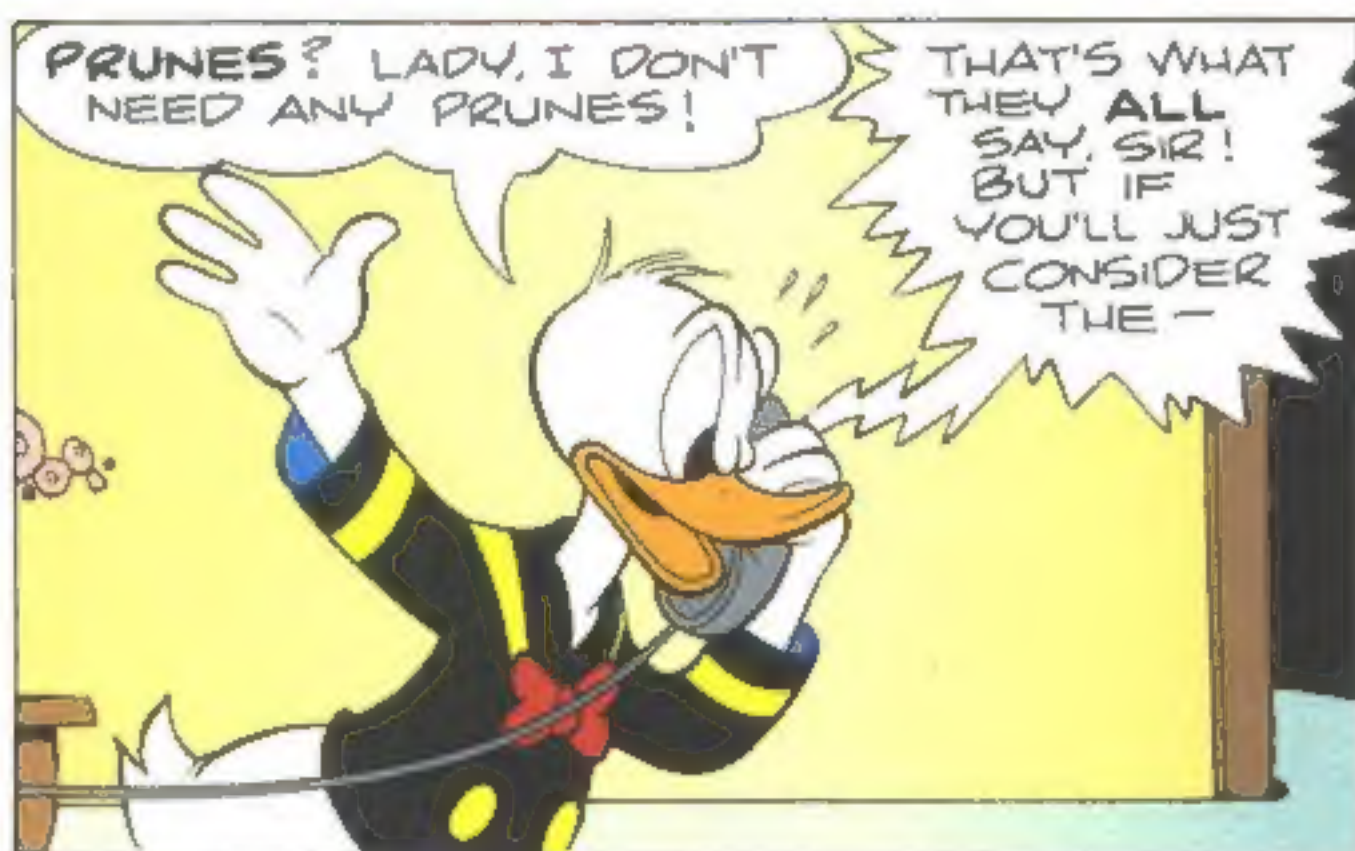
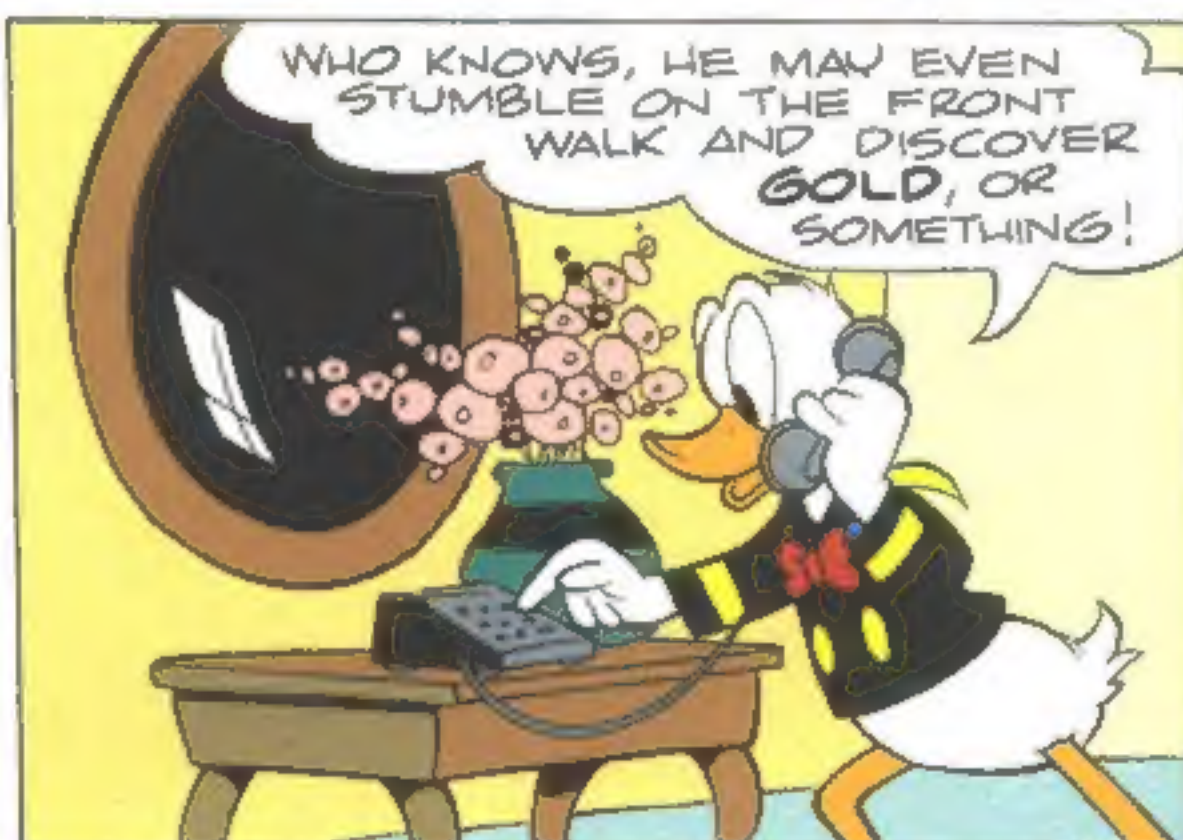
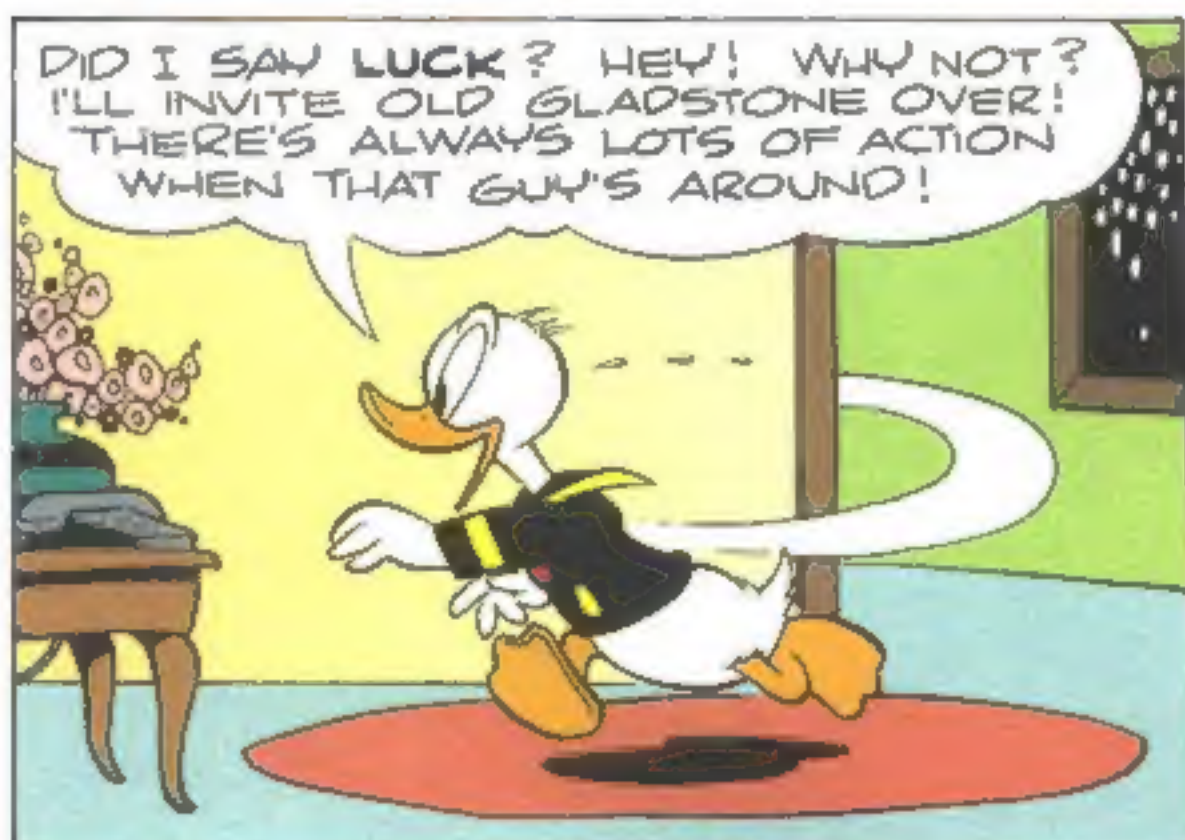
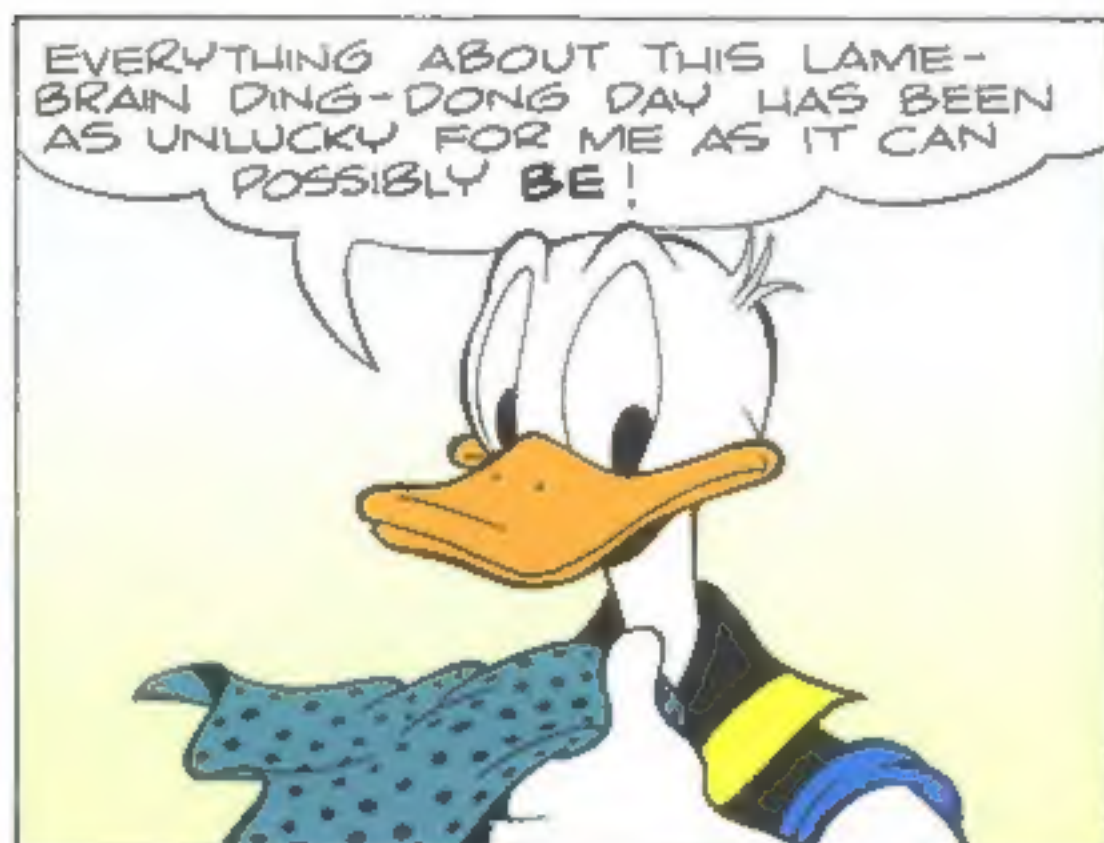


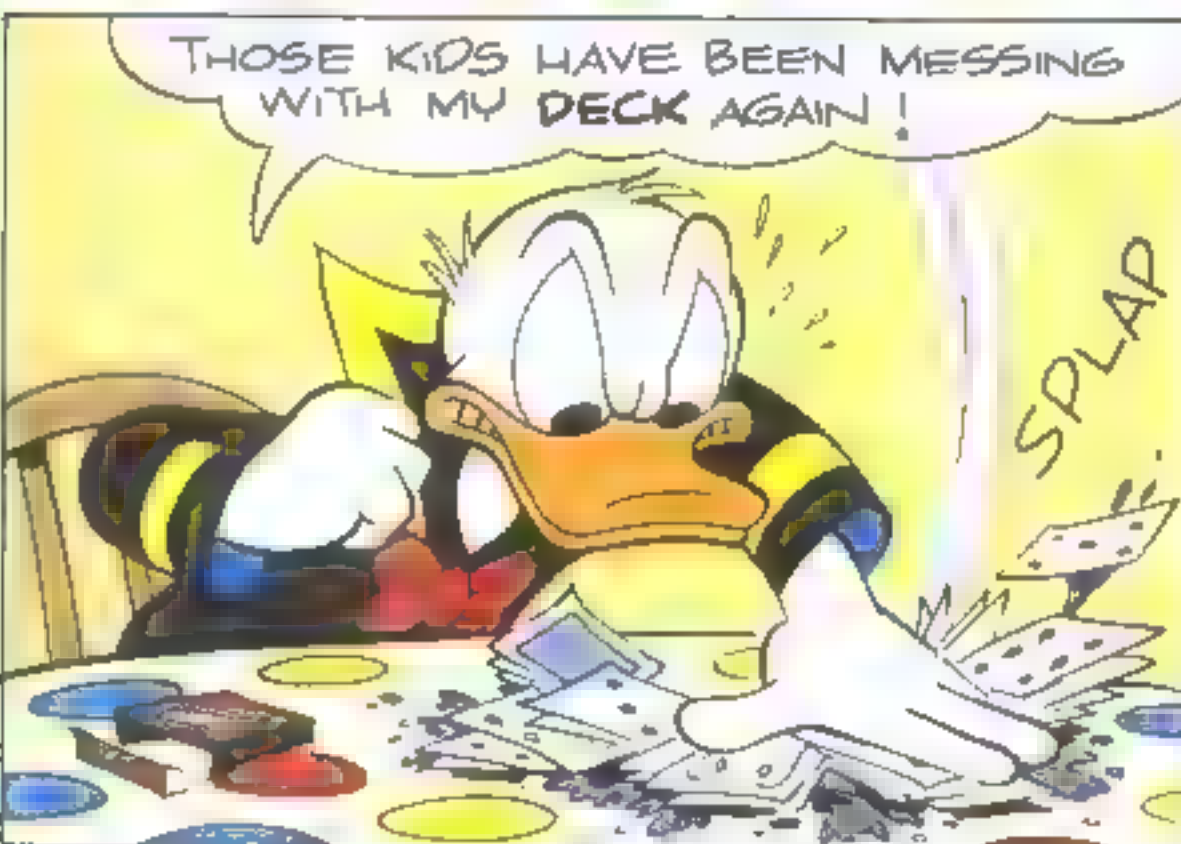
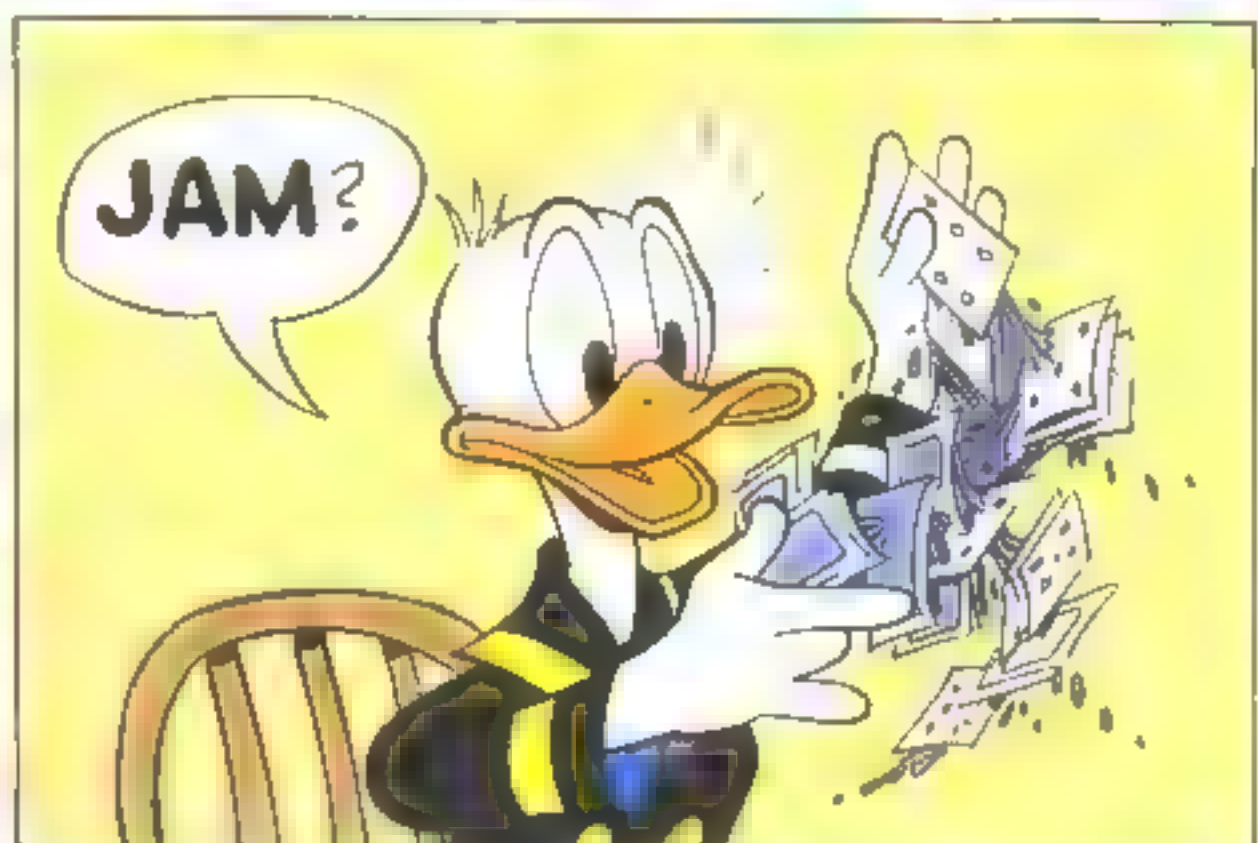
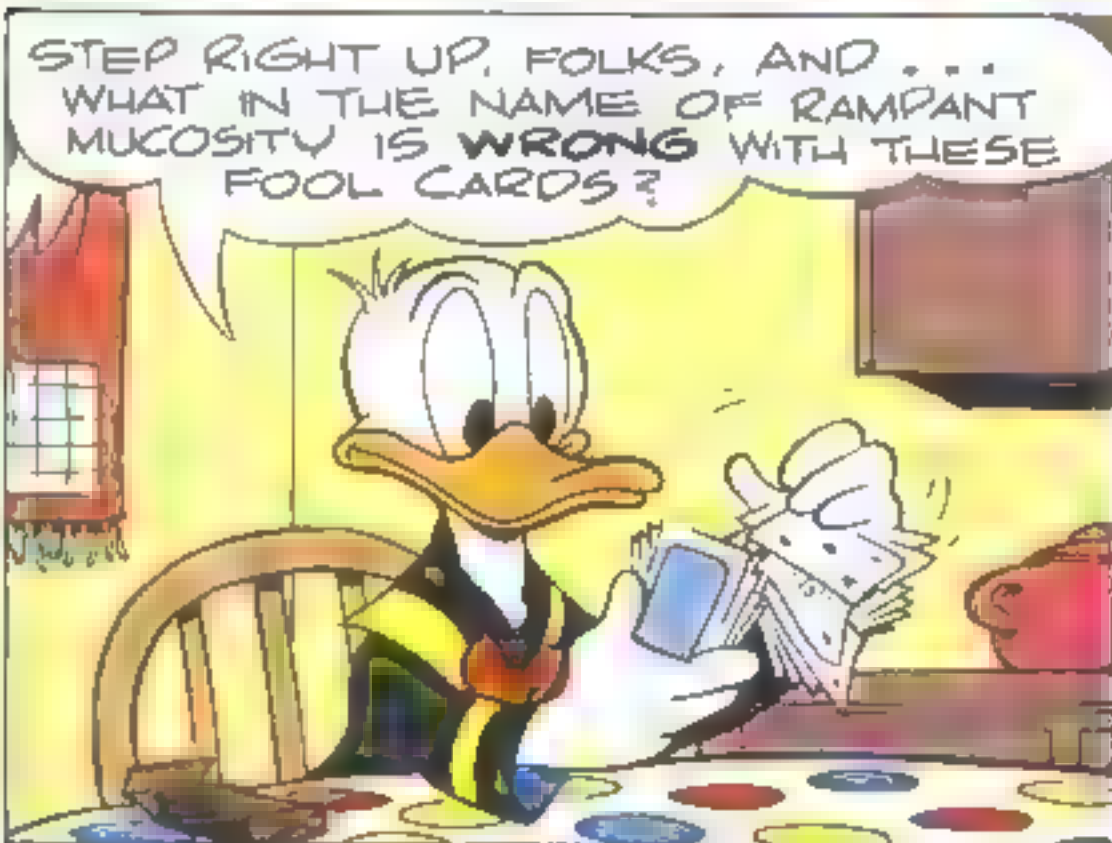
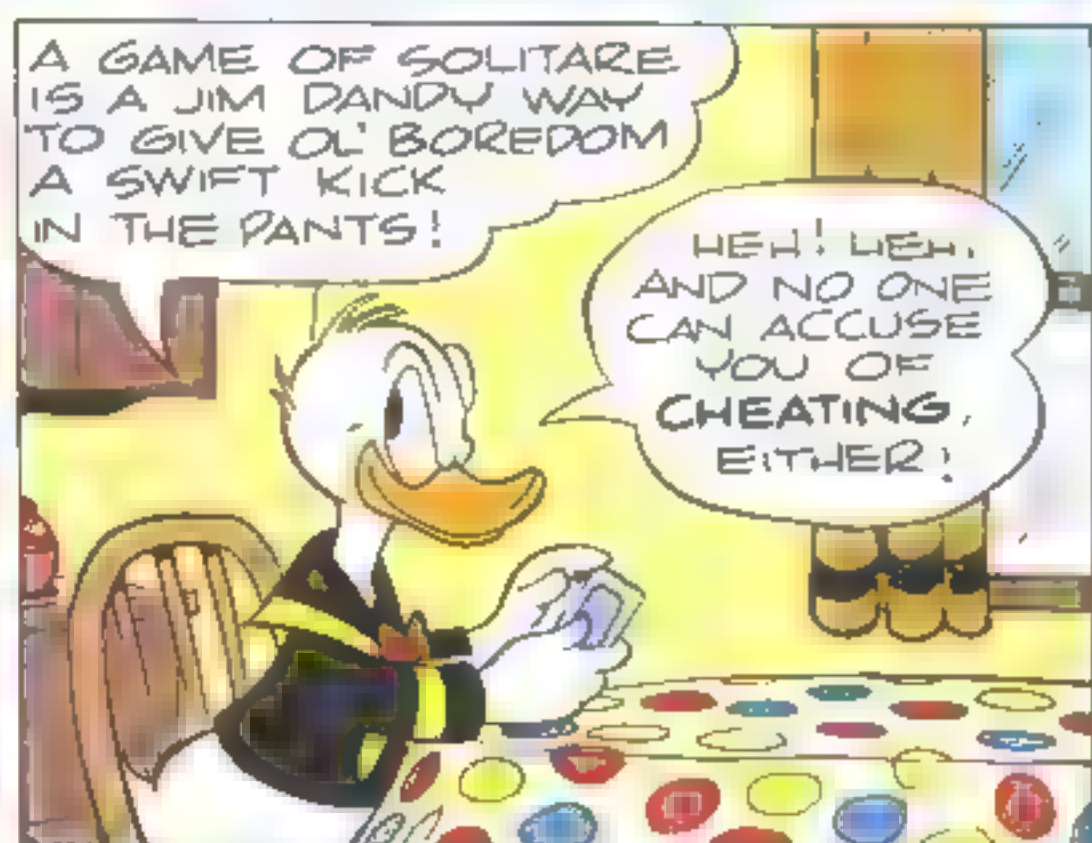
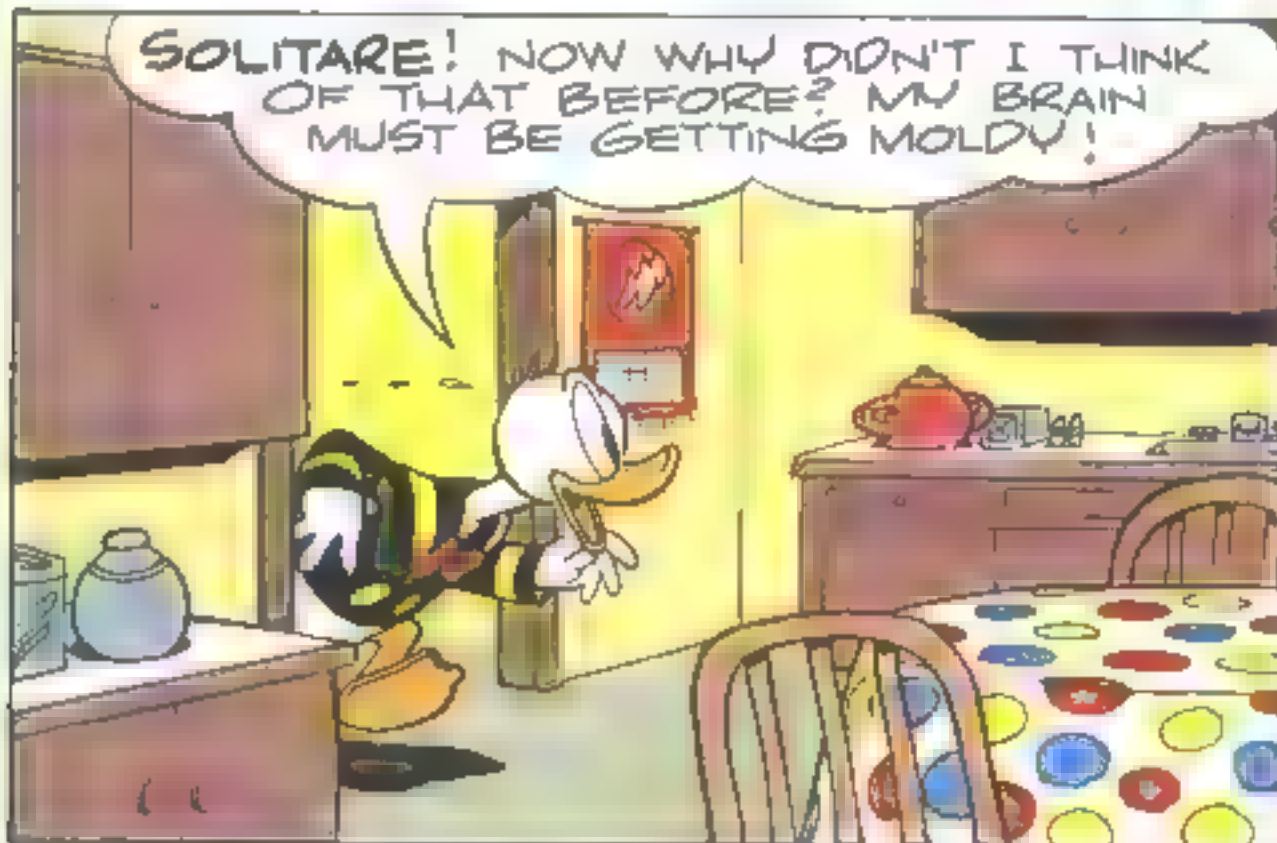
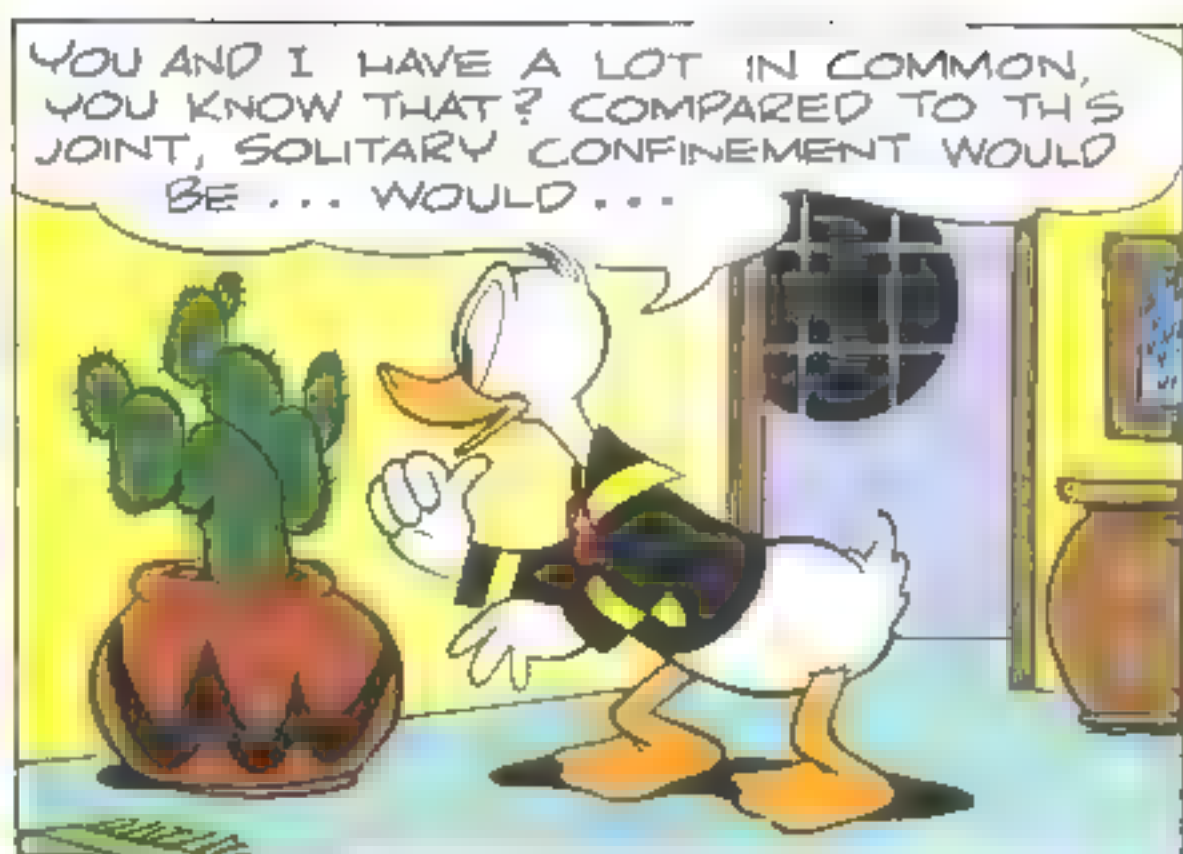
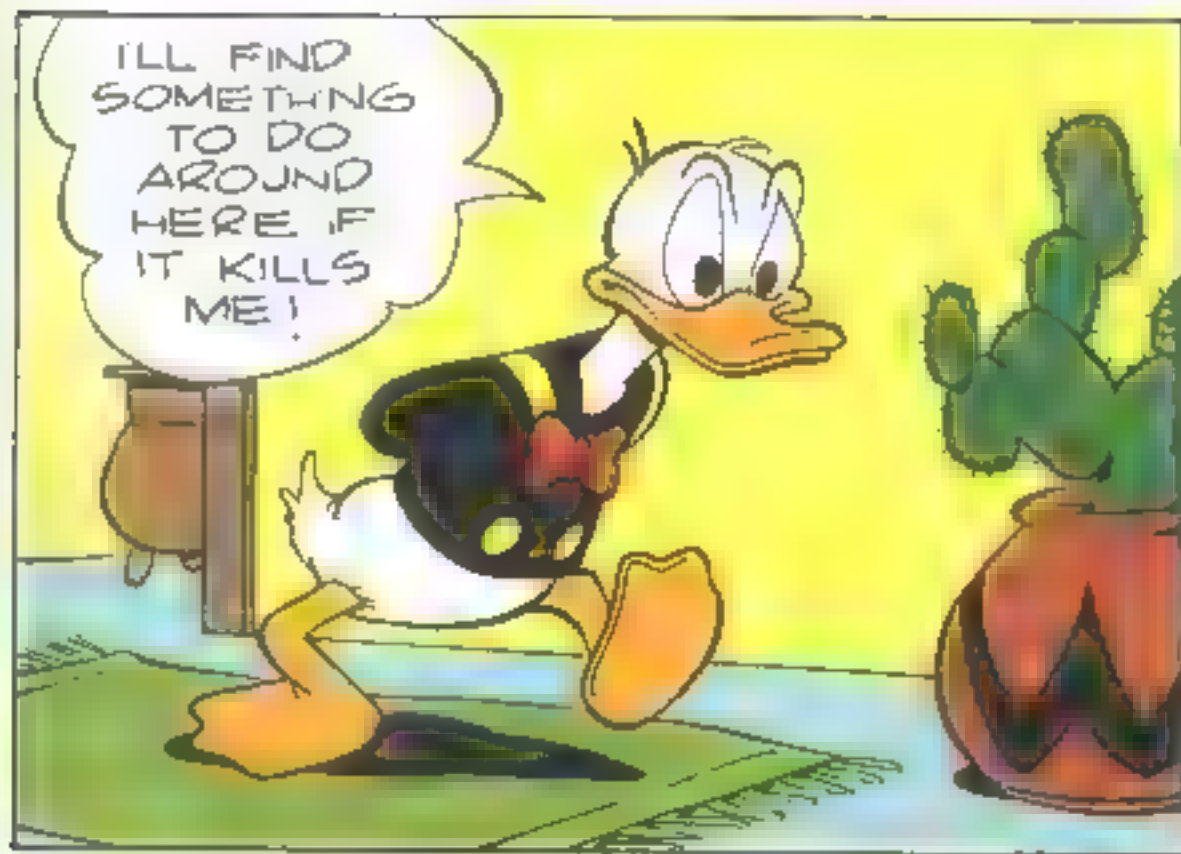


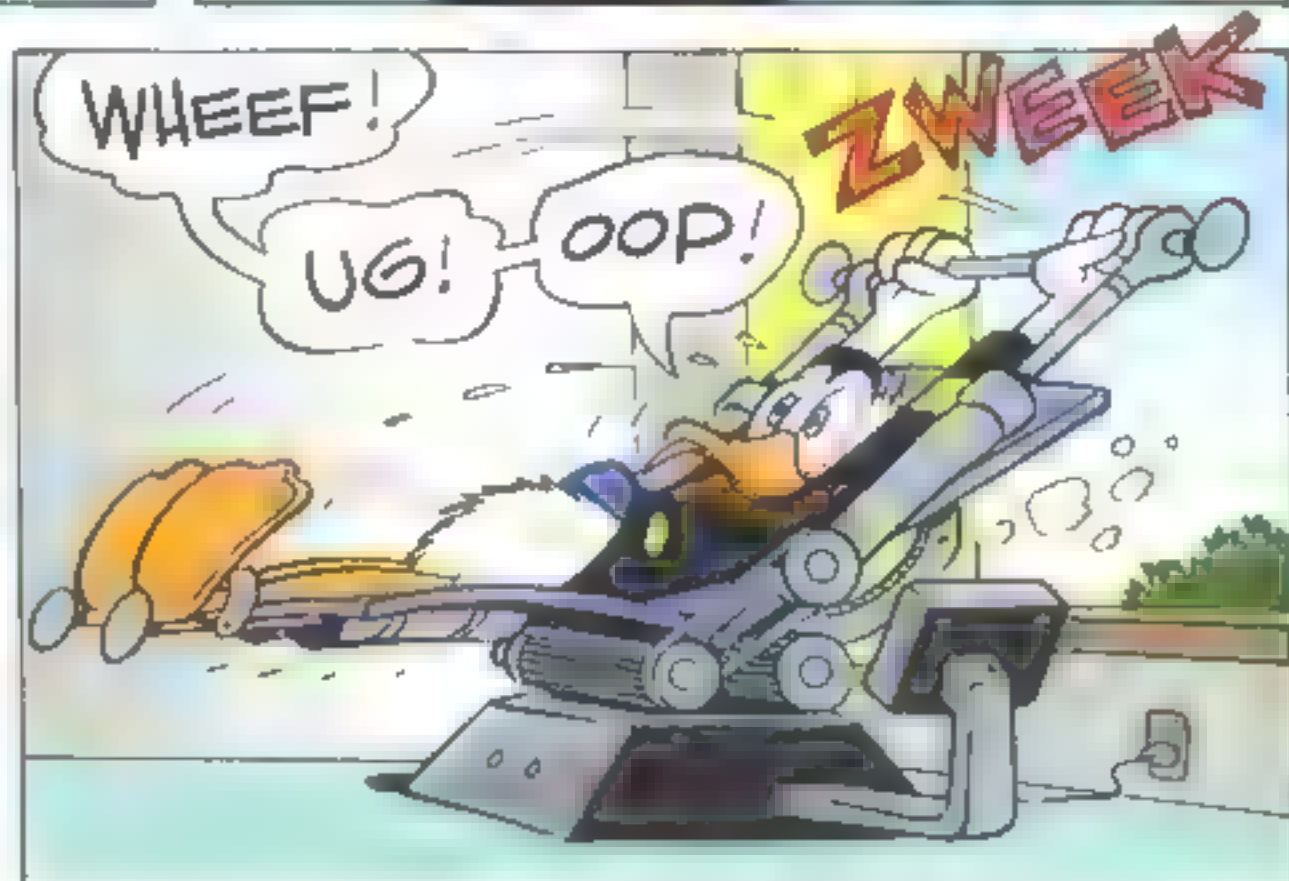
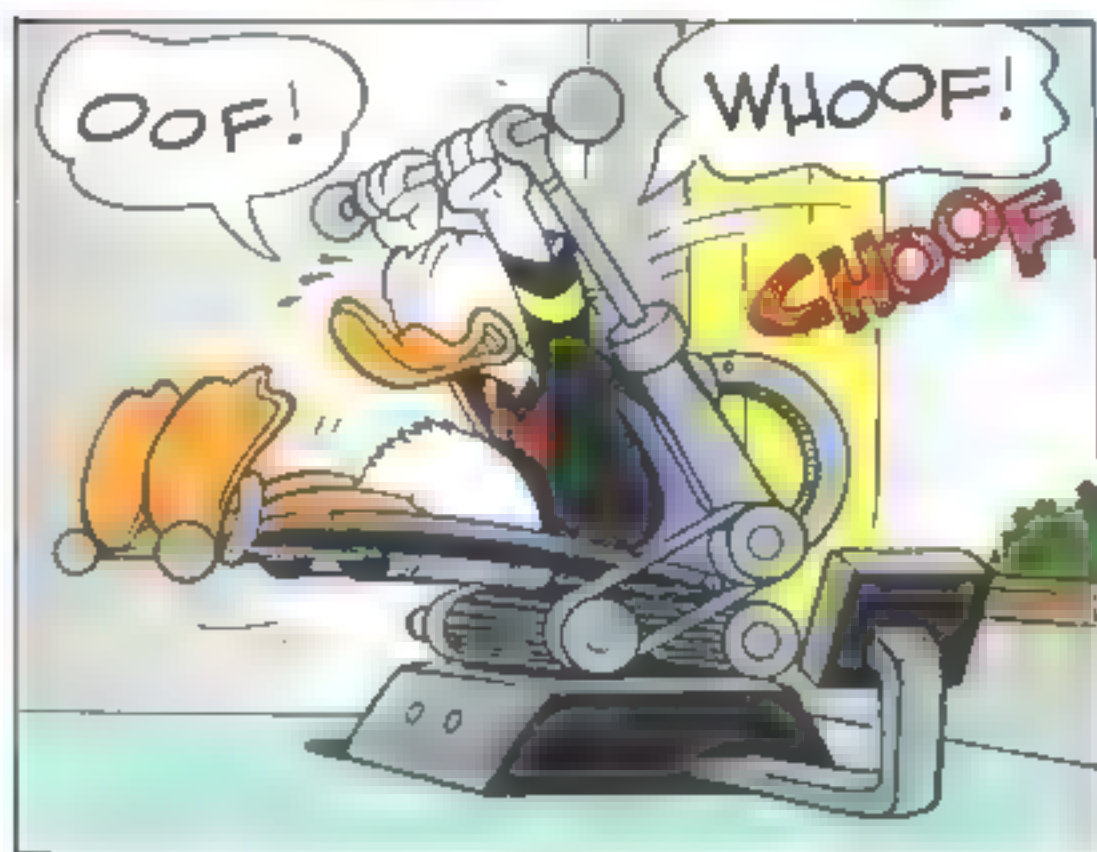
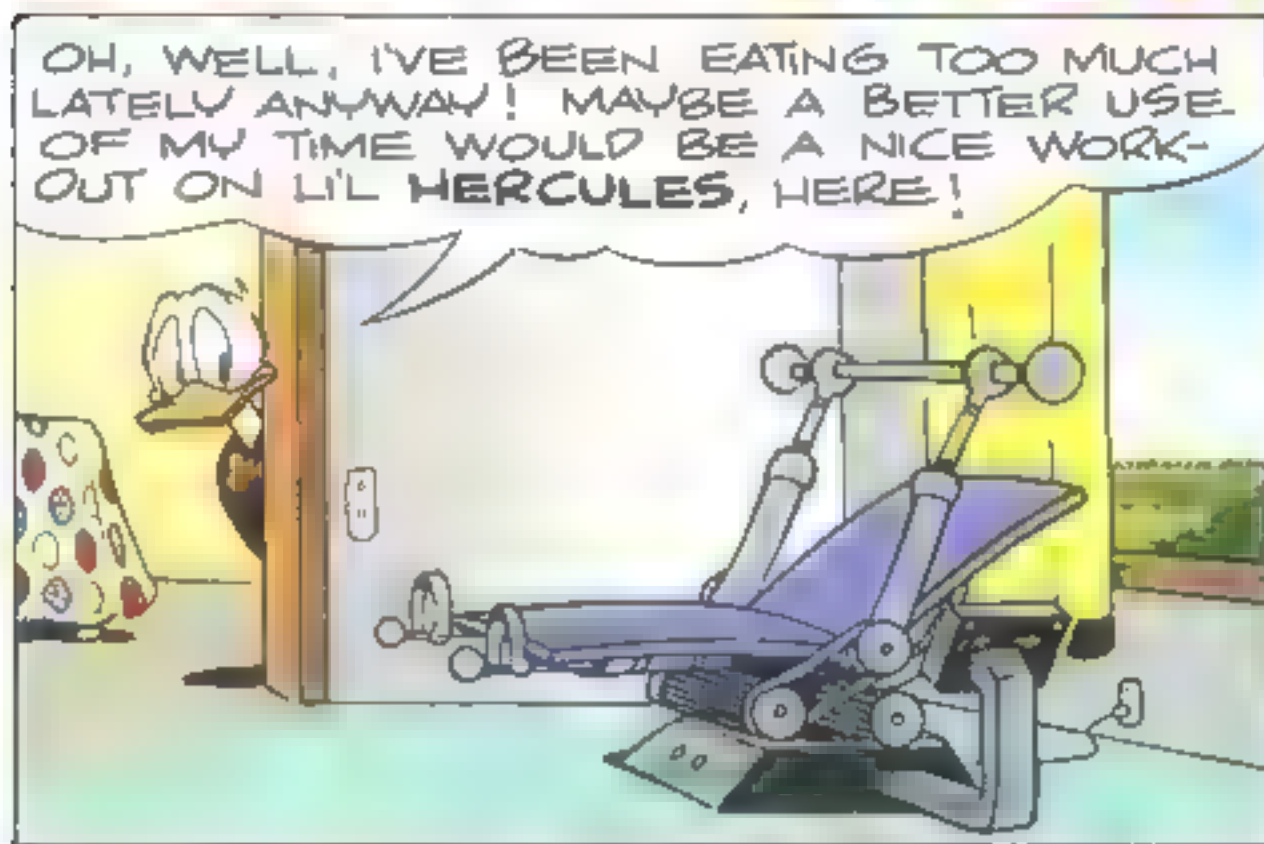
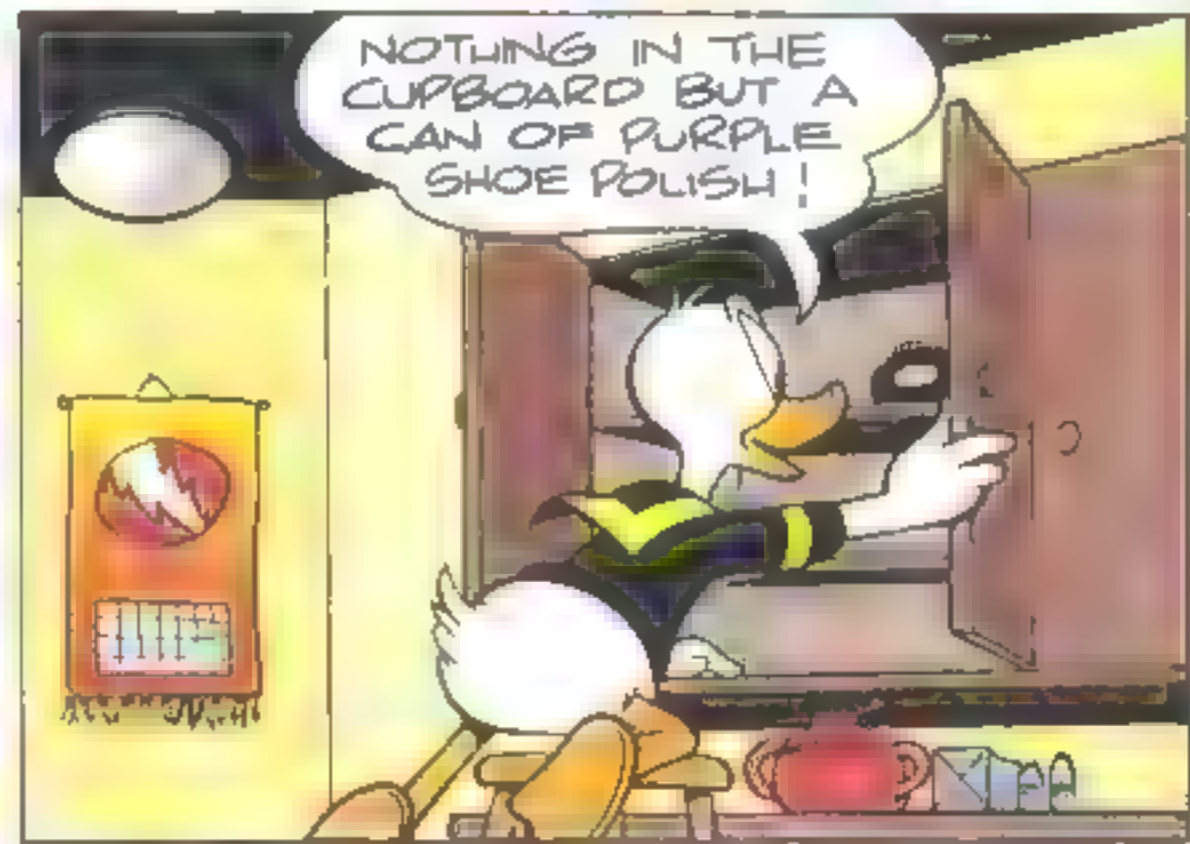
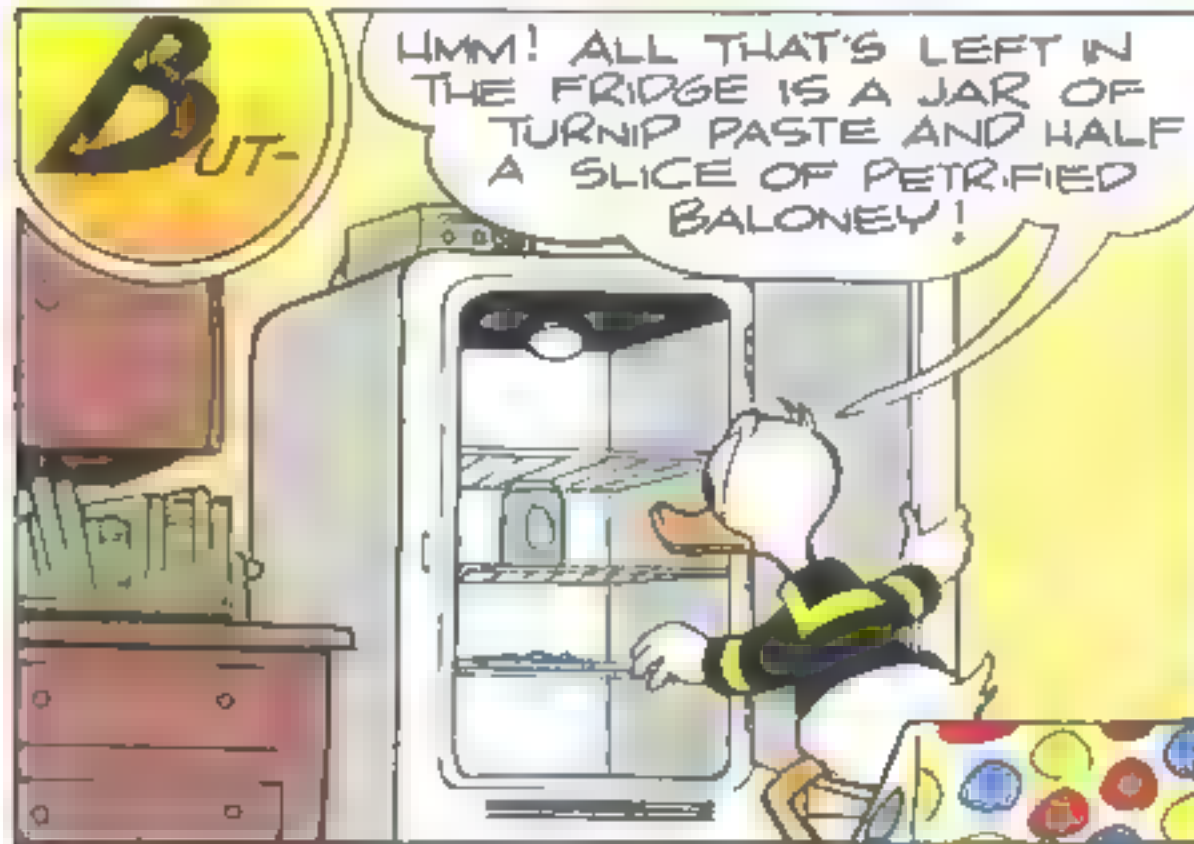


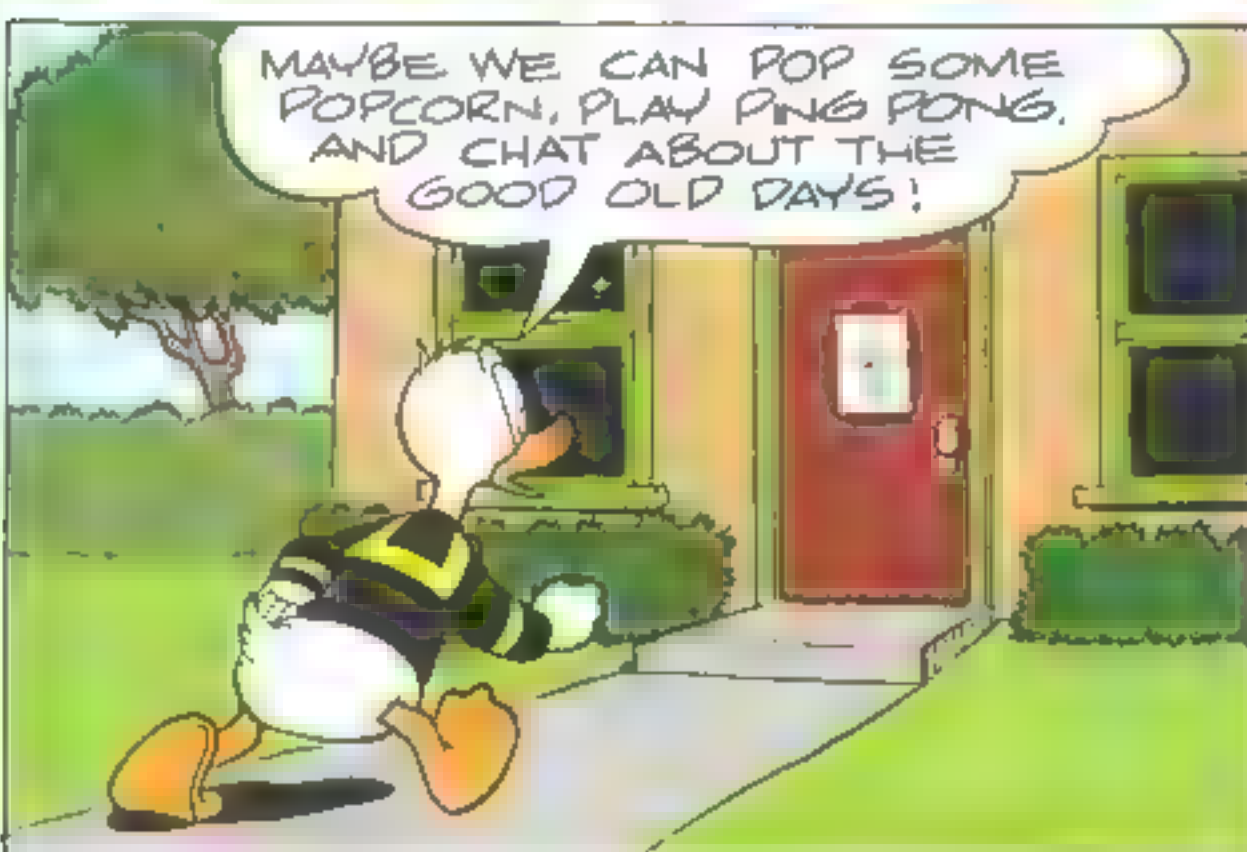
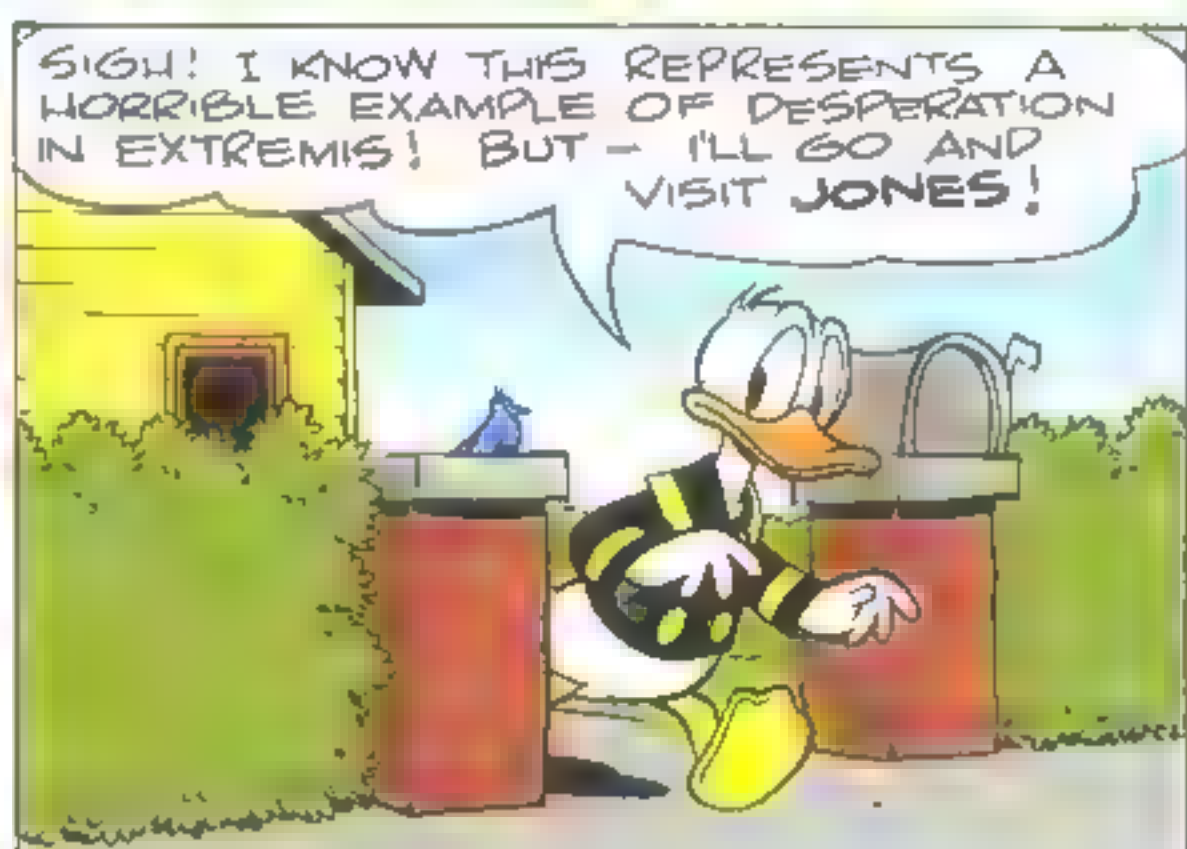
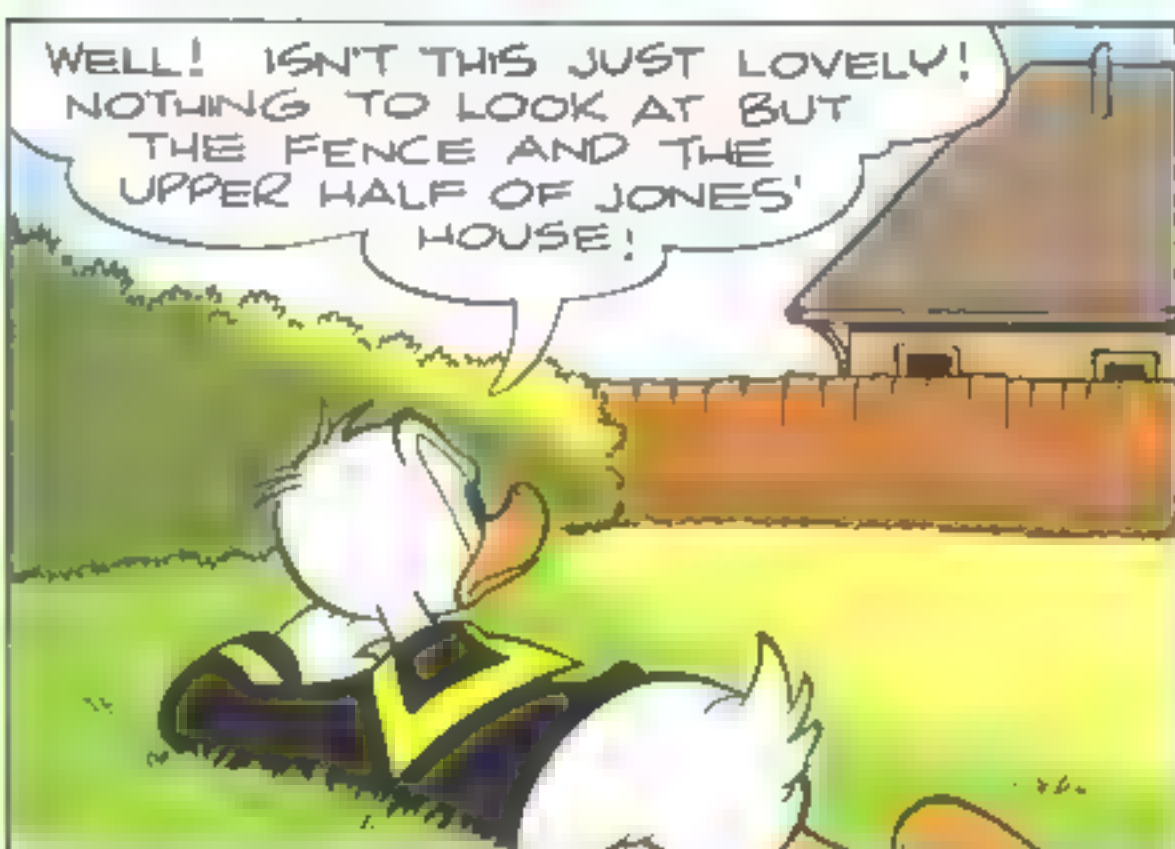
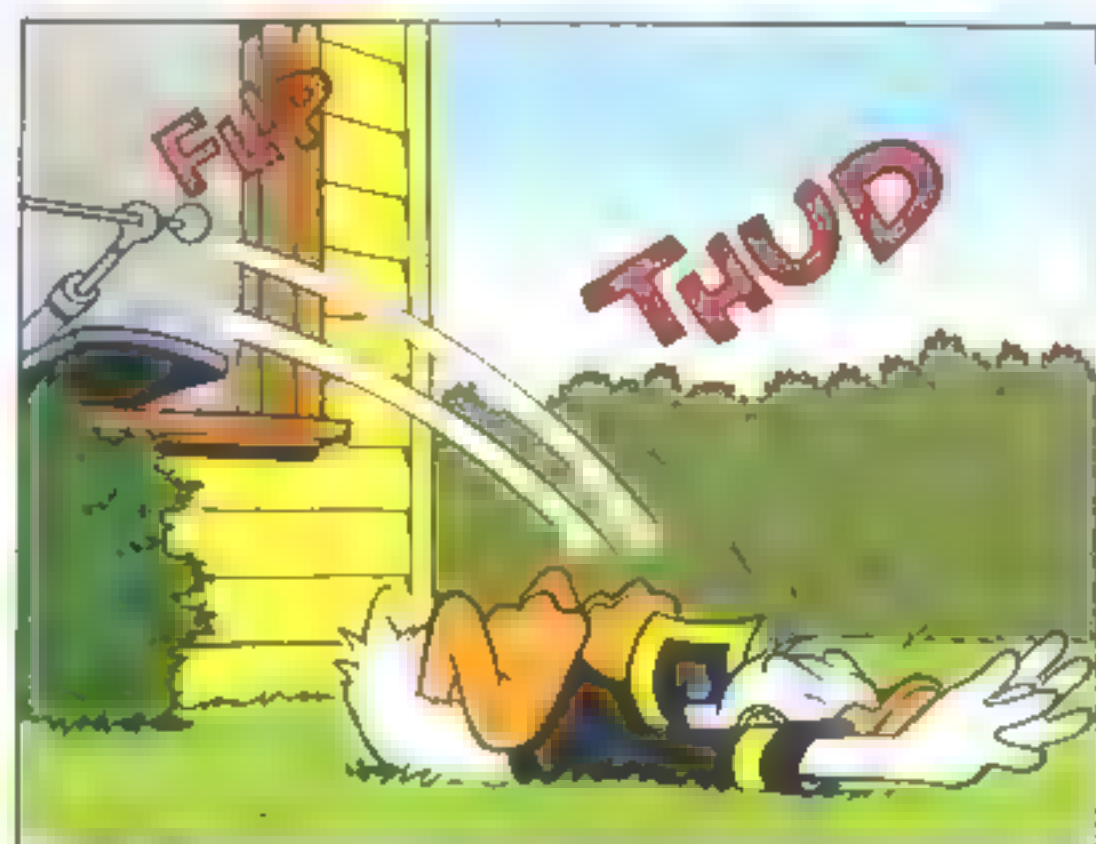
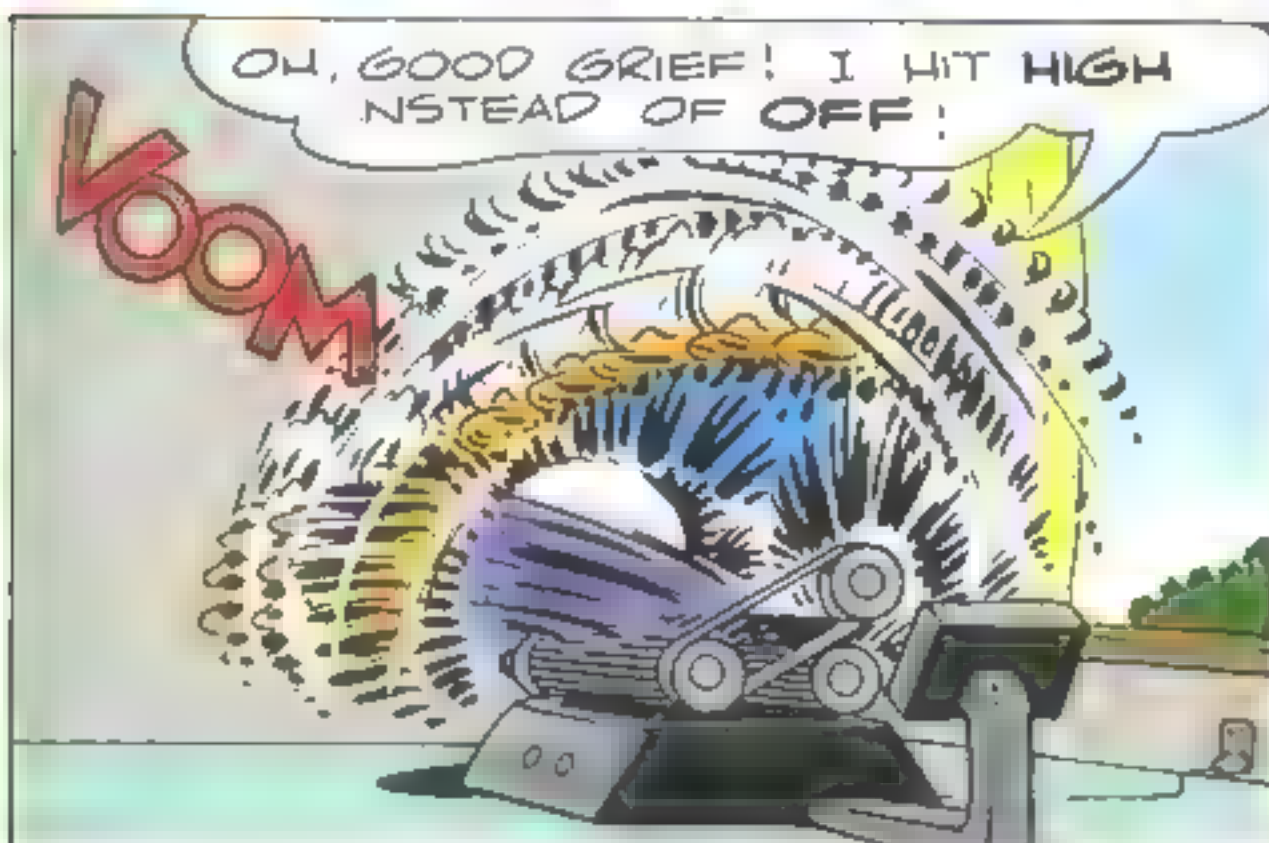
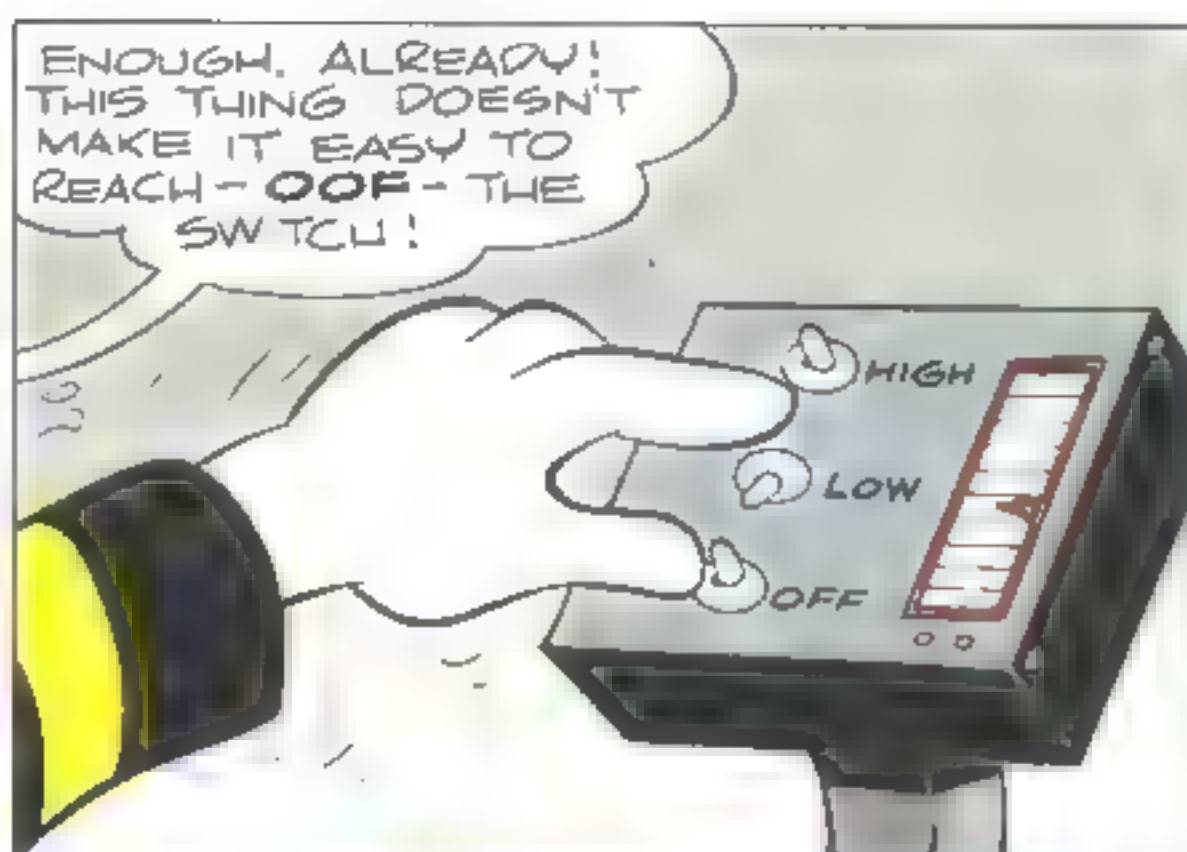
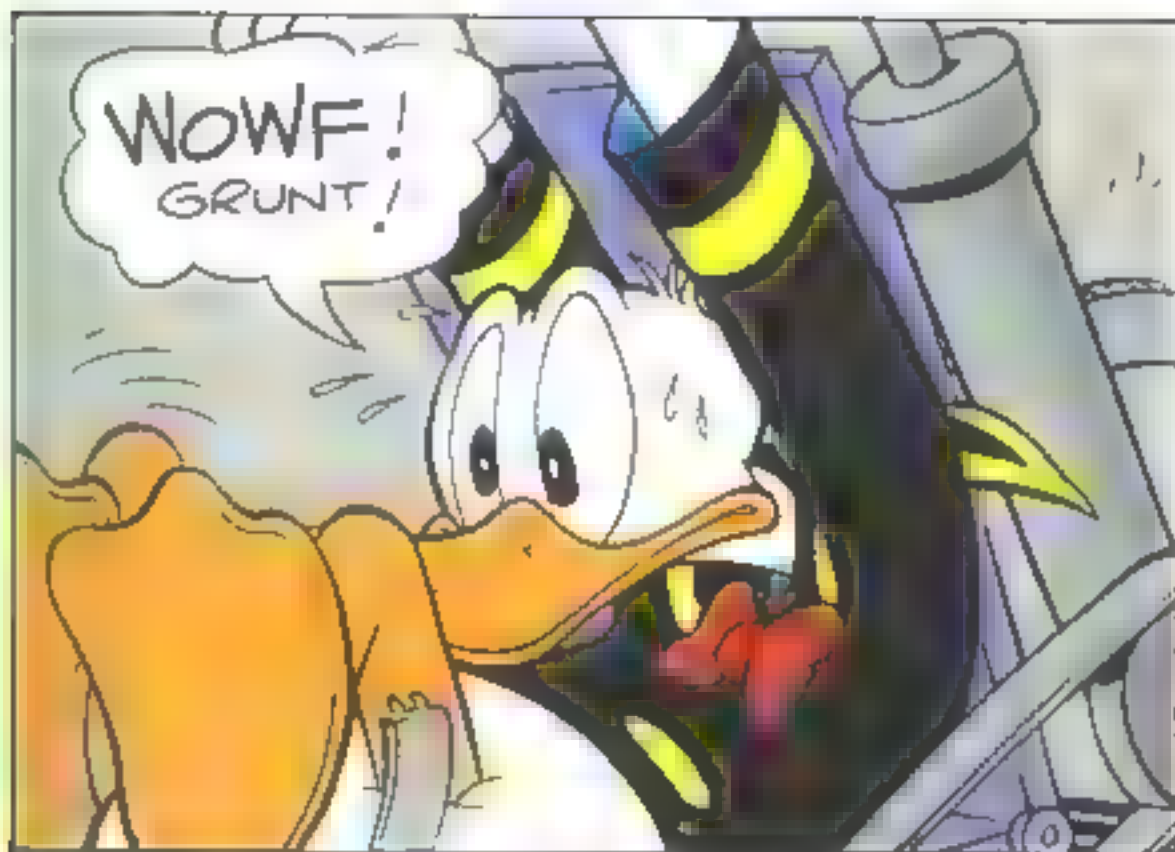








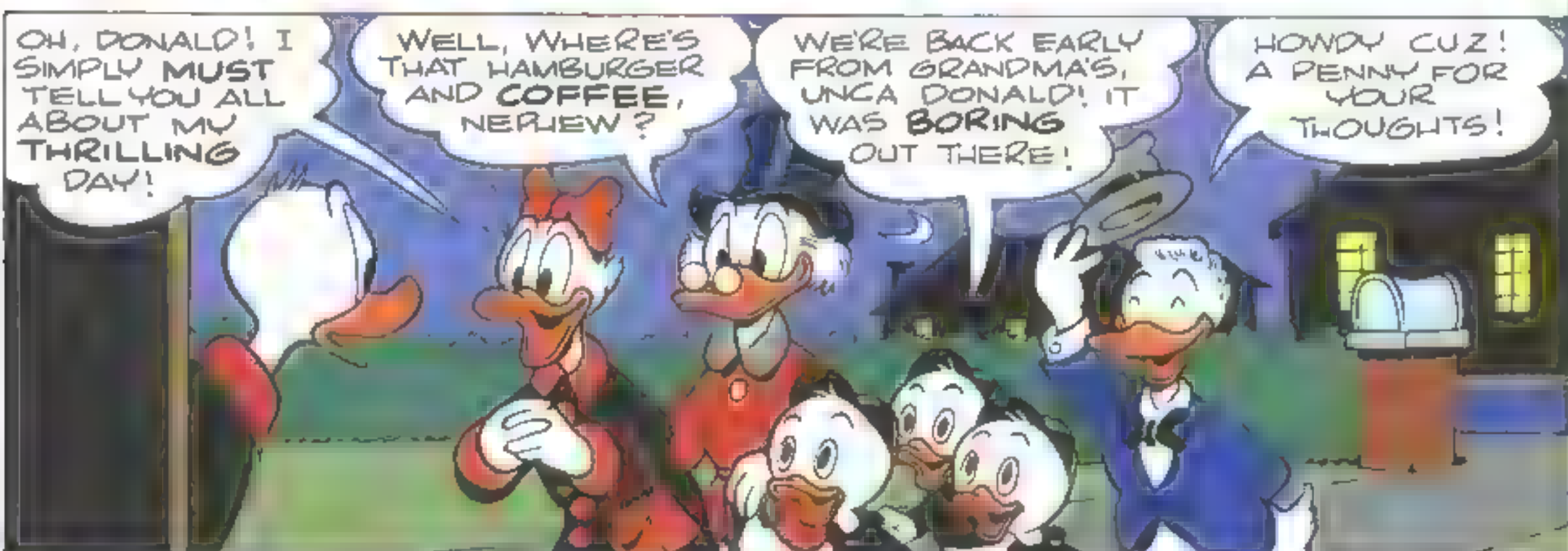
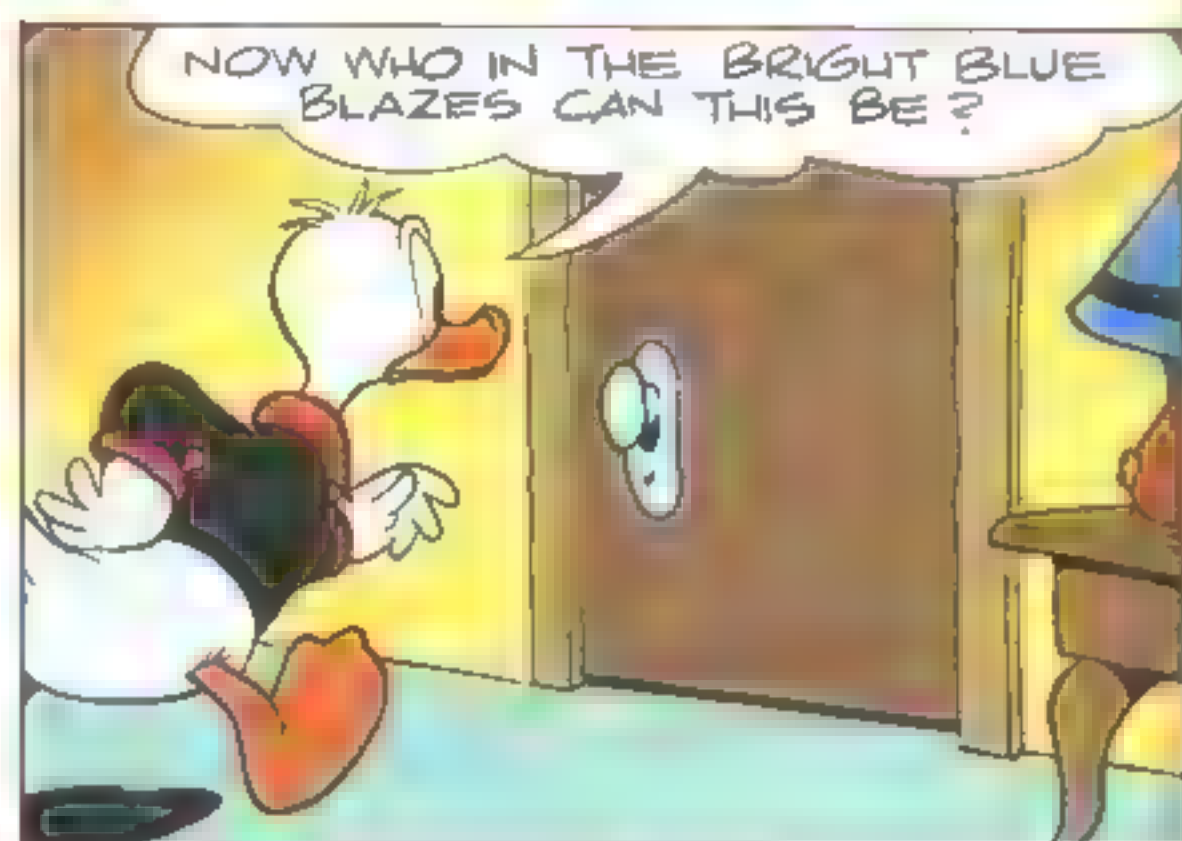




AND SO DONALD WINDS UP DOING THAT WHICH HE DOES BEST!



THEN—



SOON—



DOESN'T THAT DISMAL DUCK EVER HAVE ANY PEACE AND QUIET IN THAT JOINT?



WALT DISNEY'S

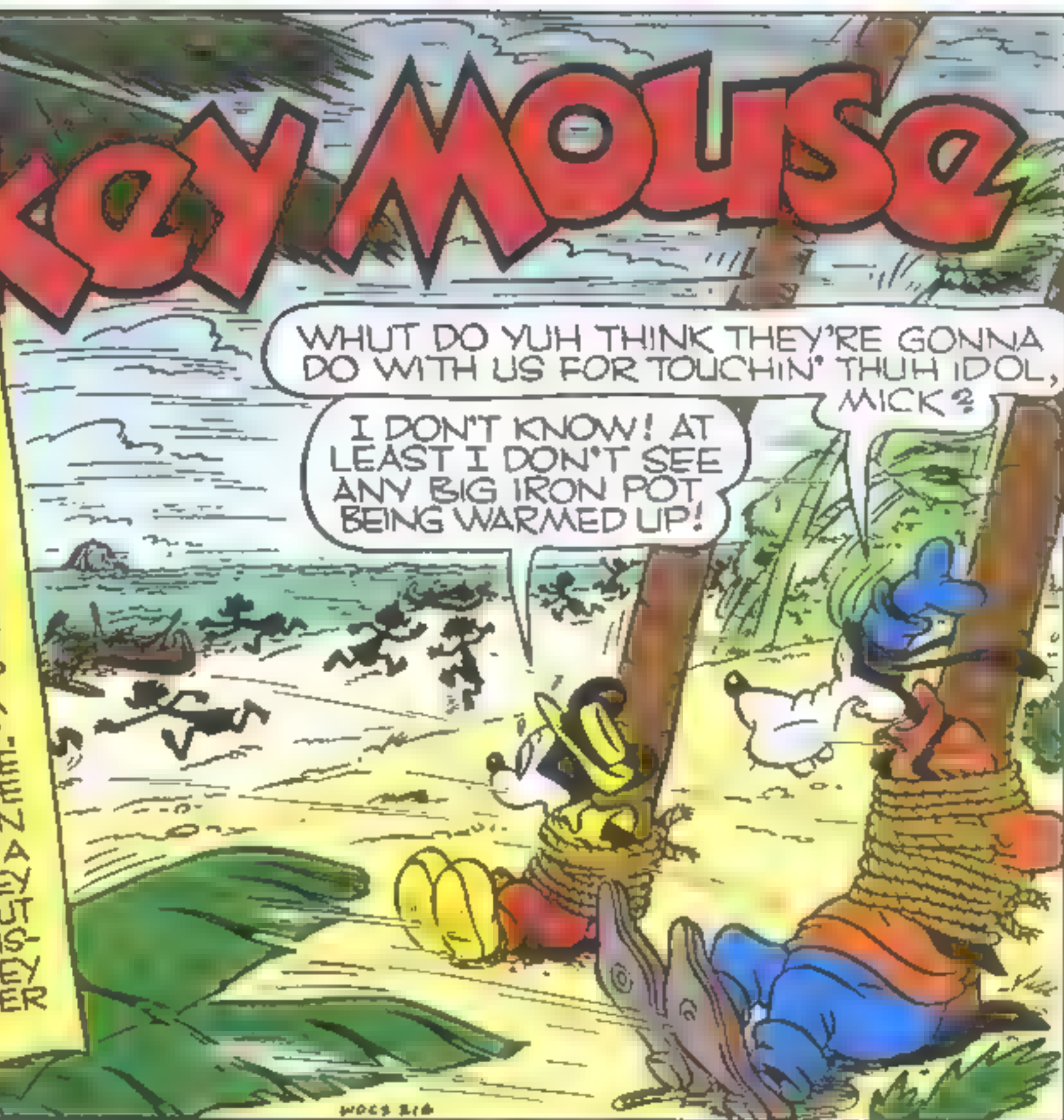
MICKY MOUSE

in THE IDOL OF MOANING ISLAND

MICKY AND GOOFY HAVE BEEN SHANGHAIED TO THE SOUTH SEAS BY BLACK PETE. TO HELP HIM MAKE OFF WITH A FORTUNE IN PEARLS, WHICH, TO APPEASE THE HURRICANE GODS, THE NATIVES FEED TO AN IDOL. SITUATED ON A LONELY ISLAND. MICKY AND GOOFY ESCAPE, BUT WHEN THEY TRY TO DISCLOSE THE PLOT, THEY ARE TAKEN PRISONER BY THE NATIVES...

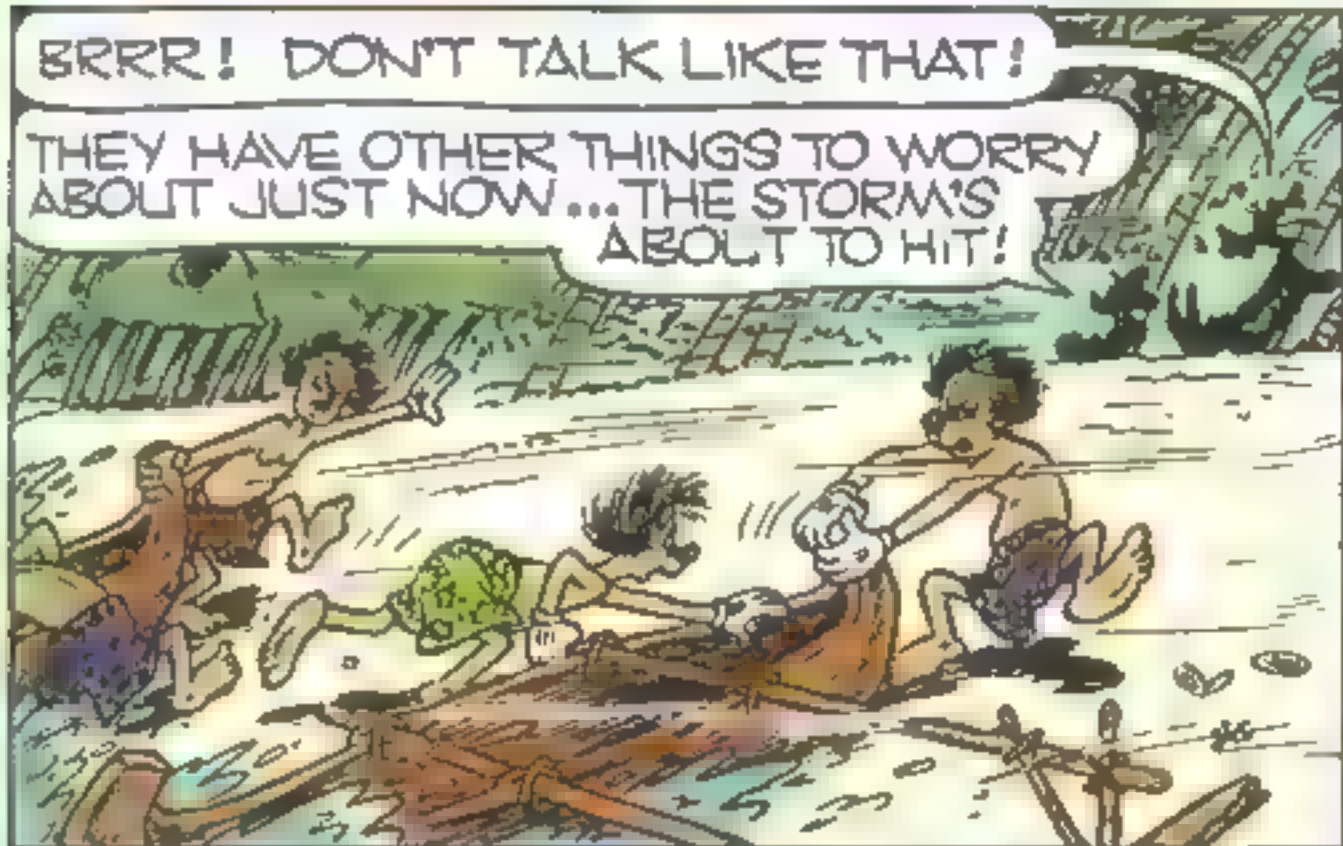
WHUT DO YUH THINK THEY'RE GONNA DO WITH US FOR TOUCHIN' THUH IDOL, MICK?

I DON'T KNOW! AT LEAST I DON'T SEE ANY BIG IRON POT BEING WARMED UP!



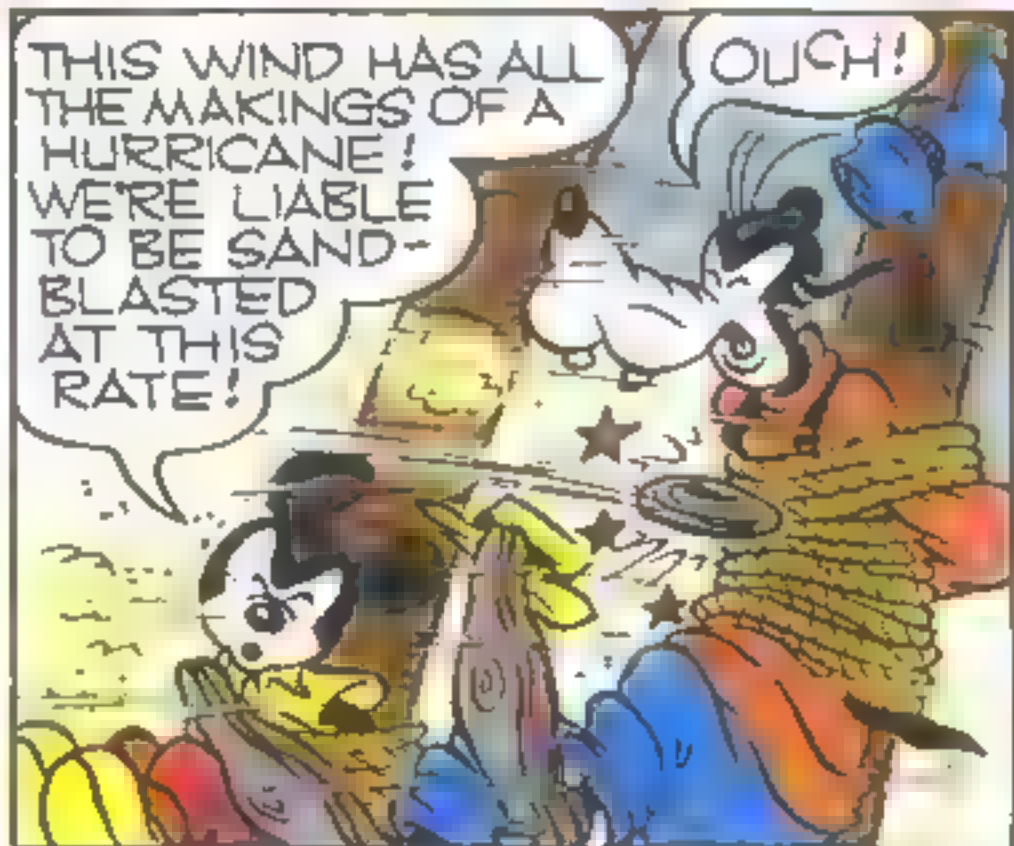
BRRR! DON'T TALK LIKE THAT!

THEY HAVE OTHER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT JUST NOW...THE STORM'S ABOUT TO HIT!



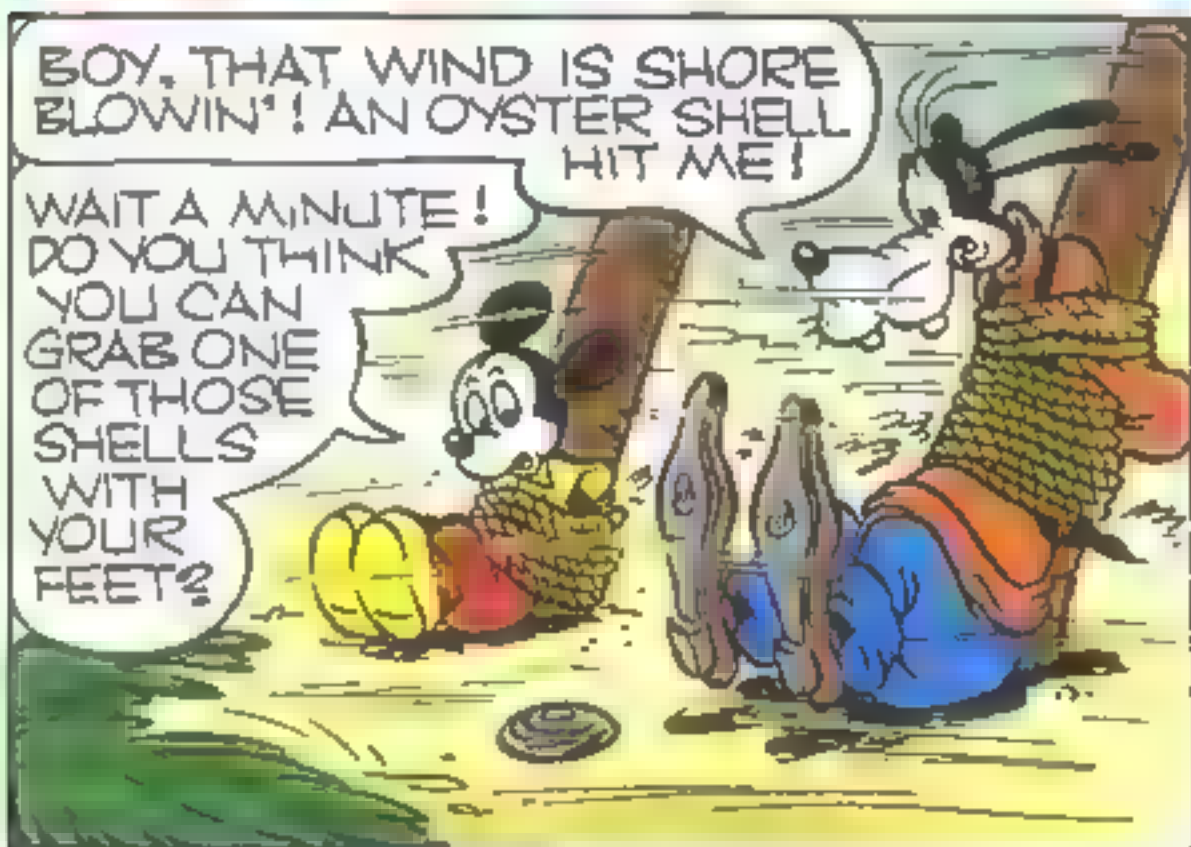
THIS WIND HAS ALL THE MAKINGS OF A HURRICANE! WE'RE LIABLE TO BE SAND-BLASTED AT THIS RATE!

OUCH!



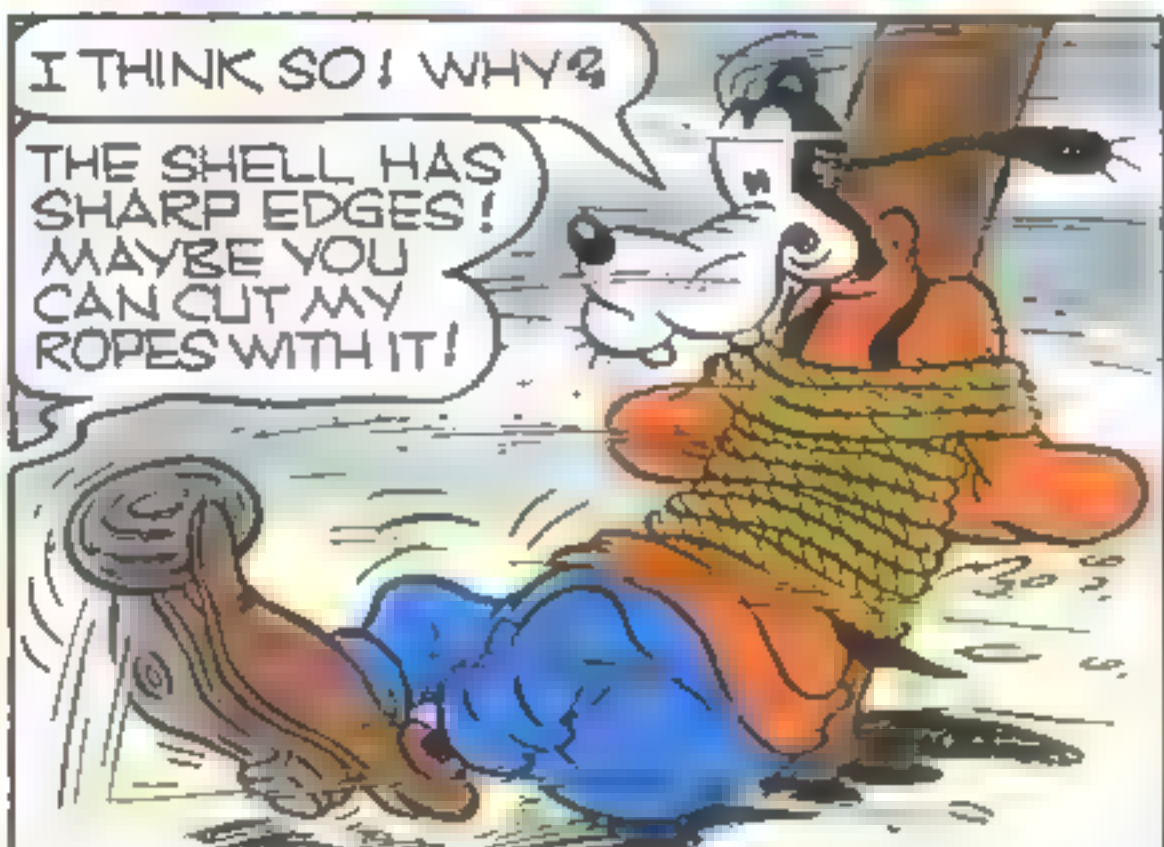
BOY, THAT WIND IS SHORE BLOWIN'! AN OYSTER SHELL HIT ME!

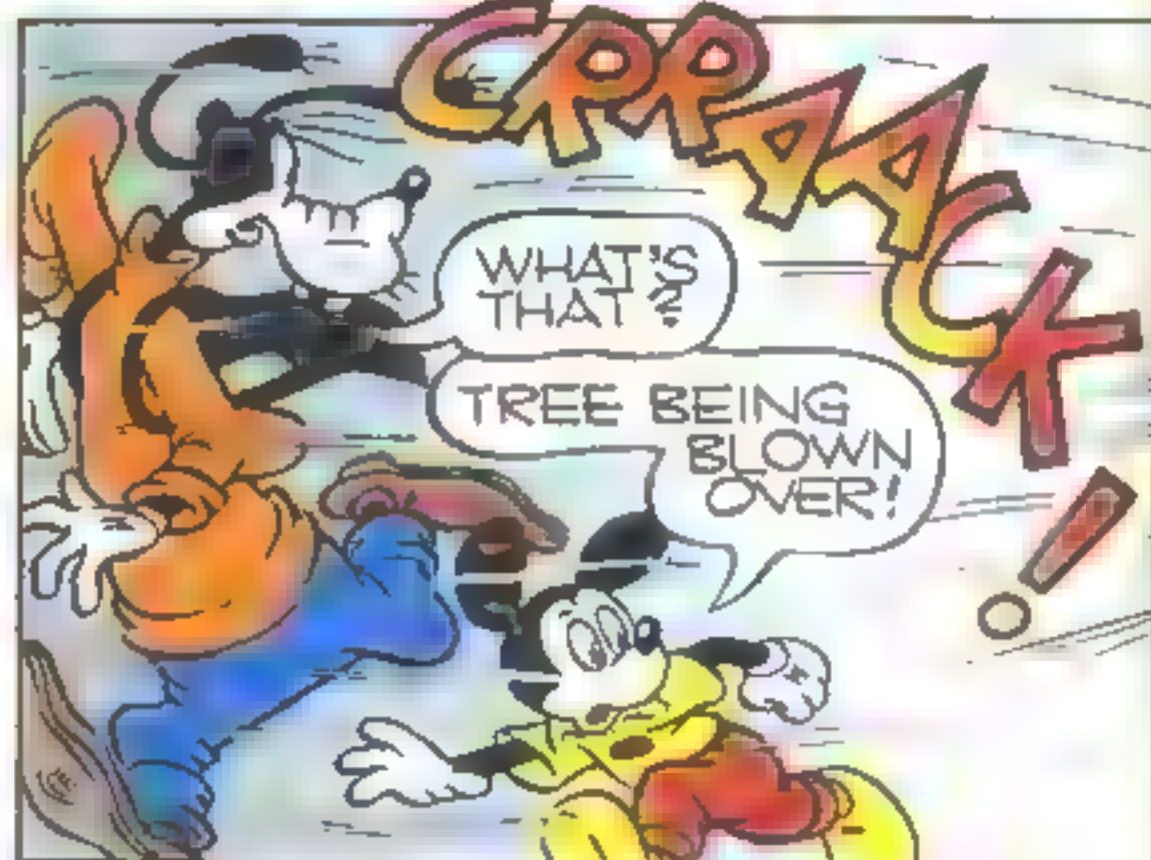
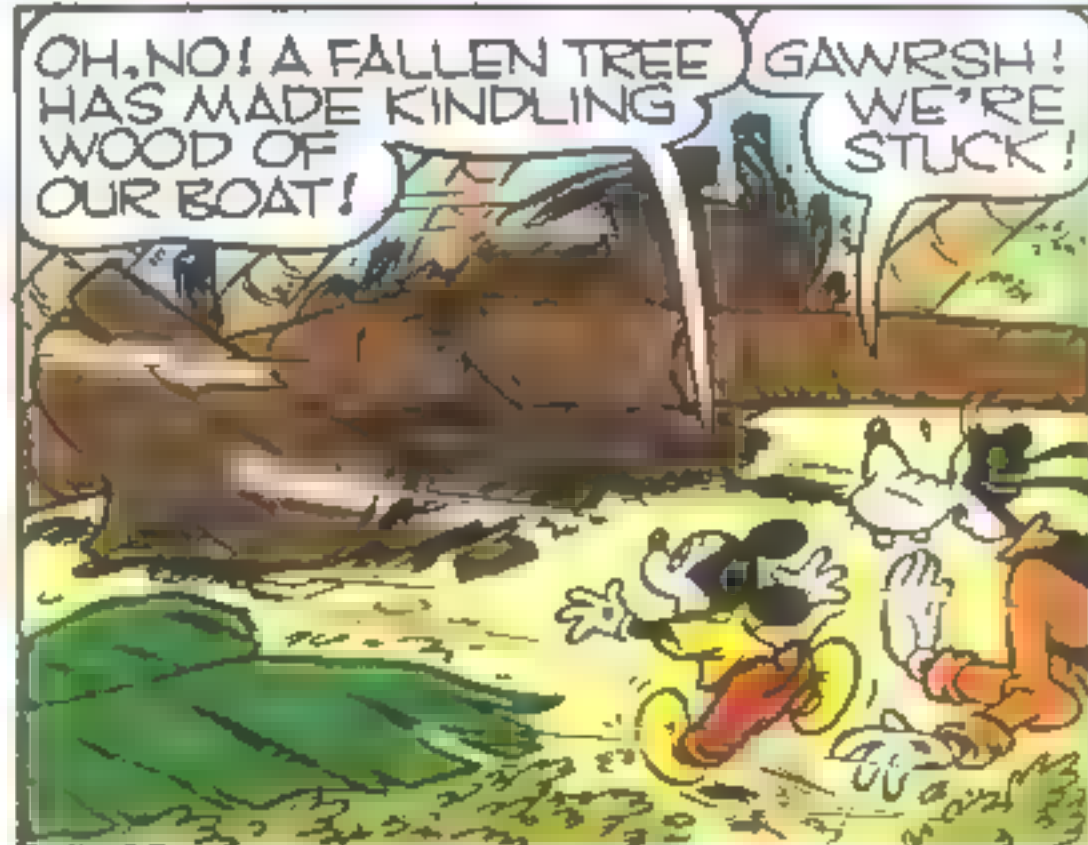
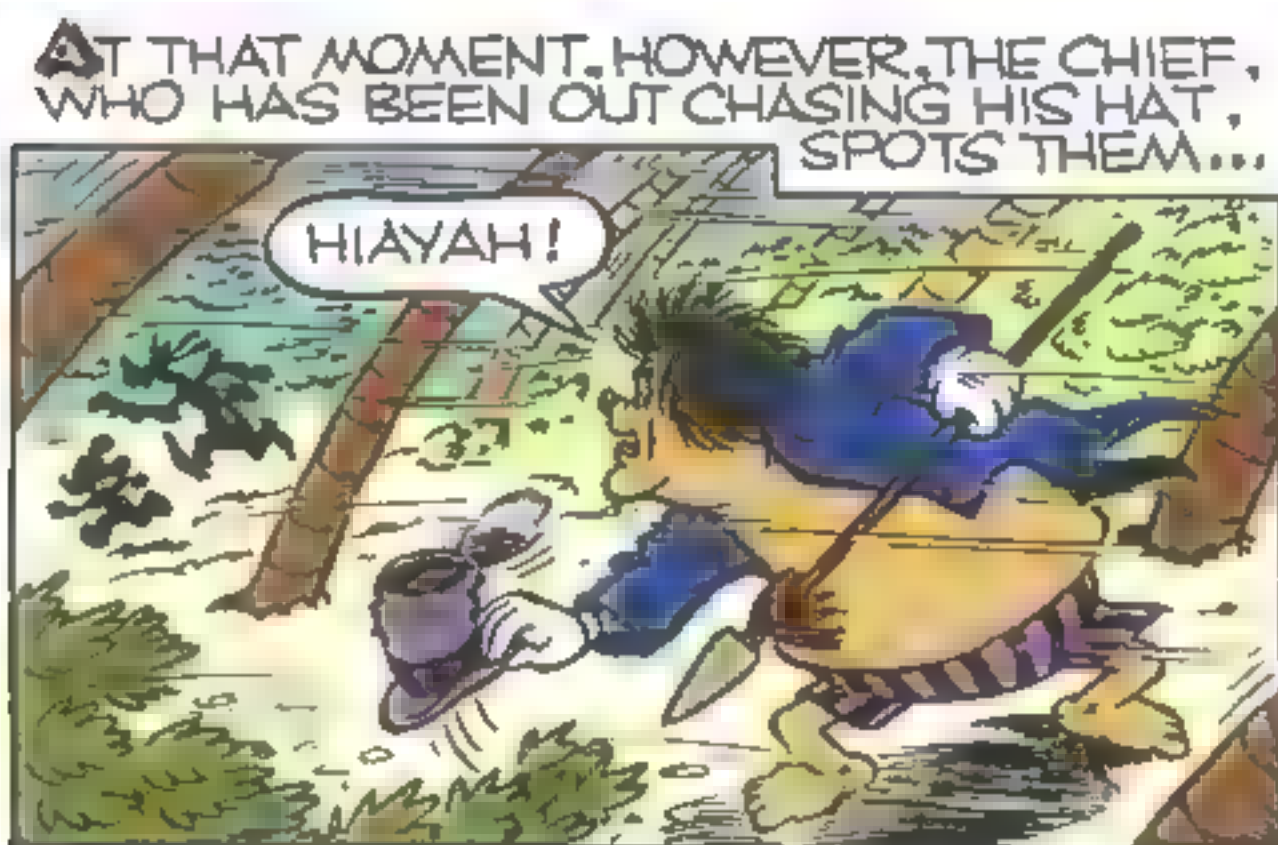
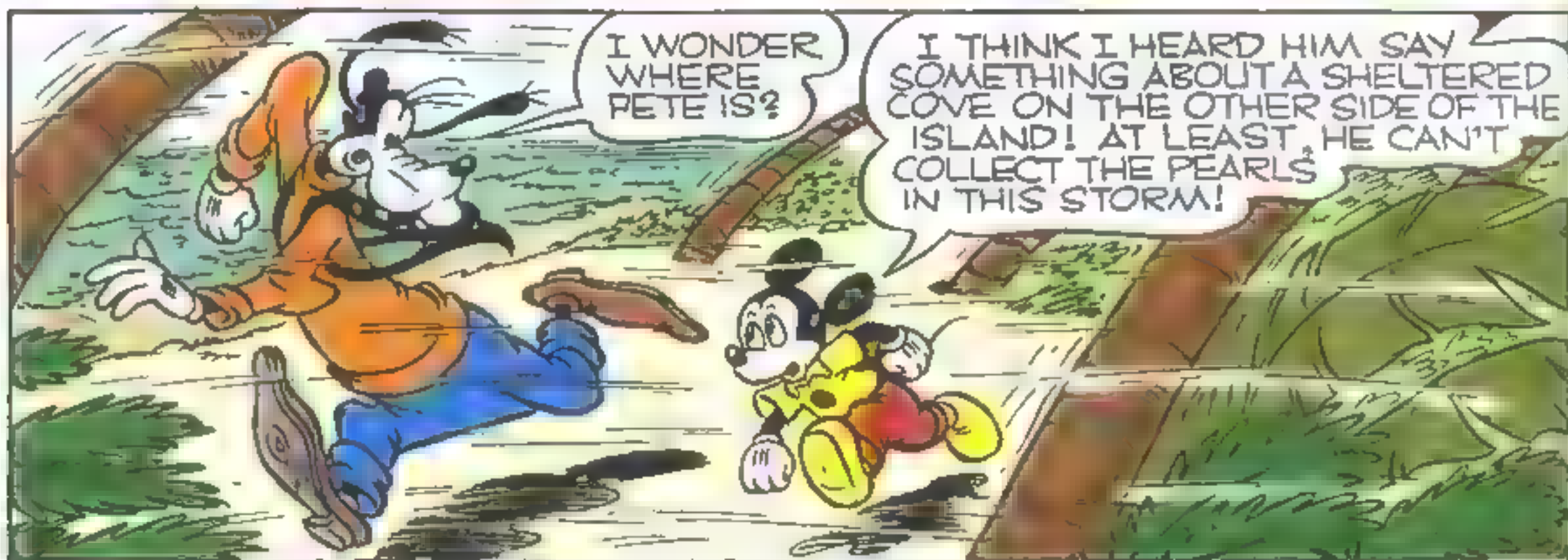
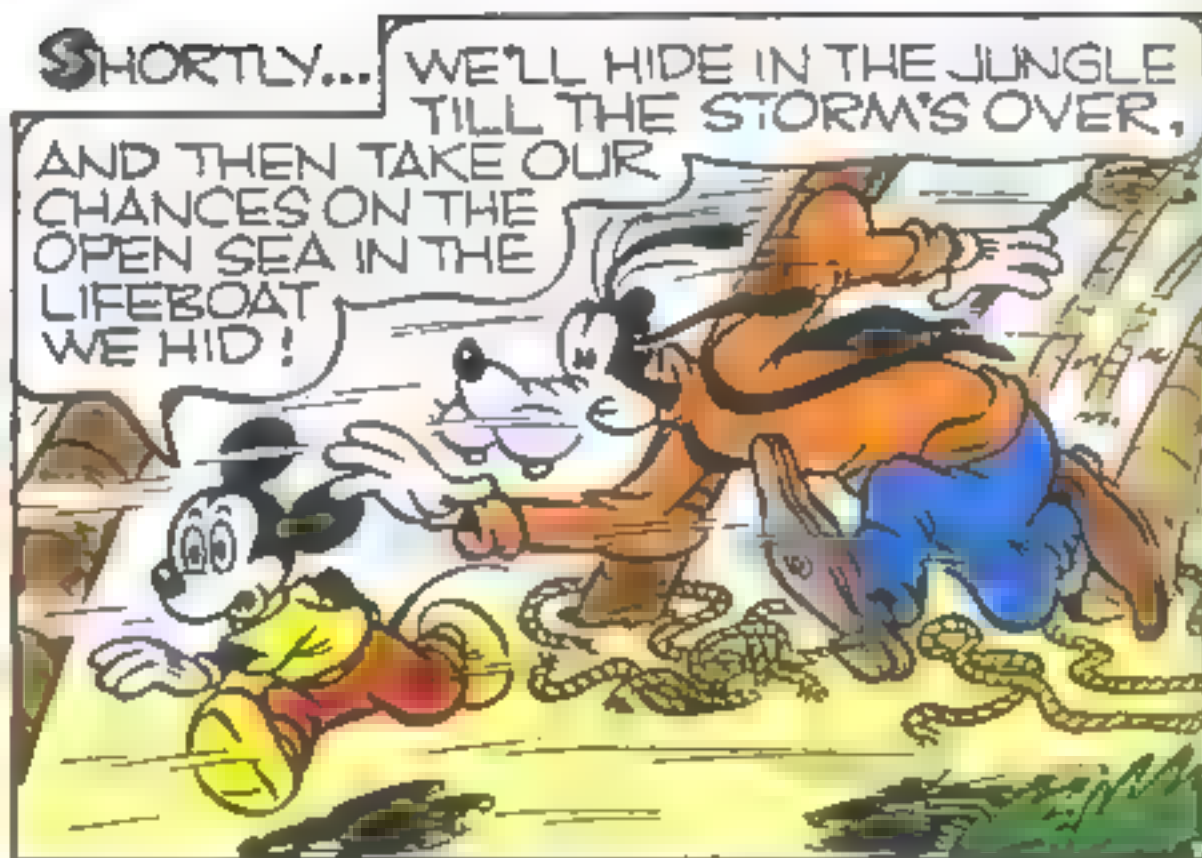
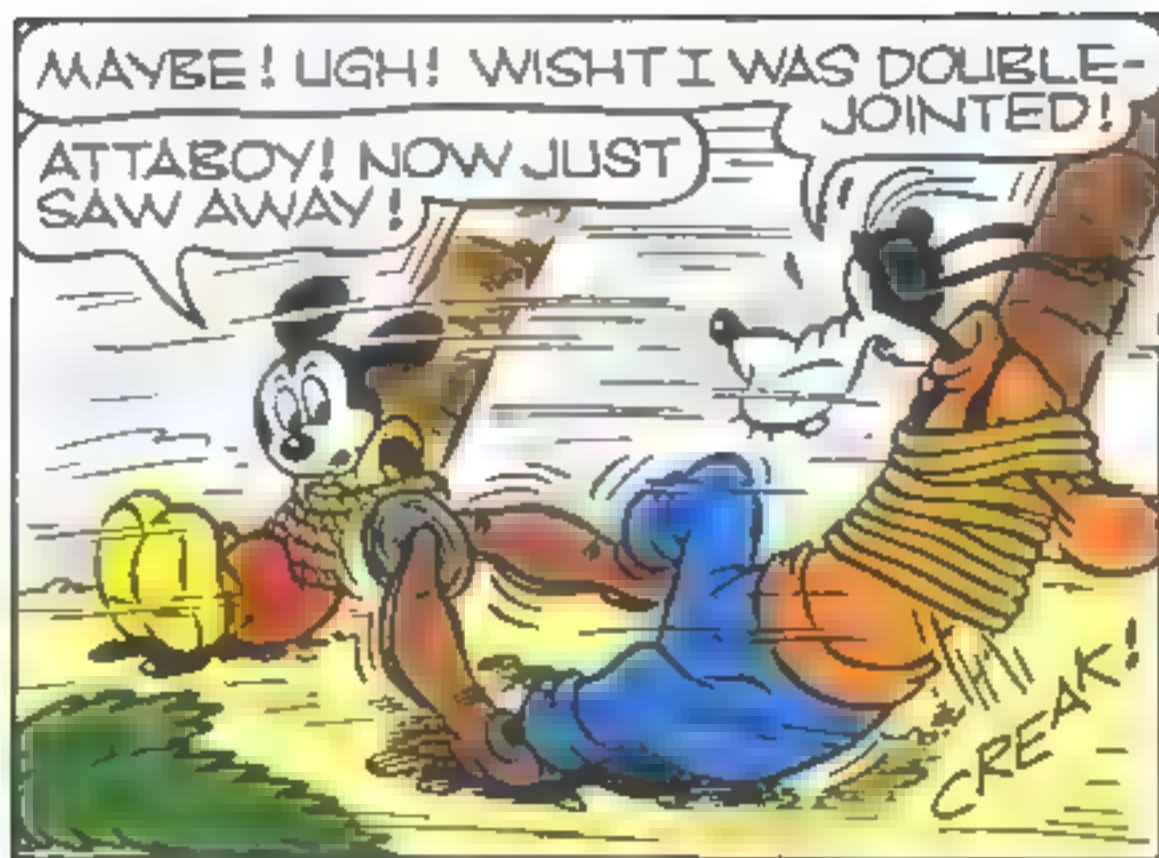
WAIT A MINUTE! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GRAB ONE OF THOSE SHELLS WITH YOUR FEET?

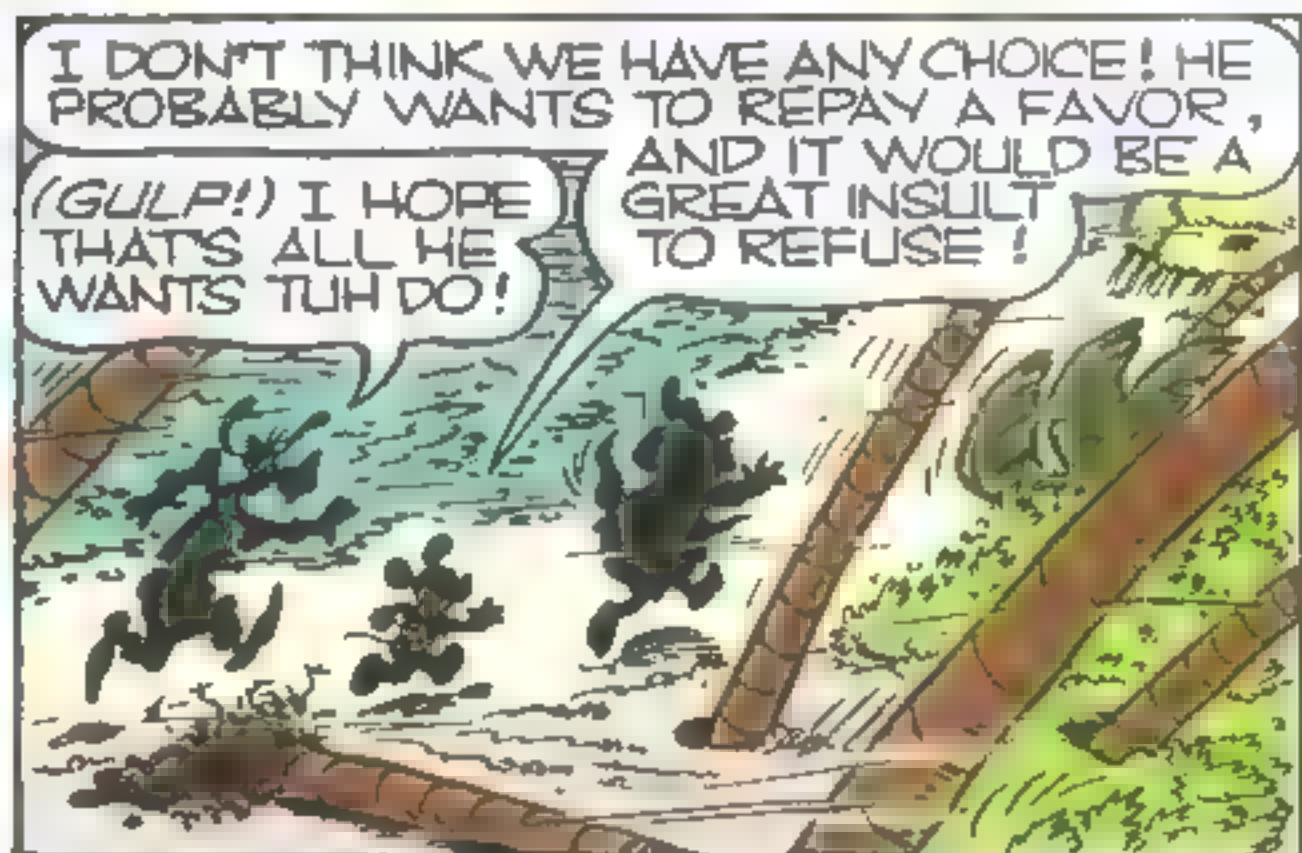
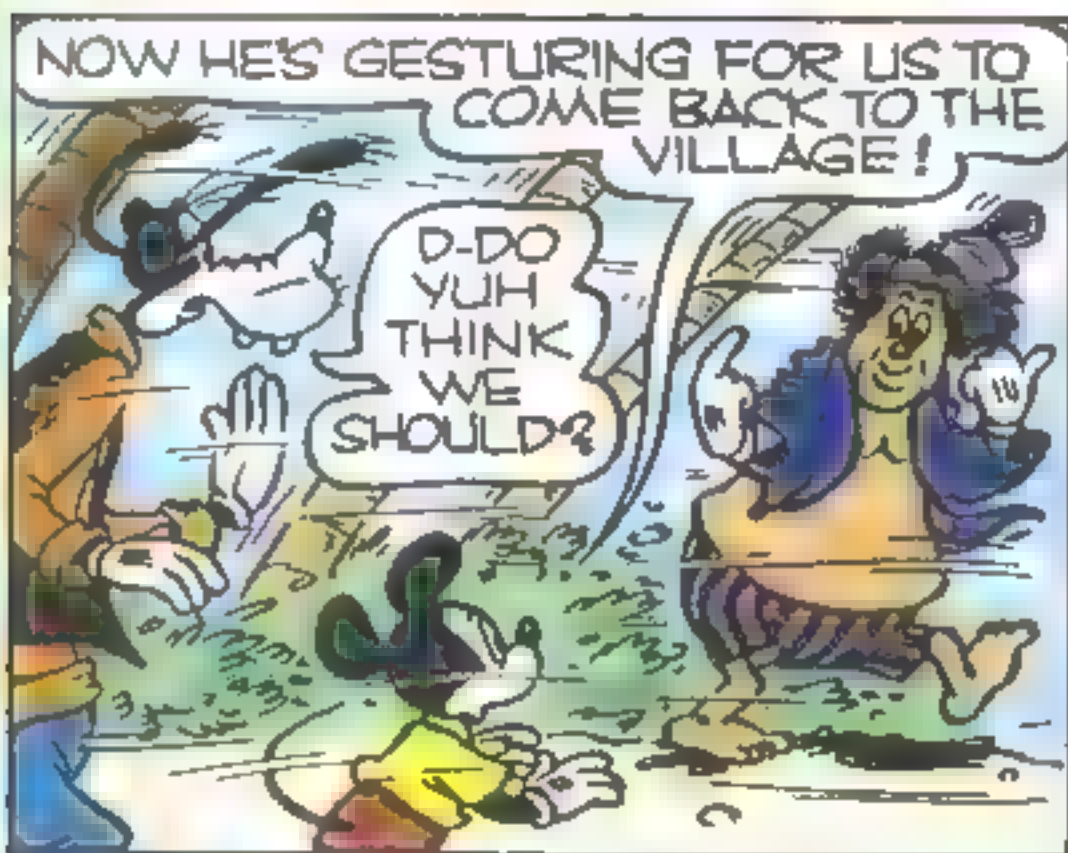
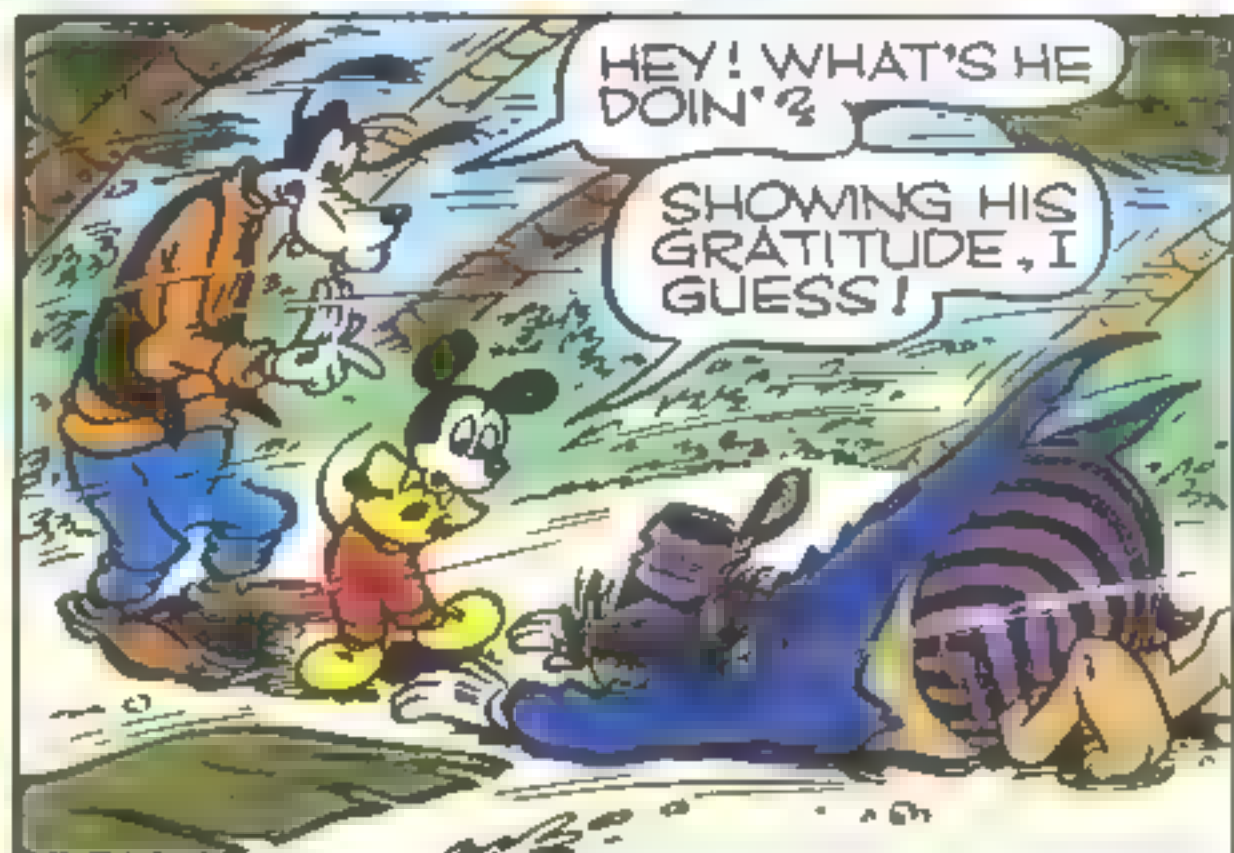
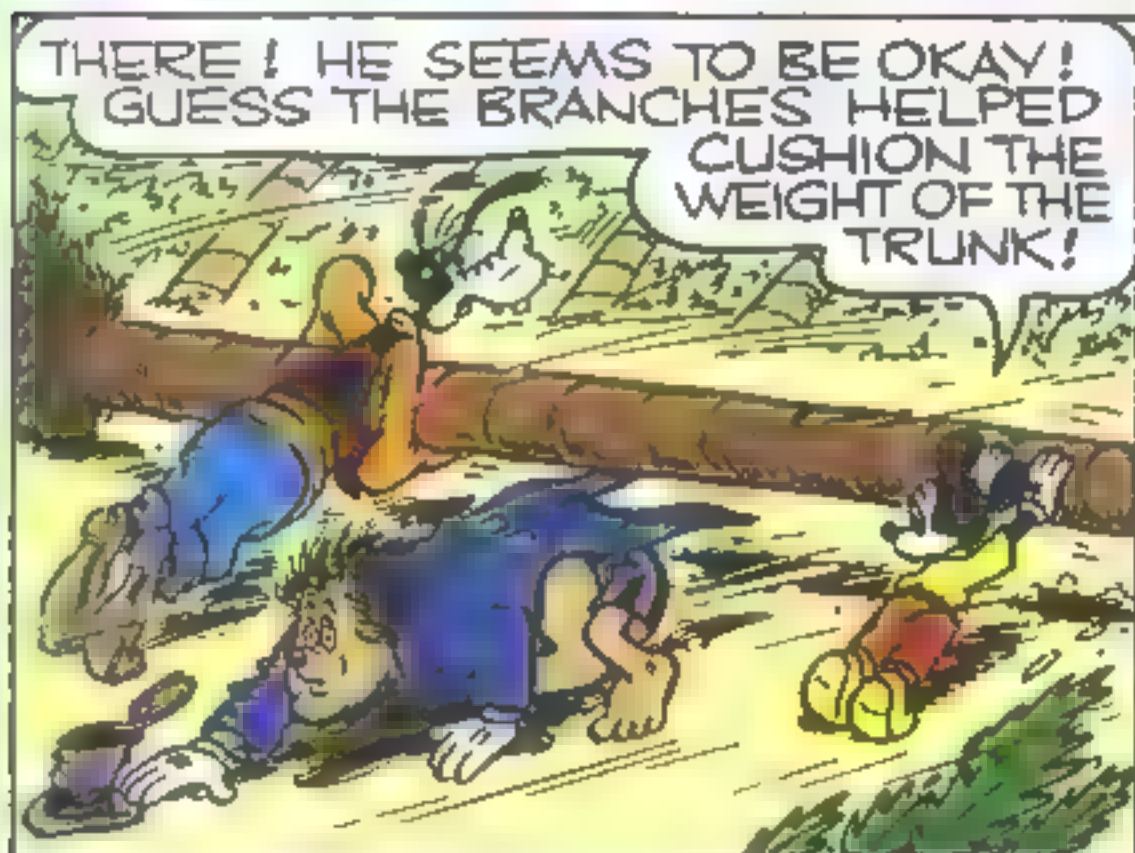
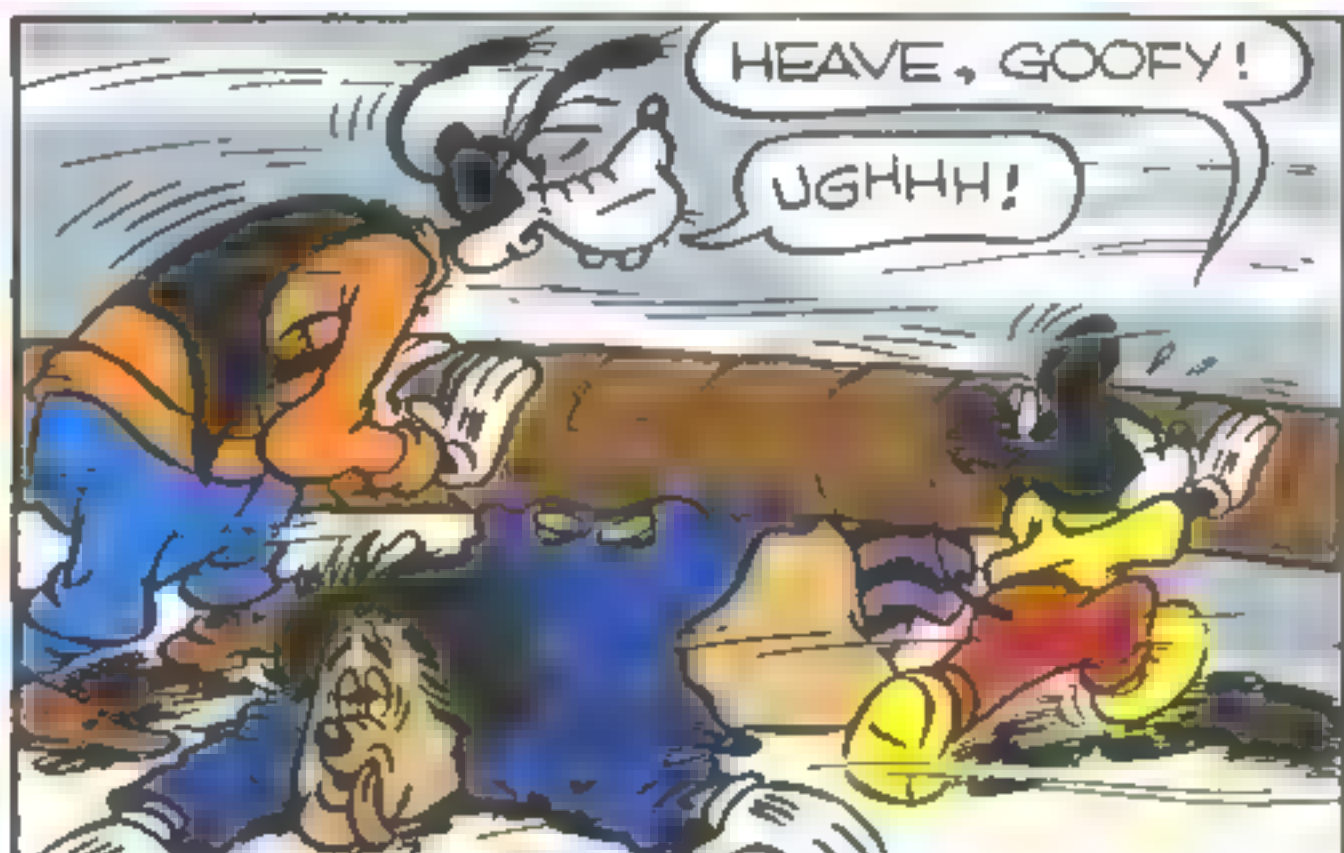
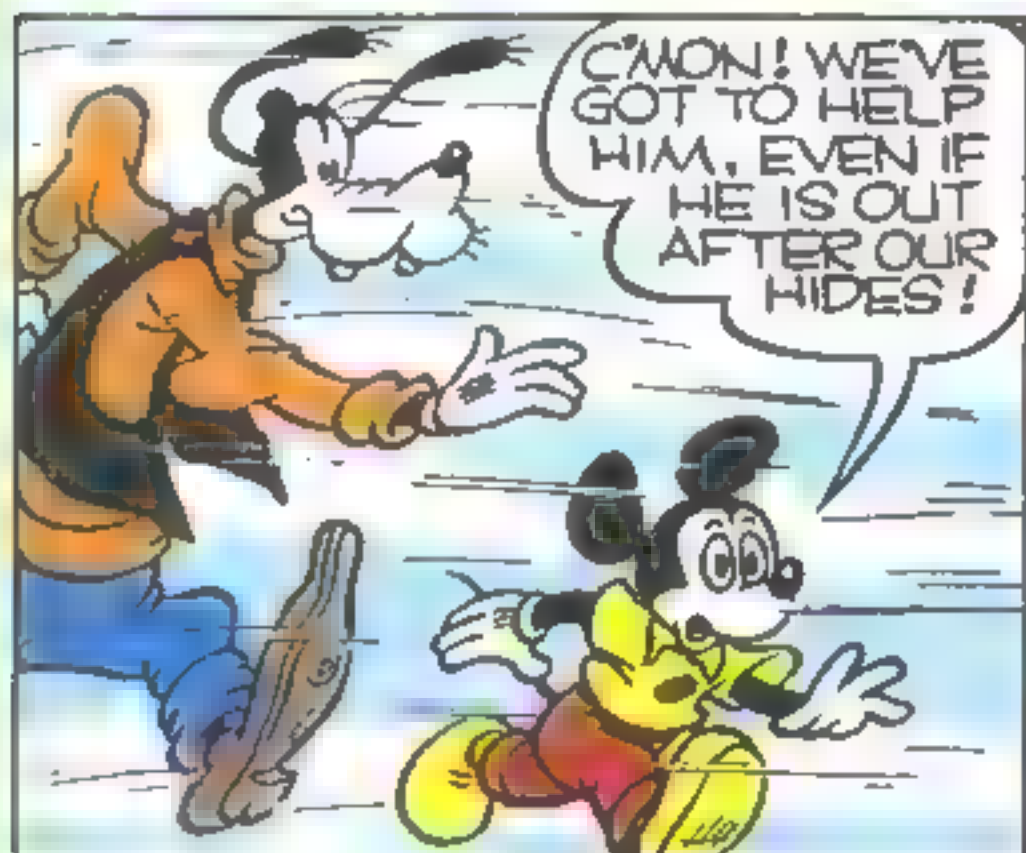
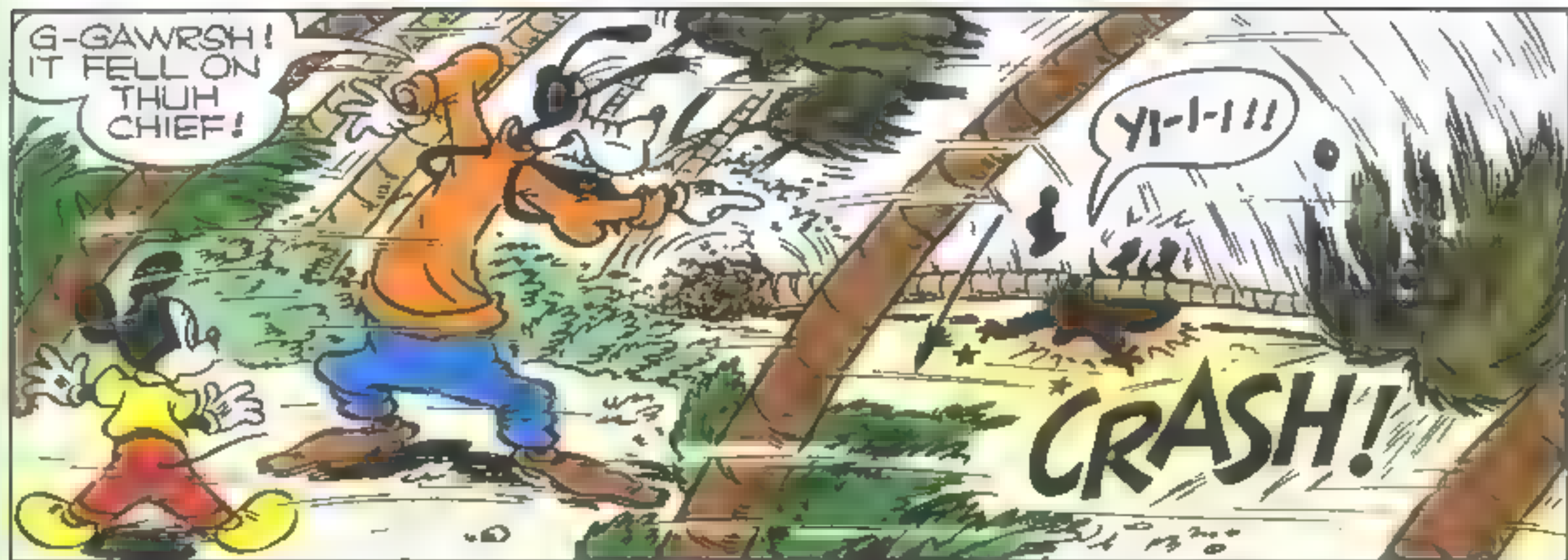


I THINK SO! WHY?

THE SHELL HAS SHARP EDGES! MAYBE YOU CAN CUT MY ROPES WITH IT!





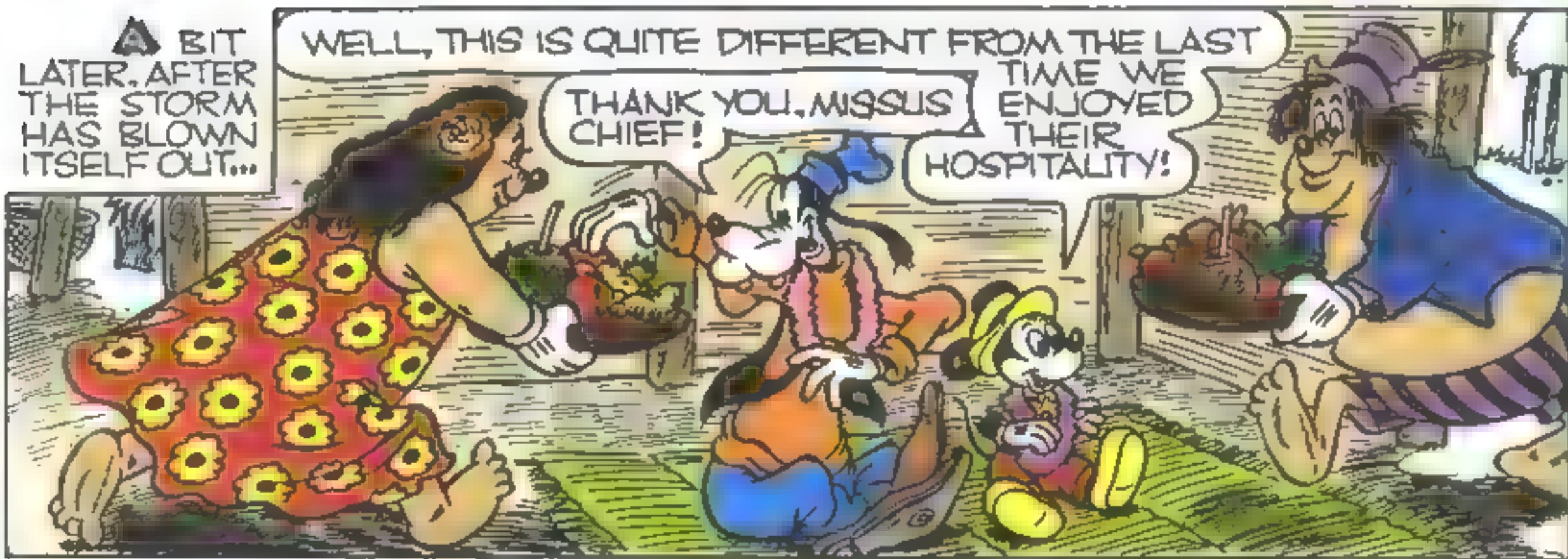


A BIT
LATER, AFTER
THE STORM
HAS BLOWN
ITSELF OUT...

WELL, THIS IS QUITE DIFFERENT FROM THE LAST

THANK YOU, MISSUS
CHIEF!

TIME WE
ENJOYED
THEIR
HOSPITALITY!



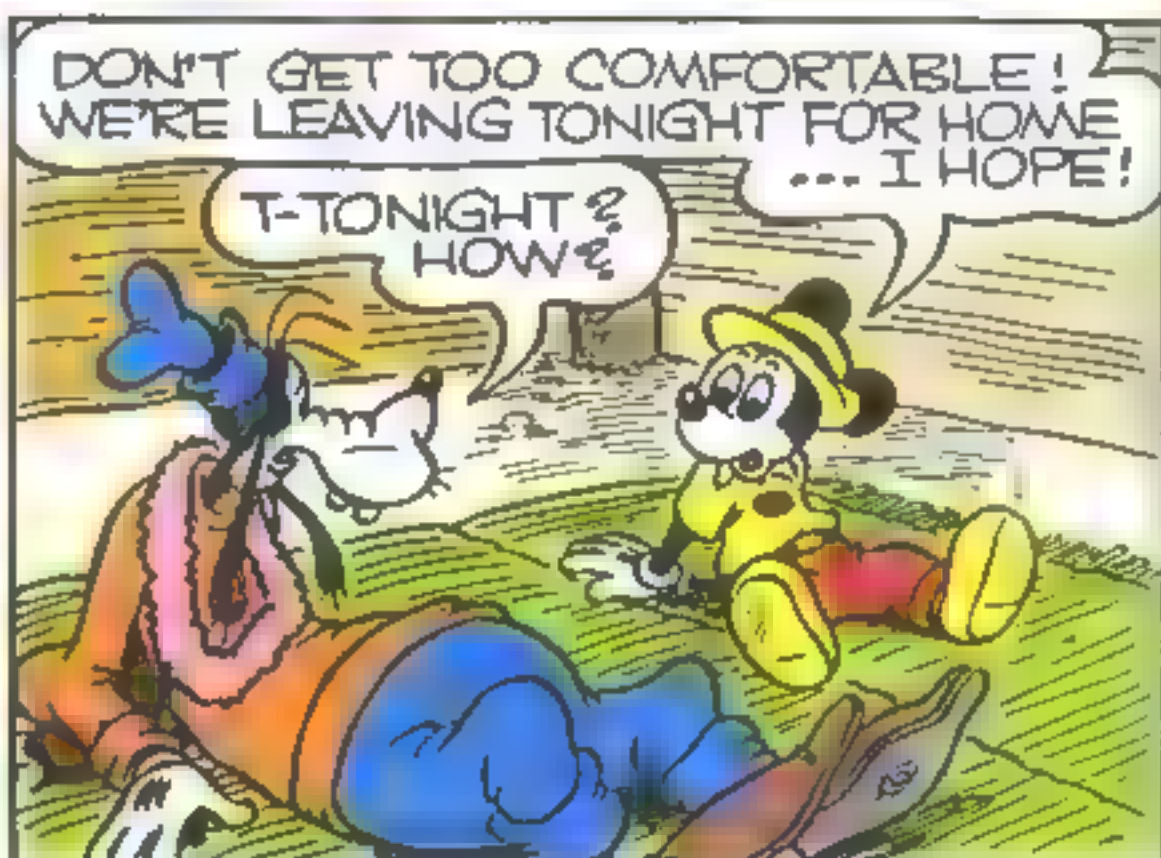
NO, THANKS, CHIEF! I'M
BUSTING!

MM! THIS
IS LIVIN'!



DON'T GET TOO COMFORTABLE!
WE'RE LEAVING TONIGHT FOR HOME
... I HOPE!

T-TONIGHT?
HOW?



BLACK PETE'S
GOING TO
HELP US!

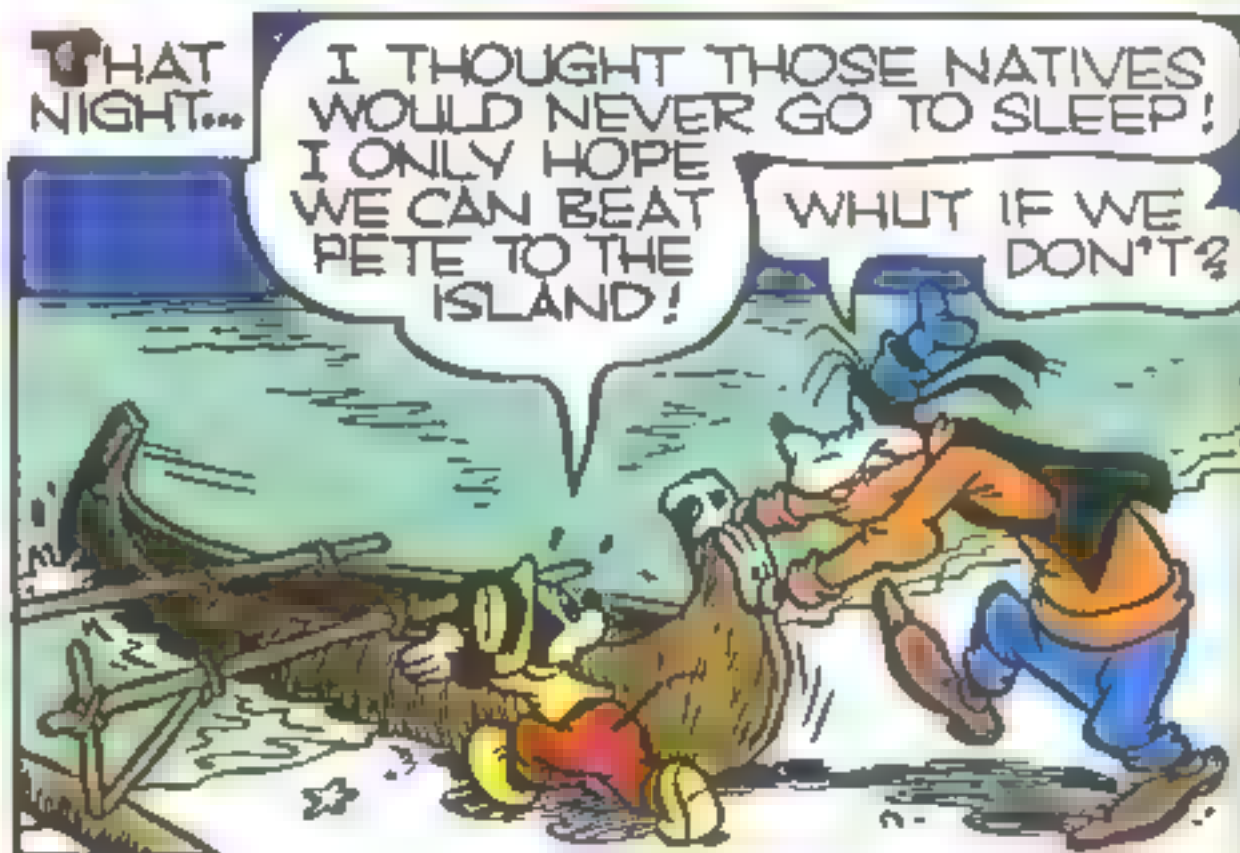
HOW?
IF HE
EVER SAW
US, HE'D
SHOOT
US FOR
SHORE!



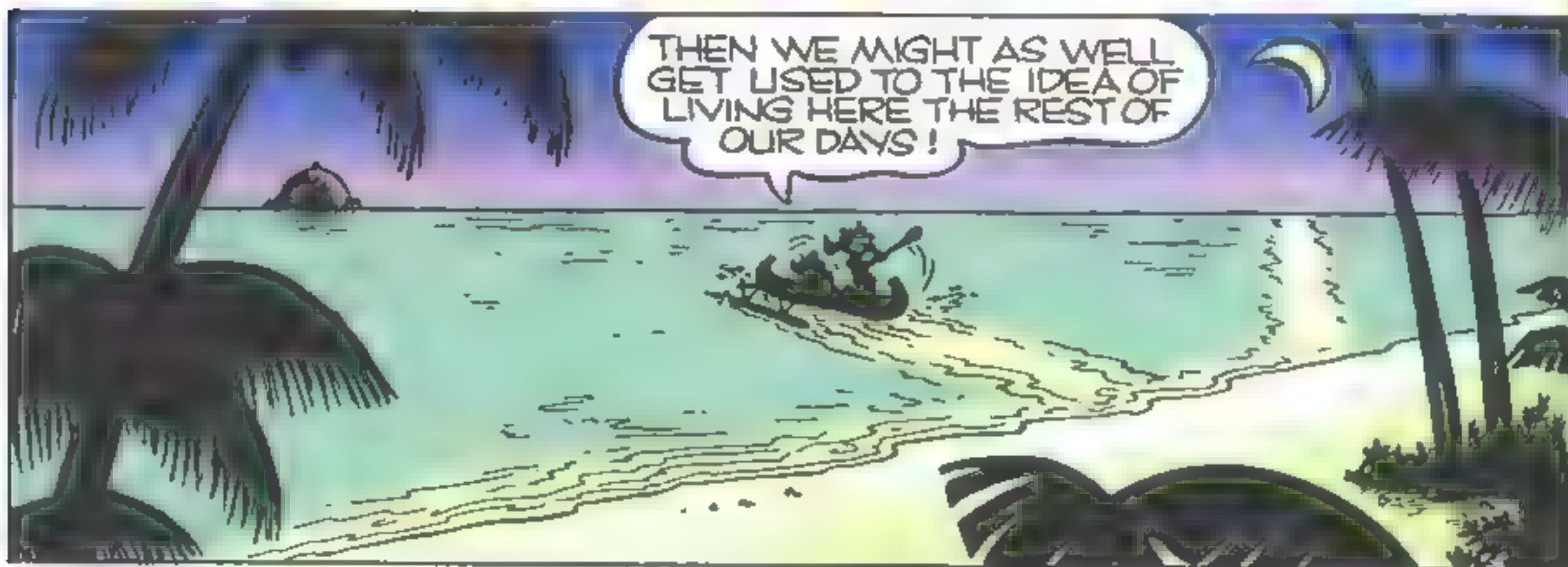
THAT
NIGHT...

I THOUGHT THOSE NATIVES
WOULD NEVER GO TO SLEEP!
I ONLY HOPE
WE CAN BEAT
PETE TO THE
ISLAND!

WHAT IF WE
DON'T?



THEN WE MIGHT AS WELL
GET USED TO THE IDEA OF
LIVING HERE THE REST OF
OUR DAYS!



SHORTLY...

LET'S SHOVE THE
OUTRIGGER ADrift!
WE DON'T WANT
PETE TO
FIND IT!

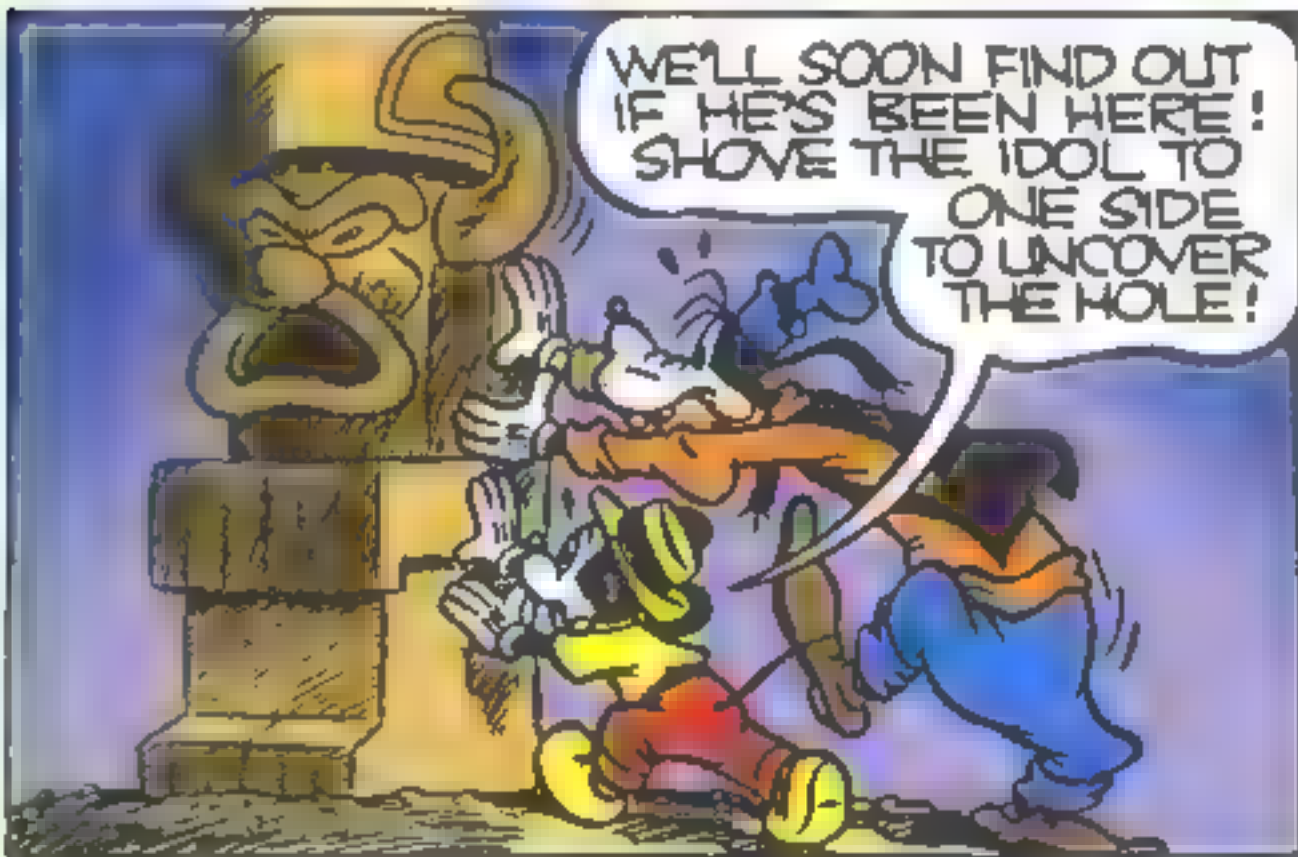


I JUST HAPPENED TUH THINK OF
SOMETHIN' ELSE! S'POSE PETE'S
ALREADY BEEN HERE?
WE'D REALLY BE STUCK!

LET'S NOT BORROW
TROUBLE, SHALL
WE?

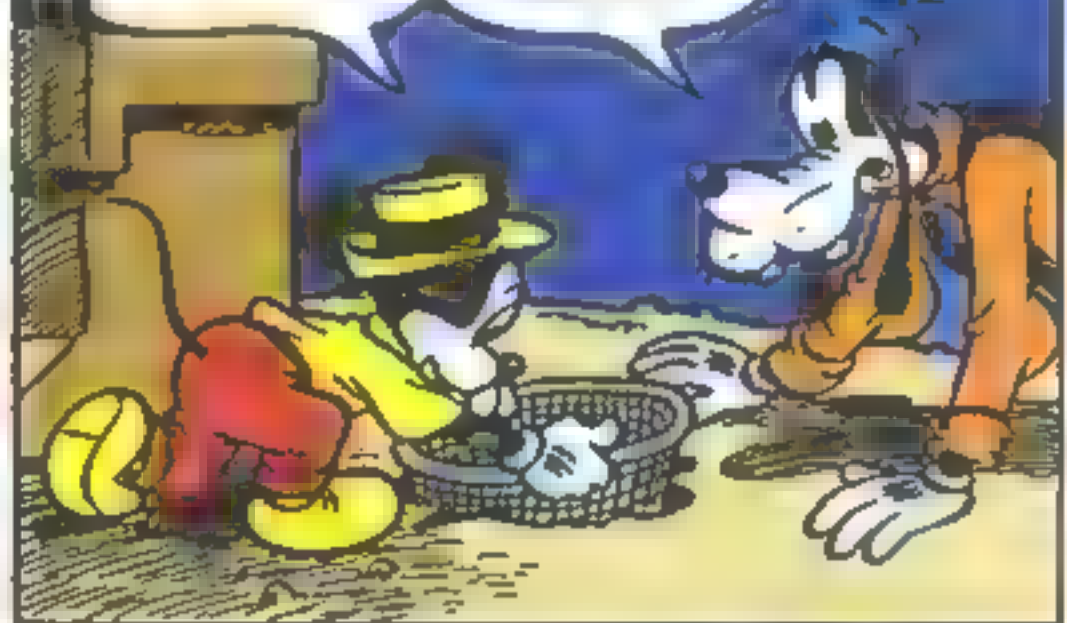


WE'LL SOON FIND OUT
IF HE'S BEEN HERE!
SHOVE THE IDOL TO
ONE SIDE
TO UNCOVER
THE HOLE!



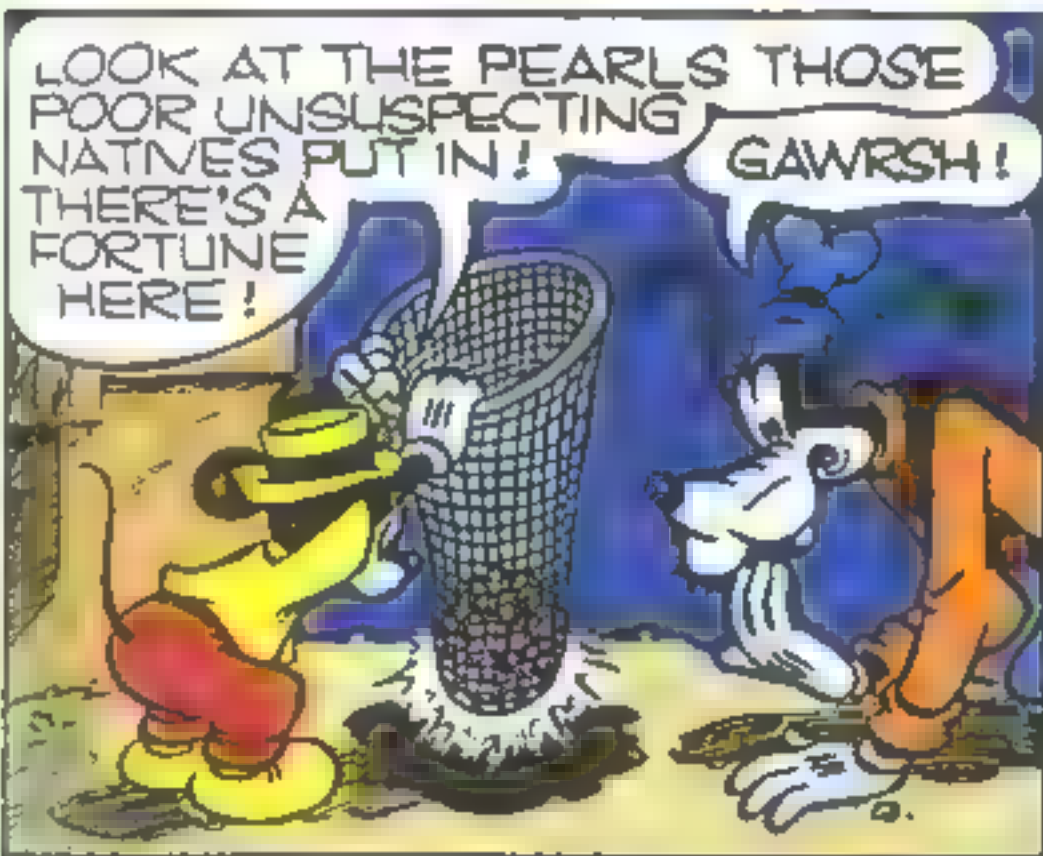
WHEW! HE HASN'T! THE NET'S
HERE AND
SO ARE THE
PEARLS!

THAT'S A
RELIEF!



LOOK AT THE PEARLS THOSE
POOR UNSUSPECTING
NATIVES PUT IN!
THERE'S A
FORTUNE
HERE!

GAWRSH!



CAN I LOOK AT 'EM FOR A MINUTE!
THIS IS ABOUT AS CLOSE TO A
FORTUNE
AS EVER
I'LL GET!

MAKE IT QUICK!
HERE
COMES
PETE!



VERY SHORTLY...

THERE OUGHT TO BE A PRETTY GOOD HAIL,
BOYS! THE NATIVES PROBABLY PUT IN PLENTY
OF PEARLS TO APPEASE THE
HURRICANE GODS!



THIS IS THE SWEETEST
GAME I EVER DREAMED
UP! ALL WE HAVE TO DO
IS COME BACK
EVERY YEAR ABOUT
THIS TIME AND
COLLECT FROM
OUR LIL' PEARL
MINE! HAW! HAW!

OKAY. THEY'RE OUT OF SIGHT! LET'S GET
OUT TO SEA, FAST! THEY WON'T DARE
SHOOT, FOR FEAR OF
W-WE HOPE! WAKING THE
NATIVES!

MOMENTS
LATER...

THE IDOL'S BEEN MOVED!

HAW! THEY
MADE THEIR
DEPRESSING
DISCOVERY!
ONE OF
SEVERAL
TO COME!
HEH!
HEH!

WE BEEN
DOUBLE-
CROSSED!
THE PEARLS
ARE GONE!

PETE BETTER NOT
YELL SO LOUD! HE'LL
WAKEN
THE
WHOLE
VILLAGE!

LET'S GET OUTA
HERE! THIS MAY
BE A TRAP!

YOU DON'T SUPPOSE
THAT MOUSE HAD
ANYTHING TO DO
WITH IT?

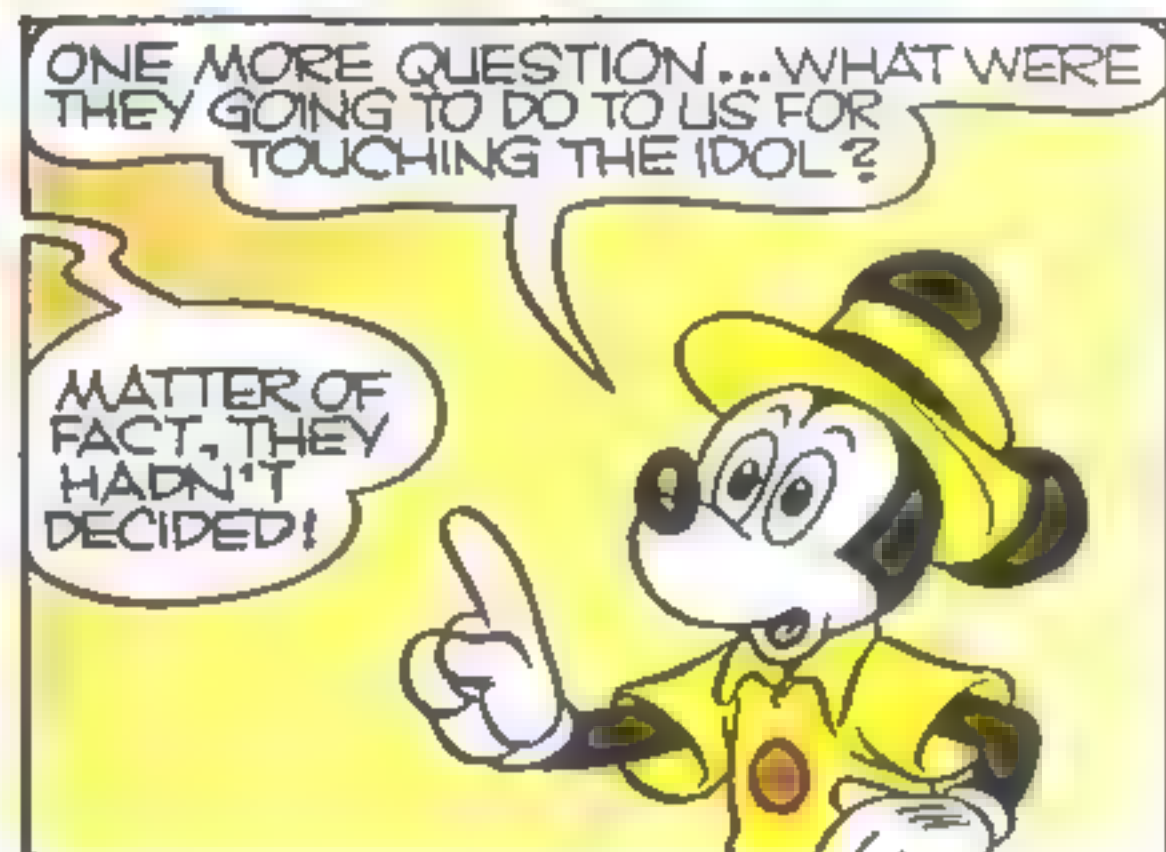
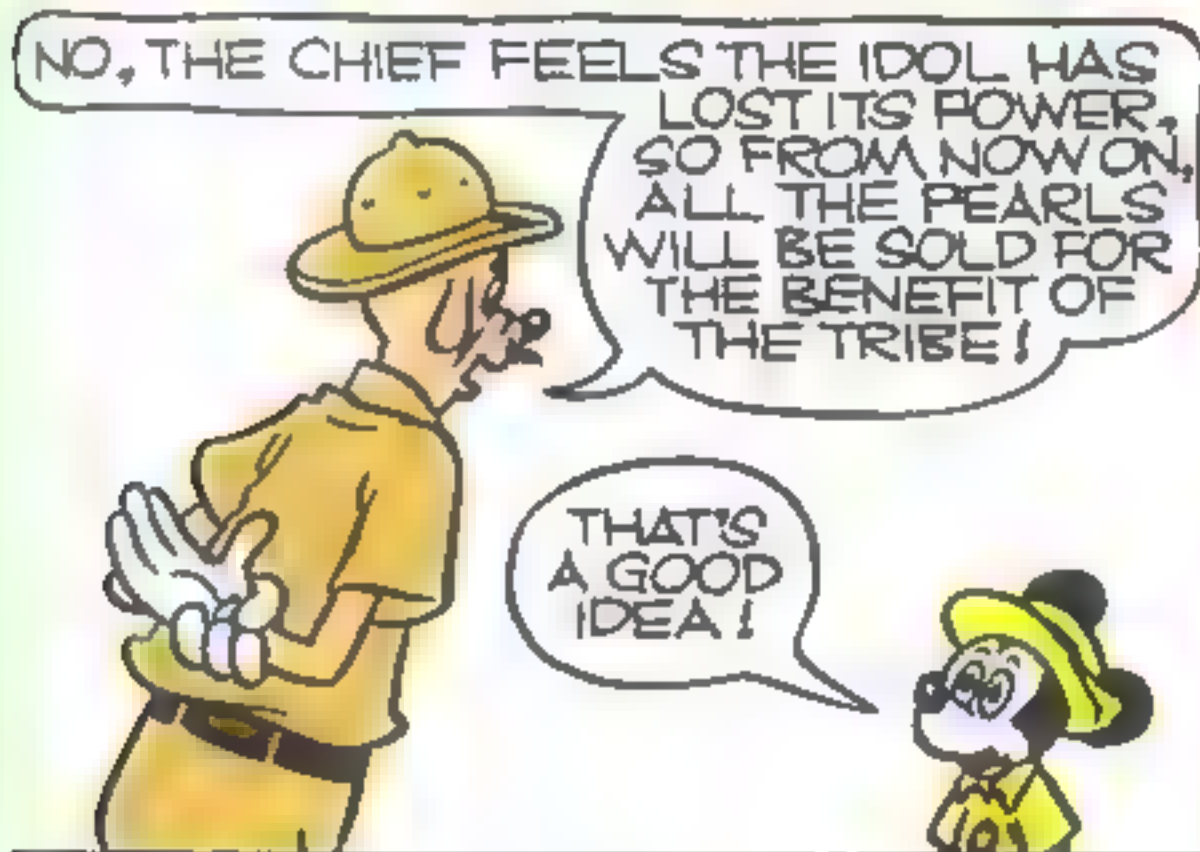
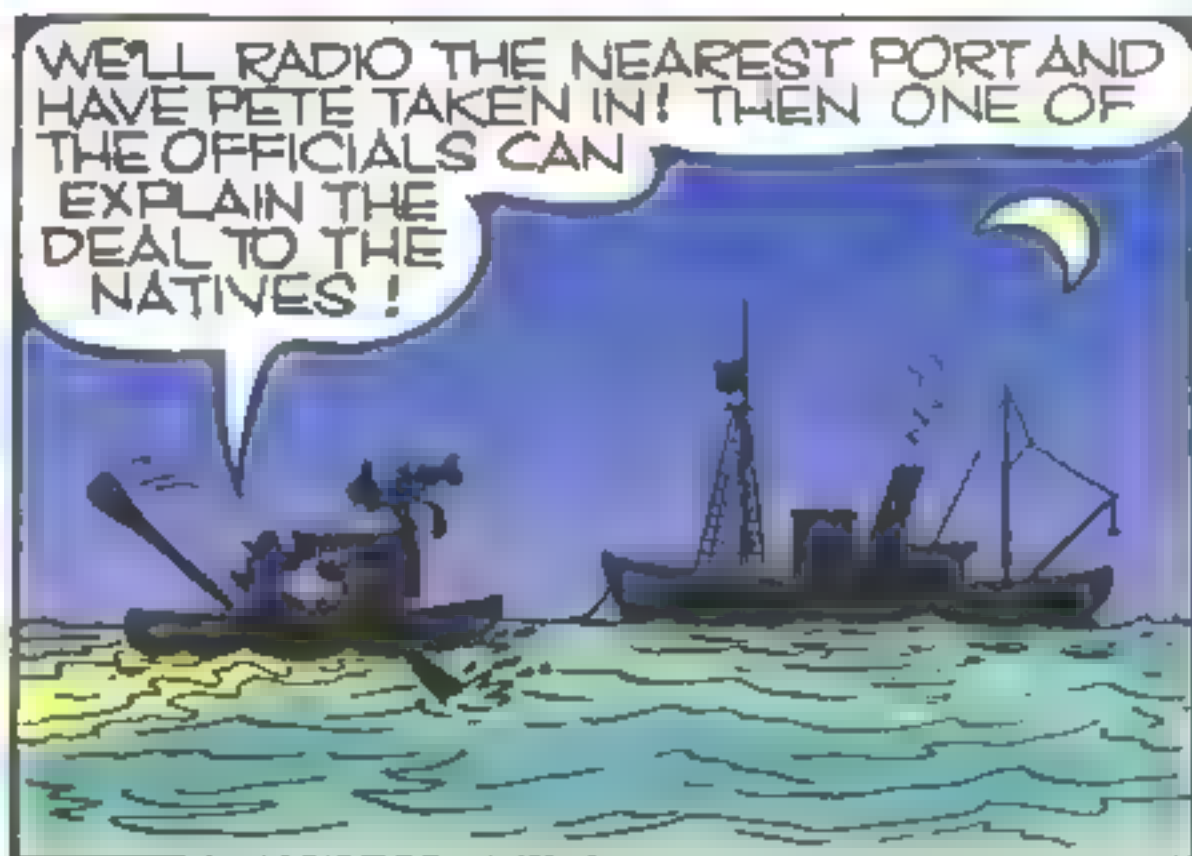
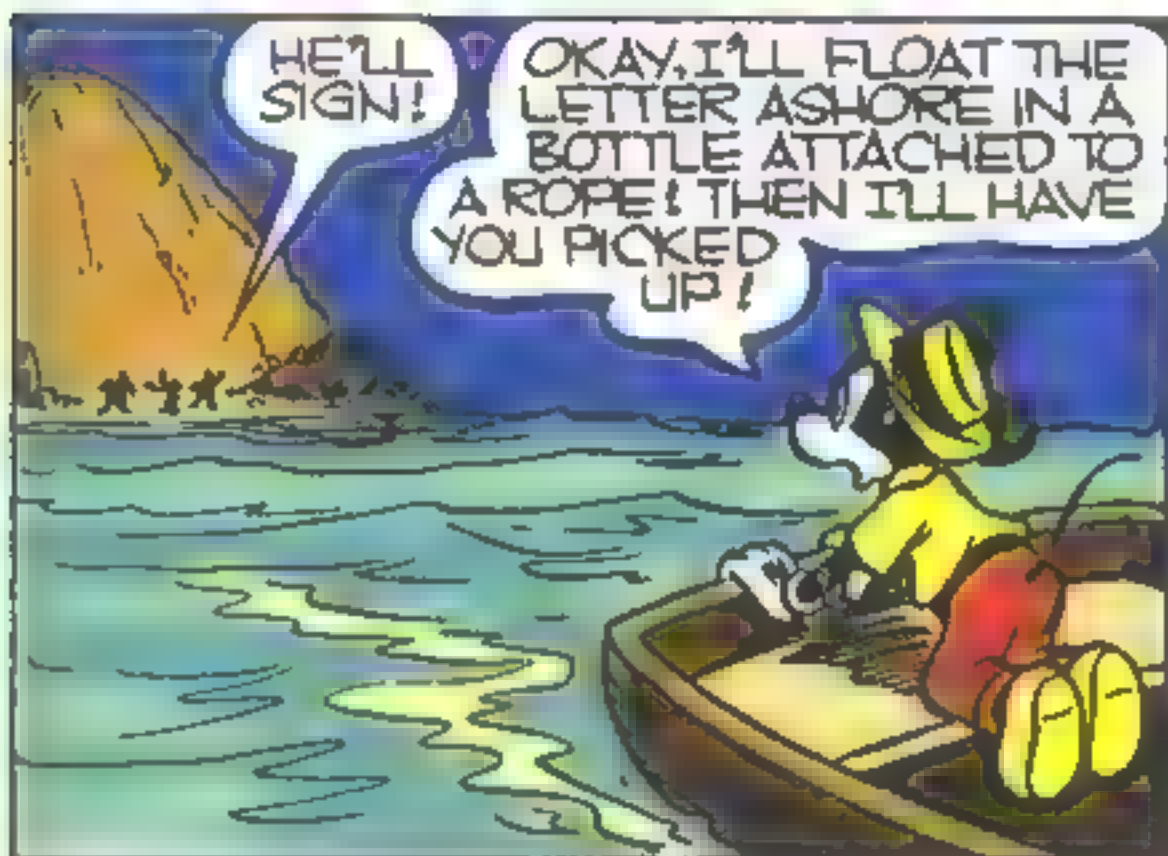
LOOK!

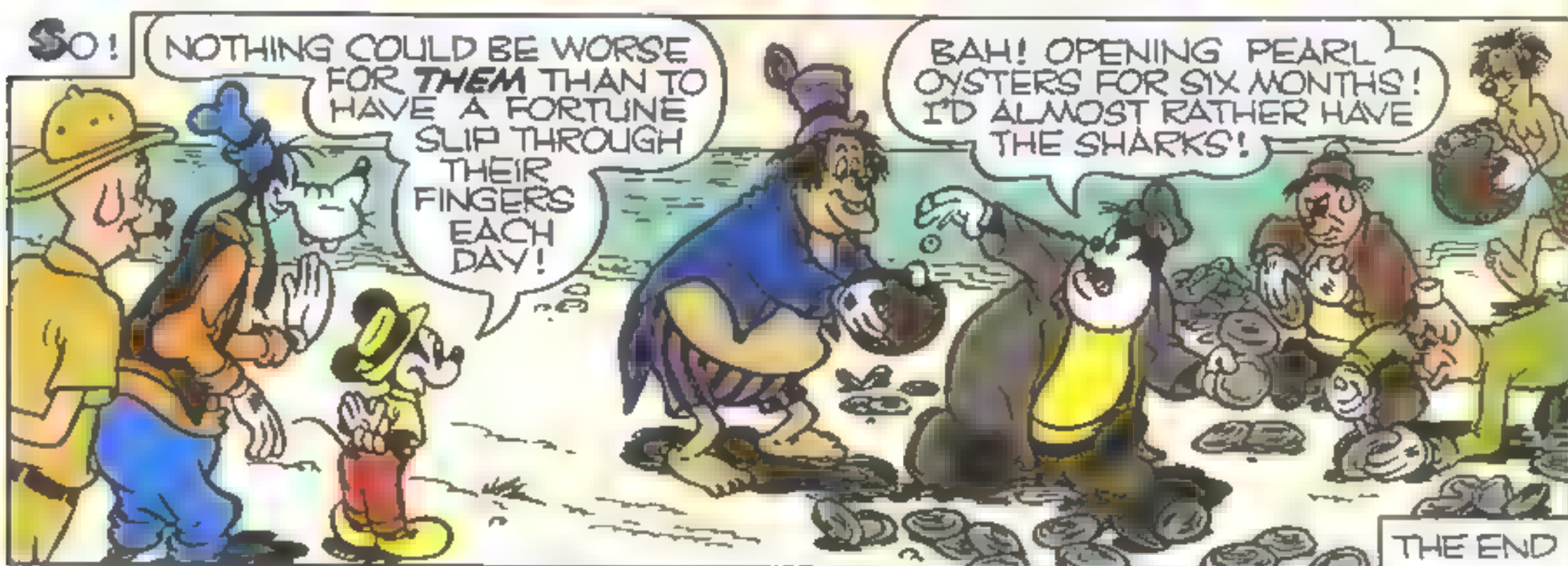
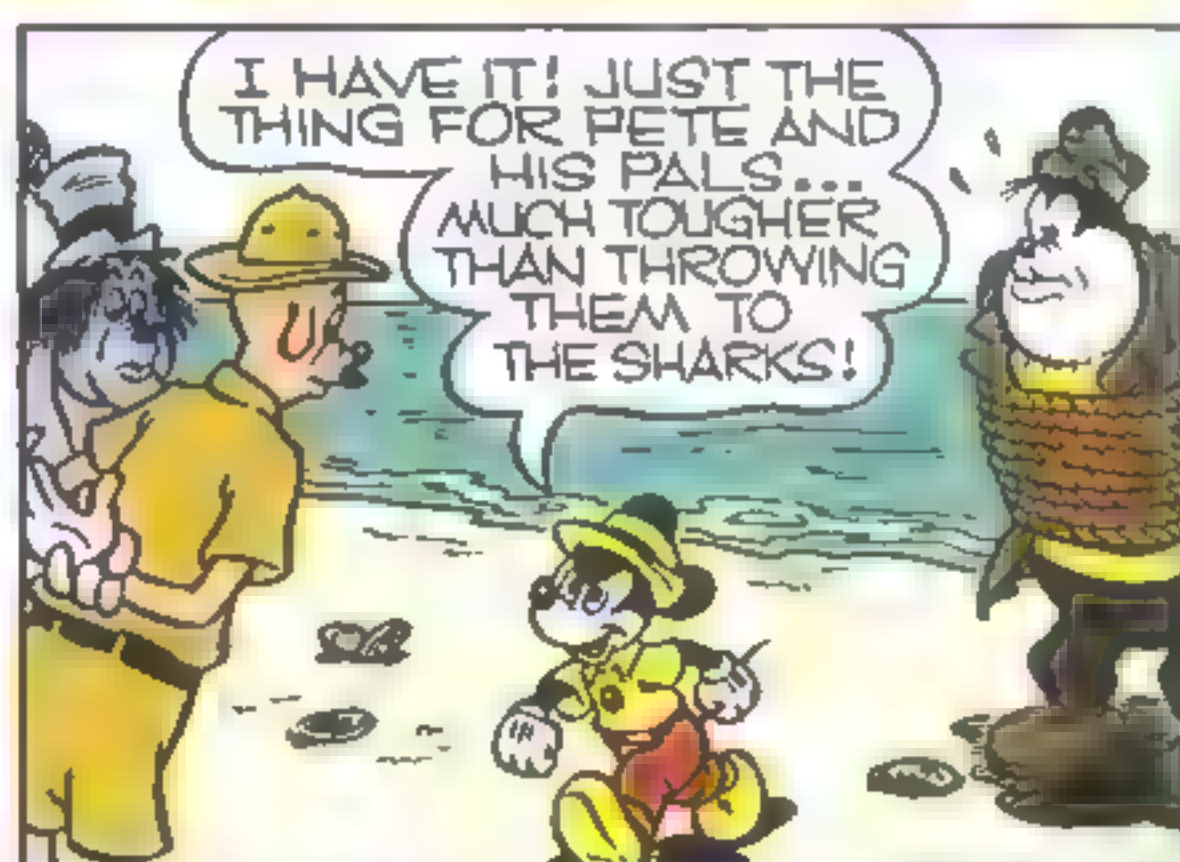
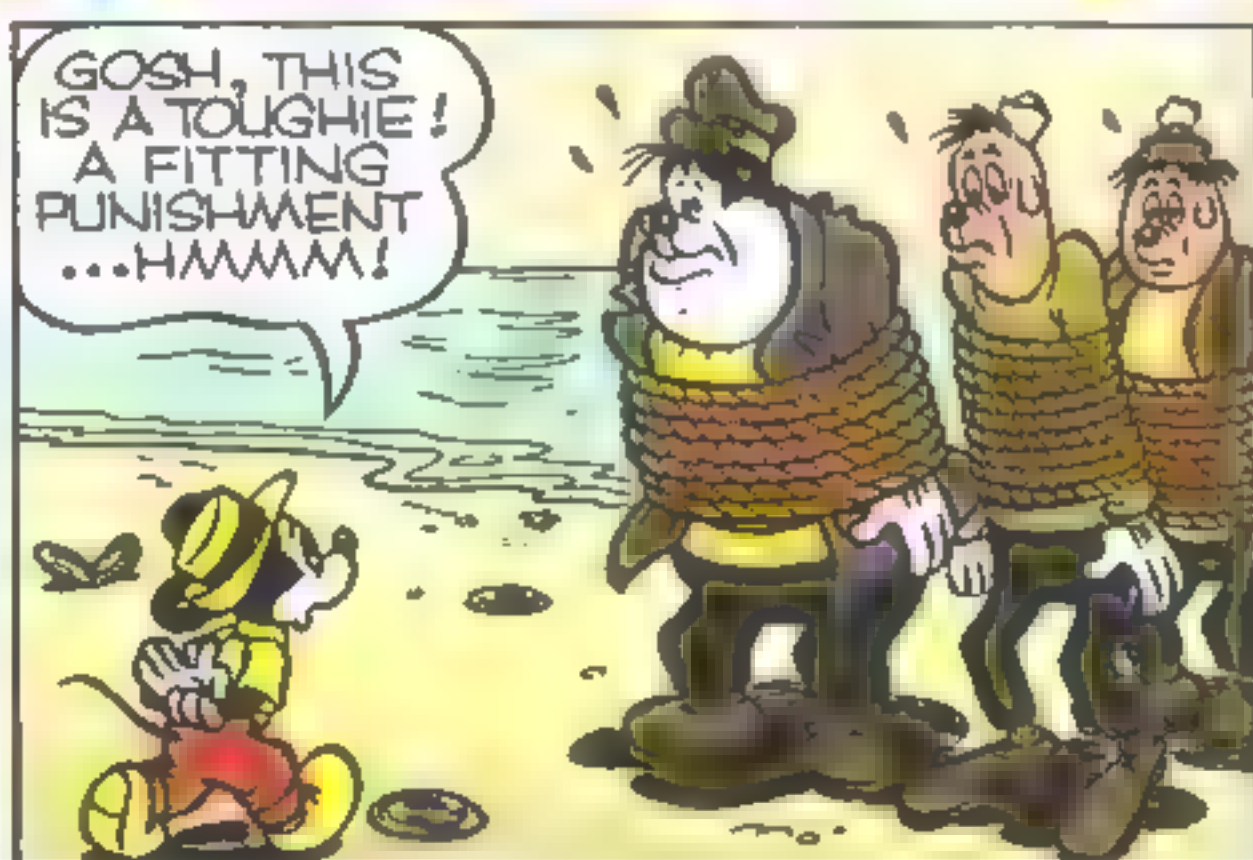
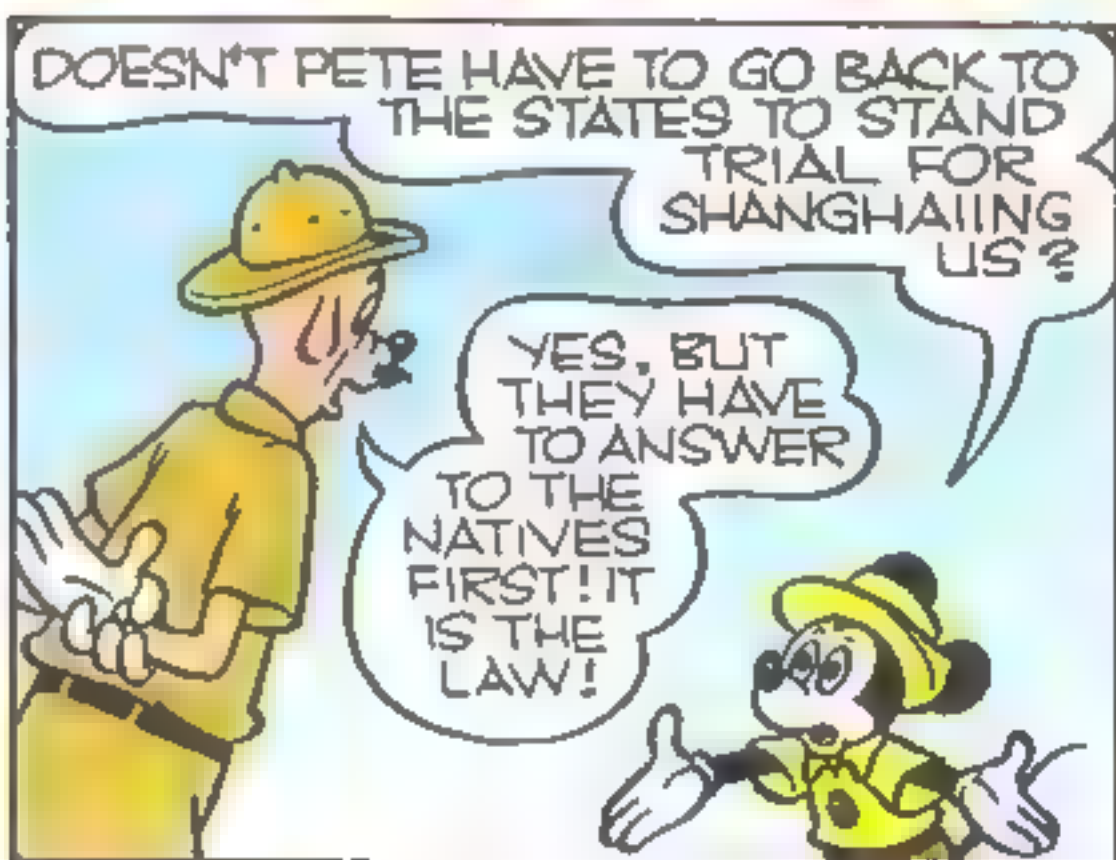
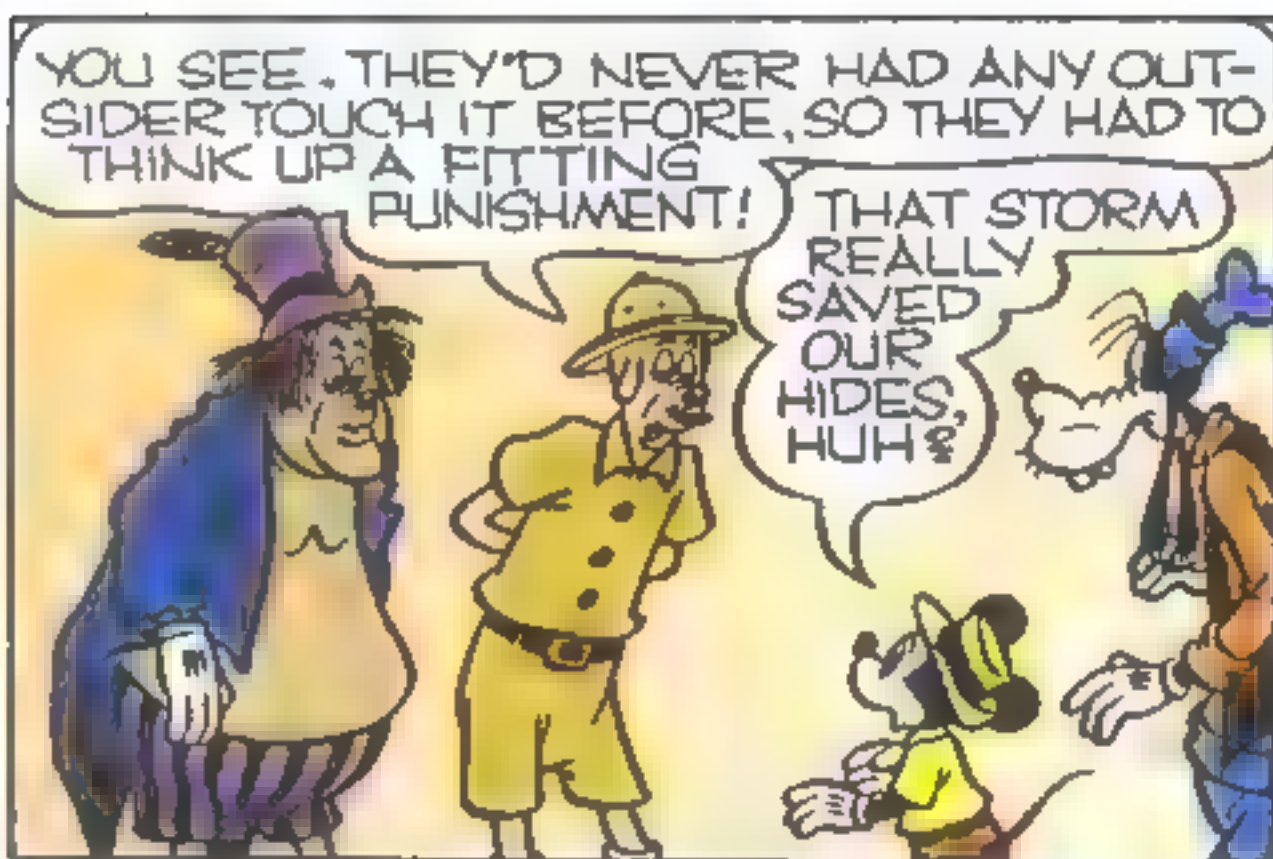
SOMEBODY'S GOT OUR BOAT!

IT'S THE
MOUSE!

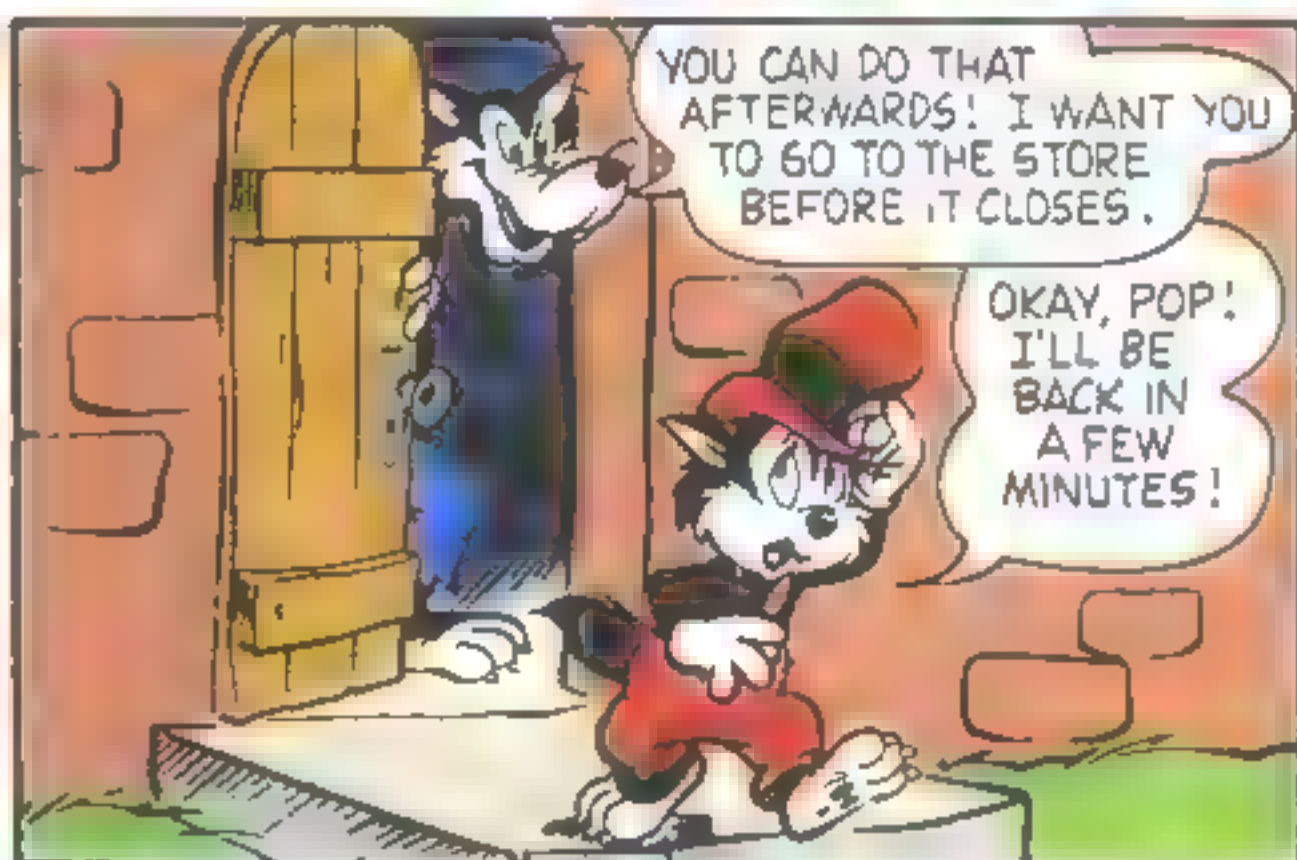
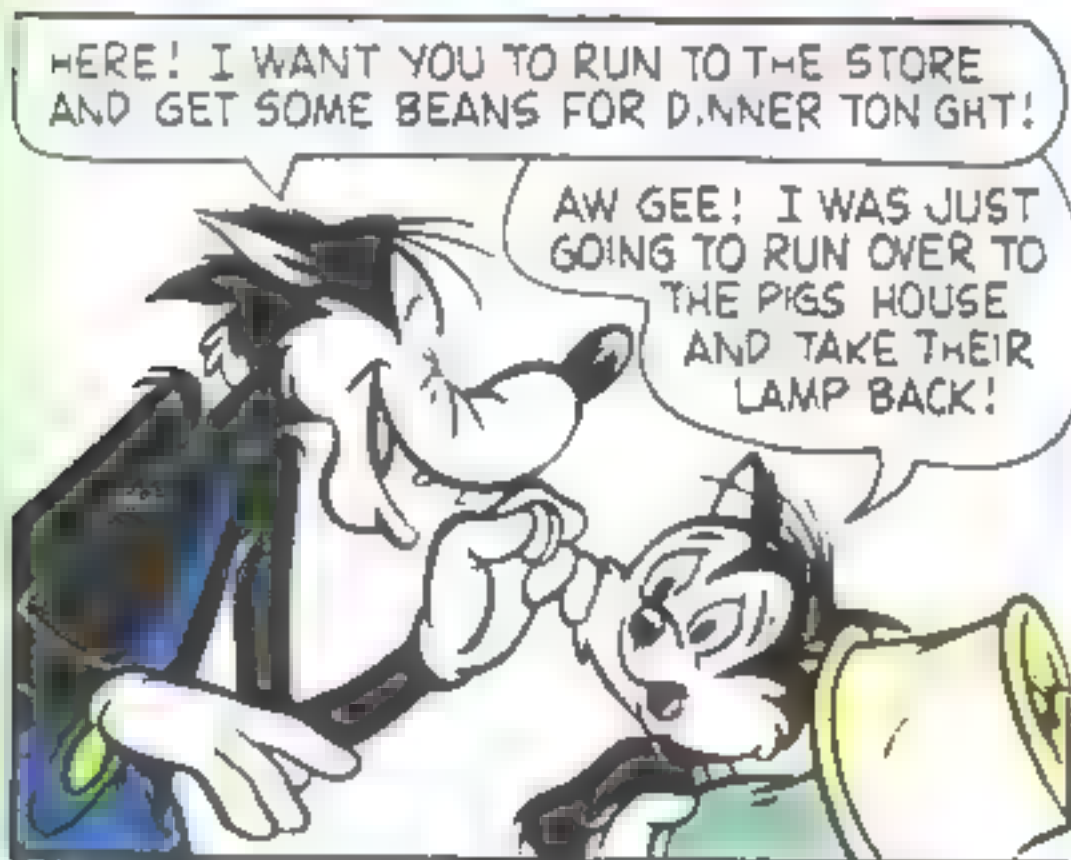
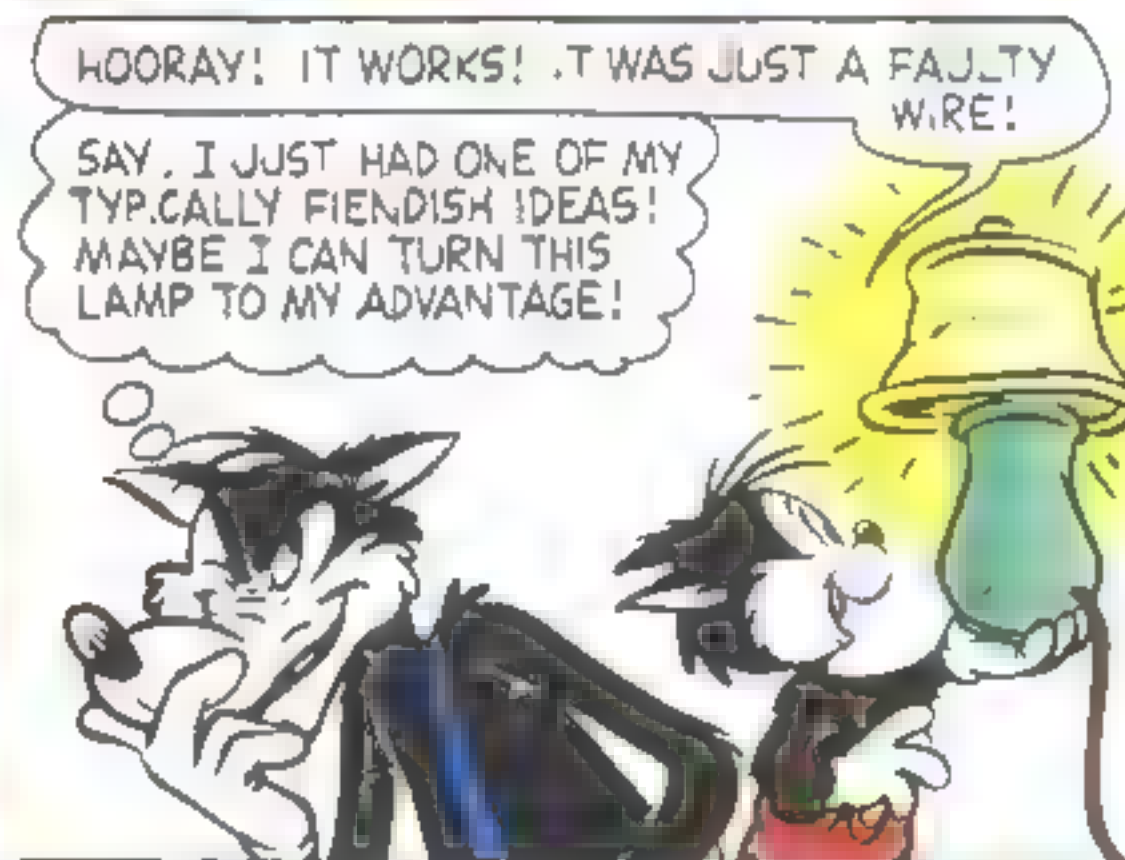
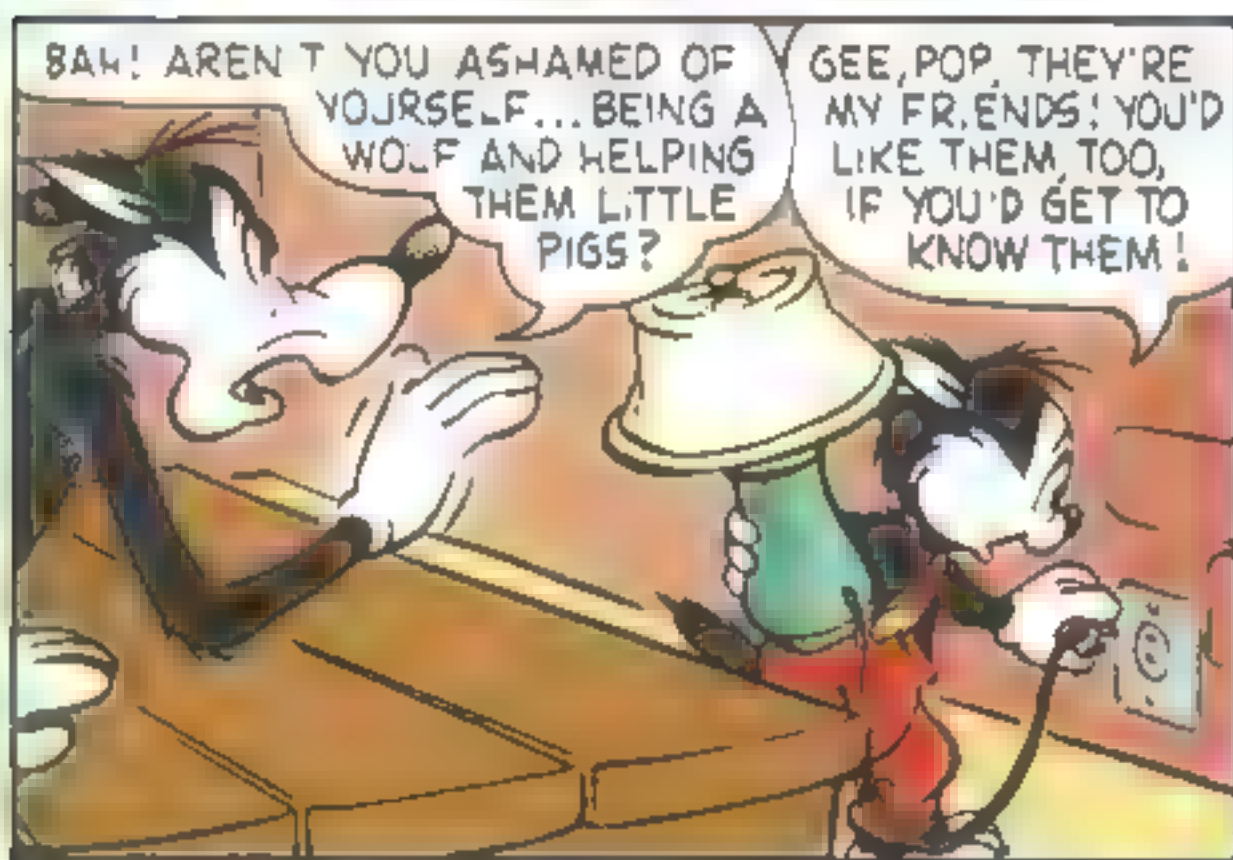
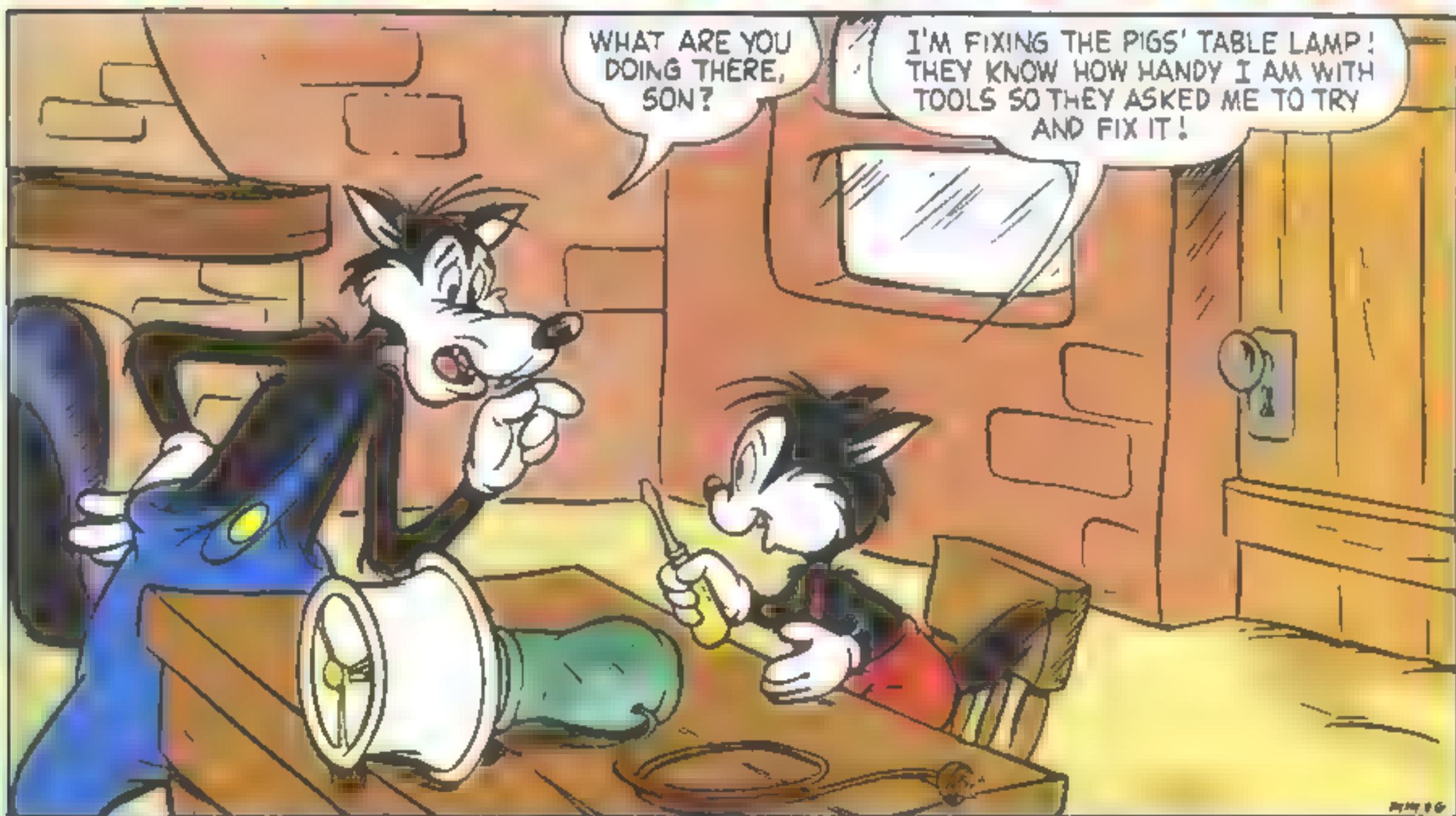
HEY, COME BACK!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE US
ON THIS ISLAND! IF
THE NATIVES
FIND US, IT'LL
BE CURTAINS!

WE'LL SEE THAT YOU
GET OFF, BUT FIRST,
YOU'RE GOING TO SIGN
A LETTER TELLING
ABOUT THIS SCHEME
OF YOURS!

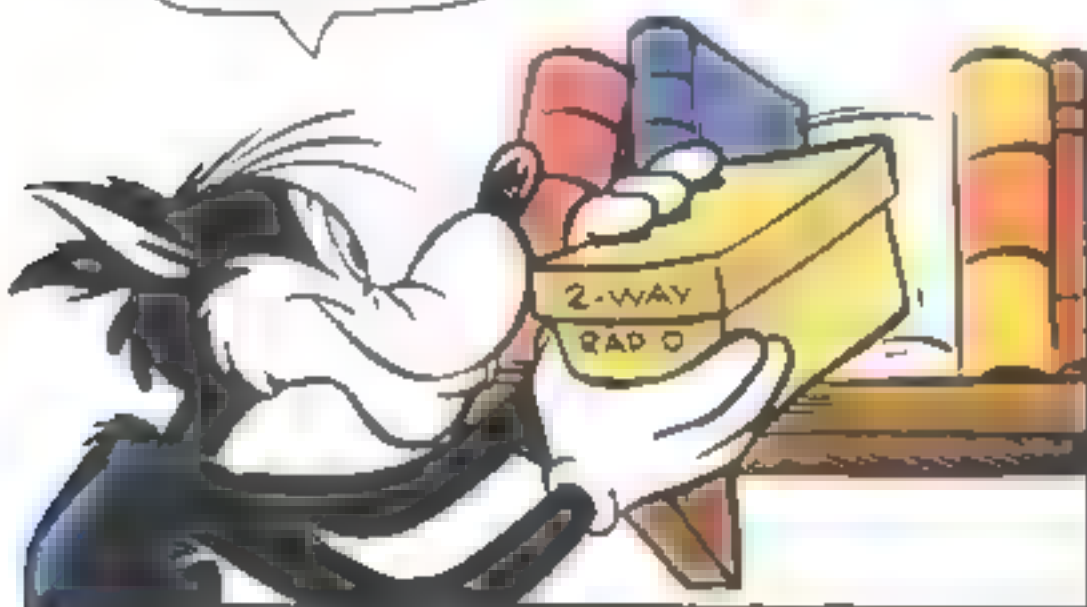




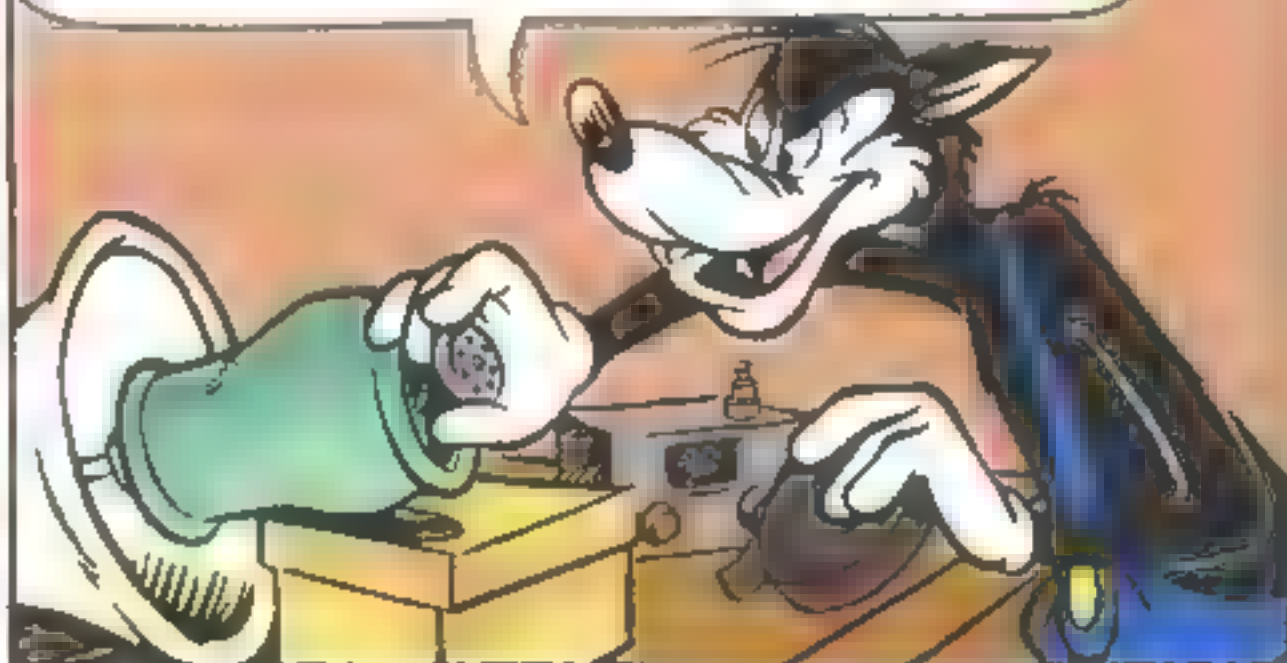
TWO-WAY FRAY



I'VE BEEN KEEPING THIS TWO-WAY RADIO SET UP ON THIS SHELF FOR A LONG TIME NOW ... JUST WAITING FOR AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS!

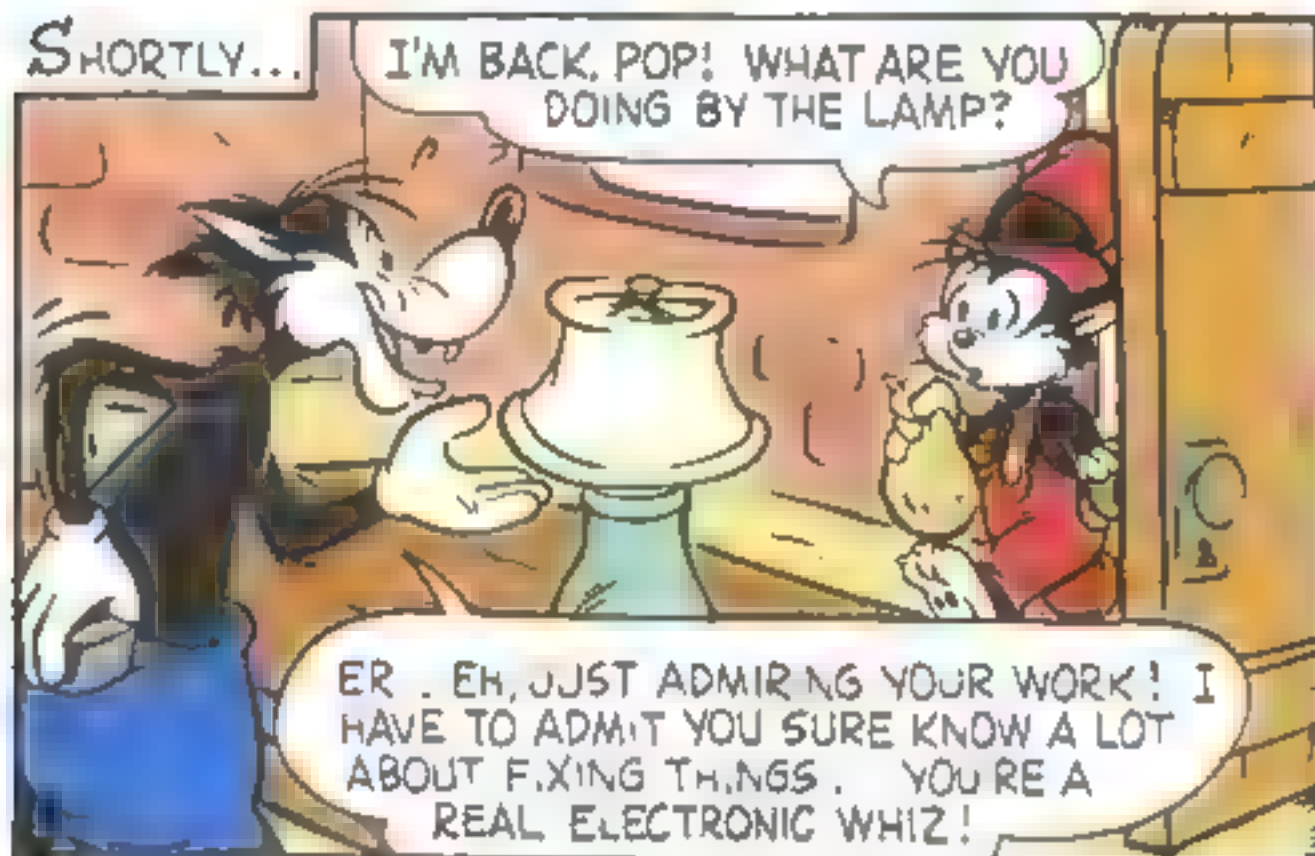


NOW, I'LL JUST TAPE THIS MICROPHONE IN PLACE AND IT'LL BE ALL SET. I'LL HAVE FIRSTHAND INFORMATION ON EVERY MOVE THE P.G.S. MAKE!



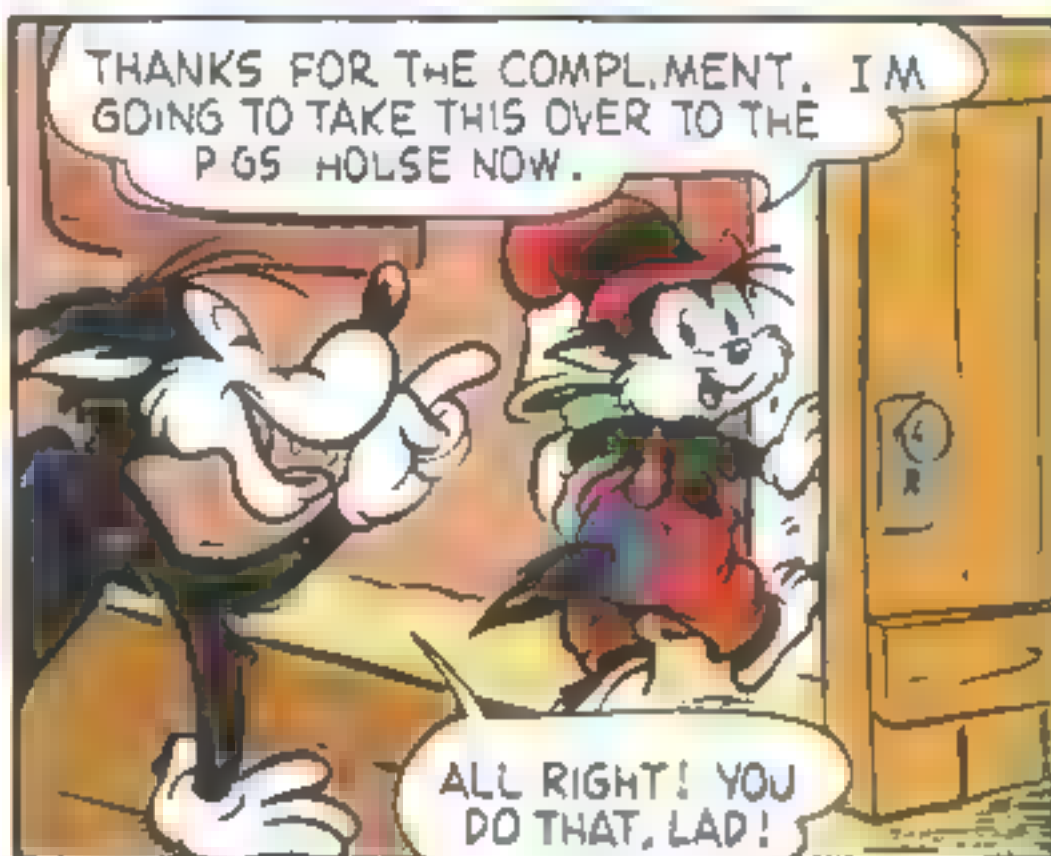
SHORTLY...

I'M BACK, POP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING BY THE LAMP?



ER... EH, JUST ADMIRING YOUR WORK! I HAVE TO ADMIT YOU SURE KNOW A LOT ABOUT FIXING THINGS. YOU'RE A REAL ELECTRONIC WHIZ!

THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT. I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS OVER TO THE P.G.S. HOUSE NOW.



ALL RIGHT! YOU DO THAT, LAD!

HEE, HEE! NOW I'LL JUST WAIT FOR LI'L WOLF TO GET TO THE P.G.S. HOUSE AND THEN I'LL TURN THIS THING ON!



LATER...

BOY, YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO FIX THINGS! IT WORKS FINE NOW!

THANKS A LOT, PRACTICAL! I LOVE TO TINKER WITH THINGS!



SAY, LI'L WOLF, IT'S SUCH A NICE DAY, HOW ABOUT US TREATING YOU TO A PICNIC FOR FIXING OUR LAMP?

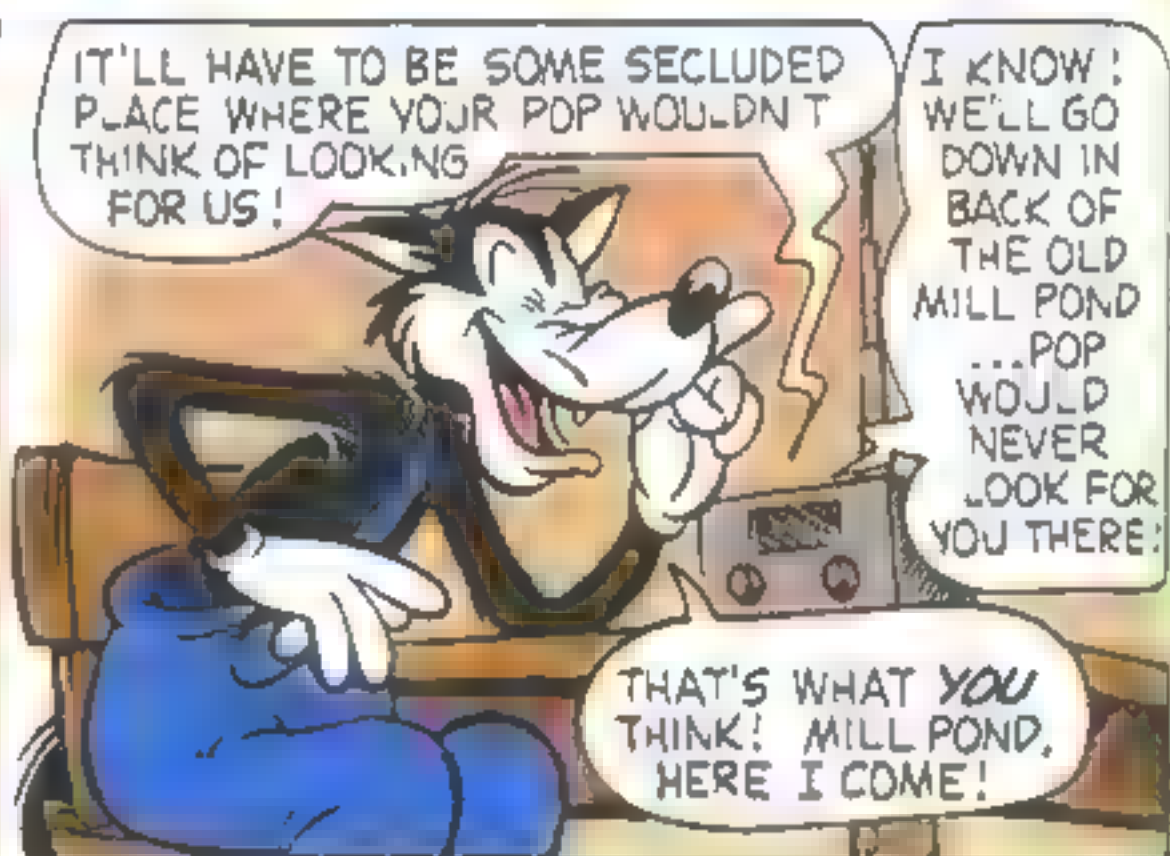
I'D LIKE THAT FINE! WHERE SHALL WE GO?



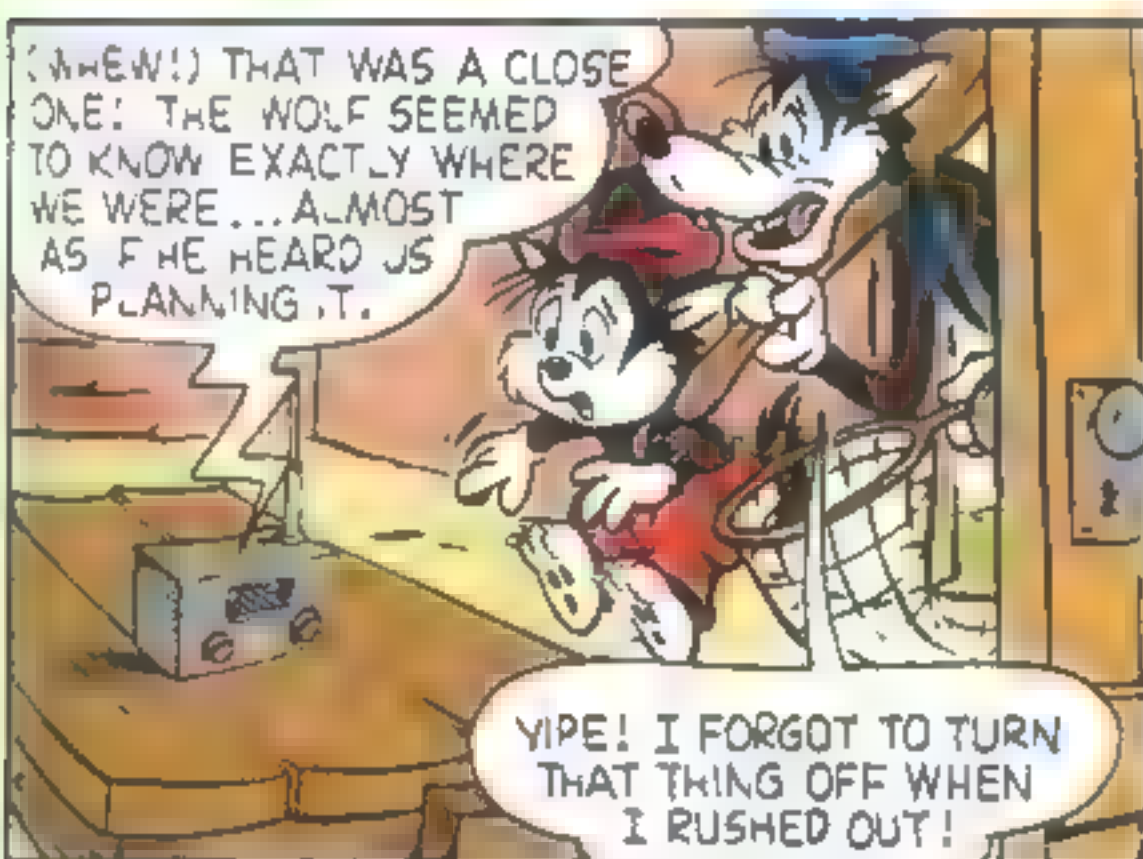
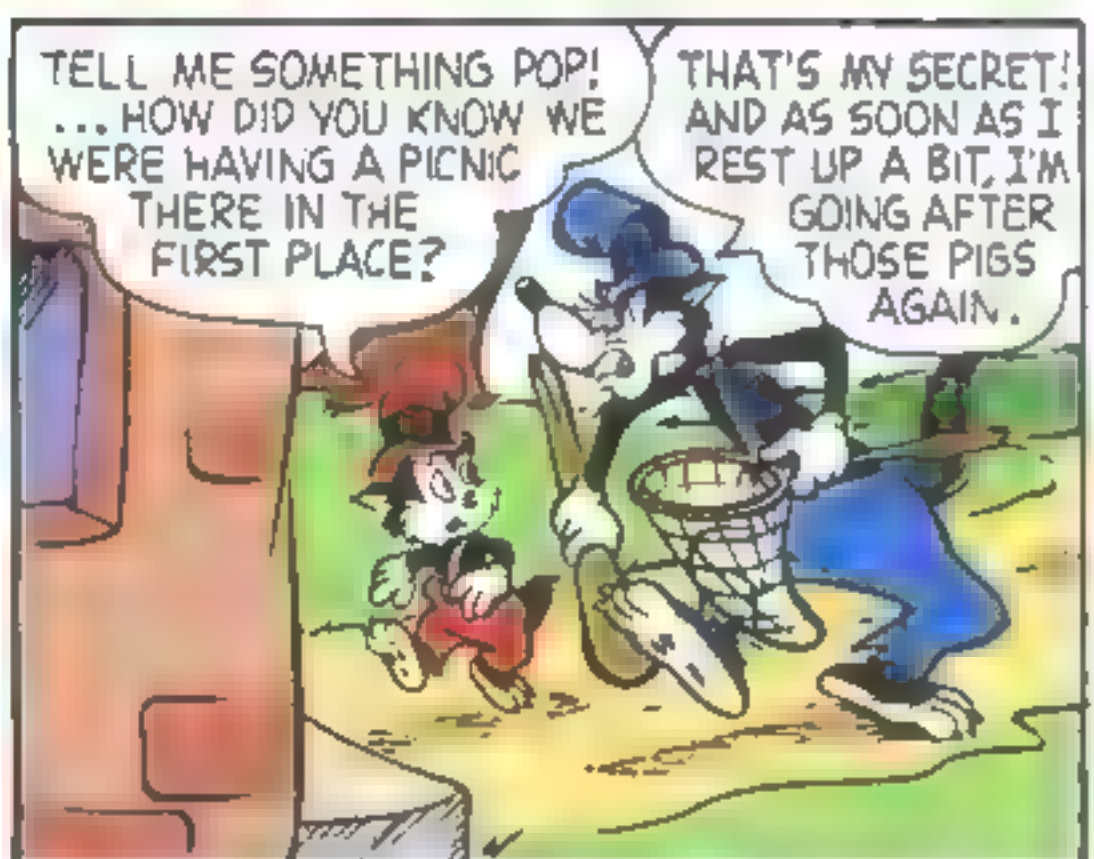
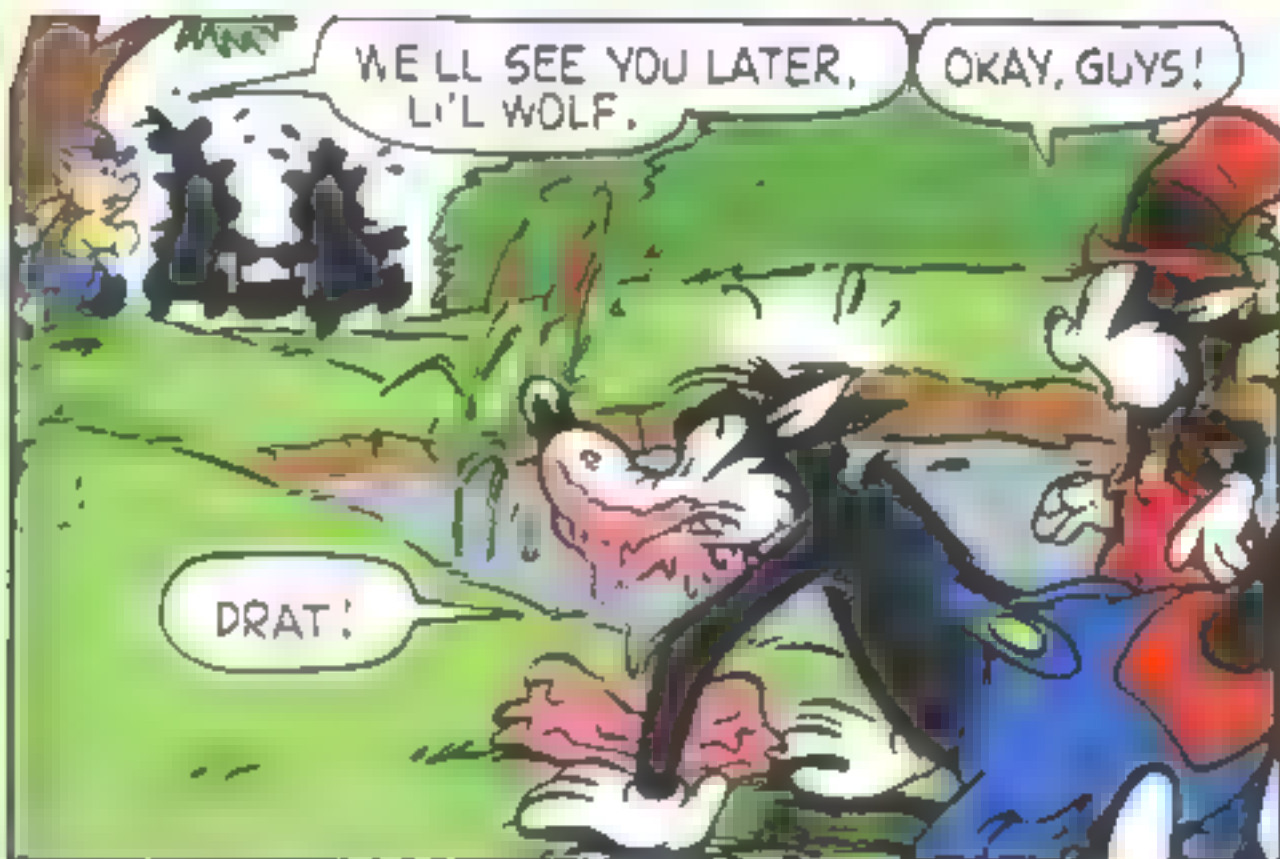
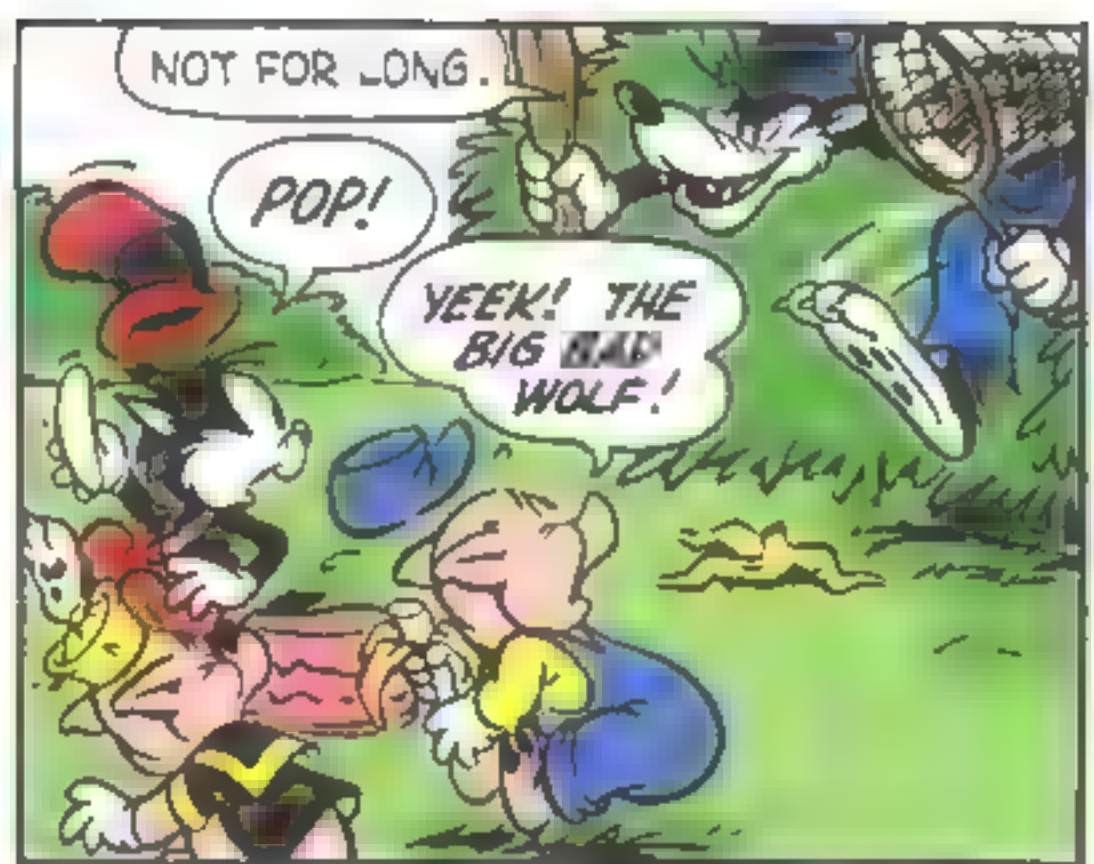
HEE! YEAH! WHERE SHALL YOU GO?

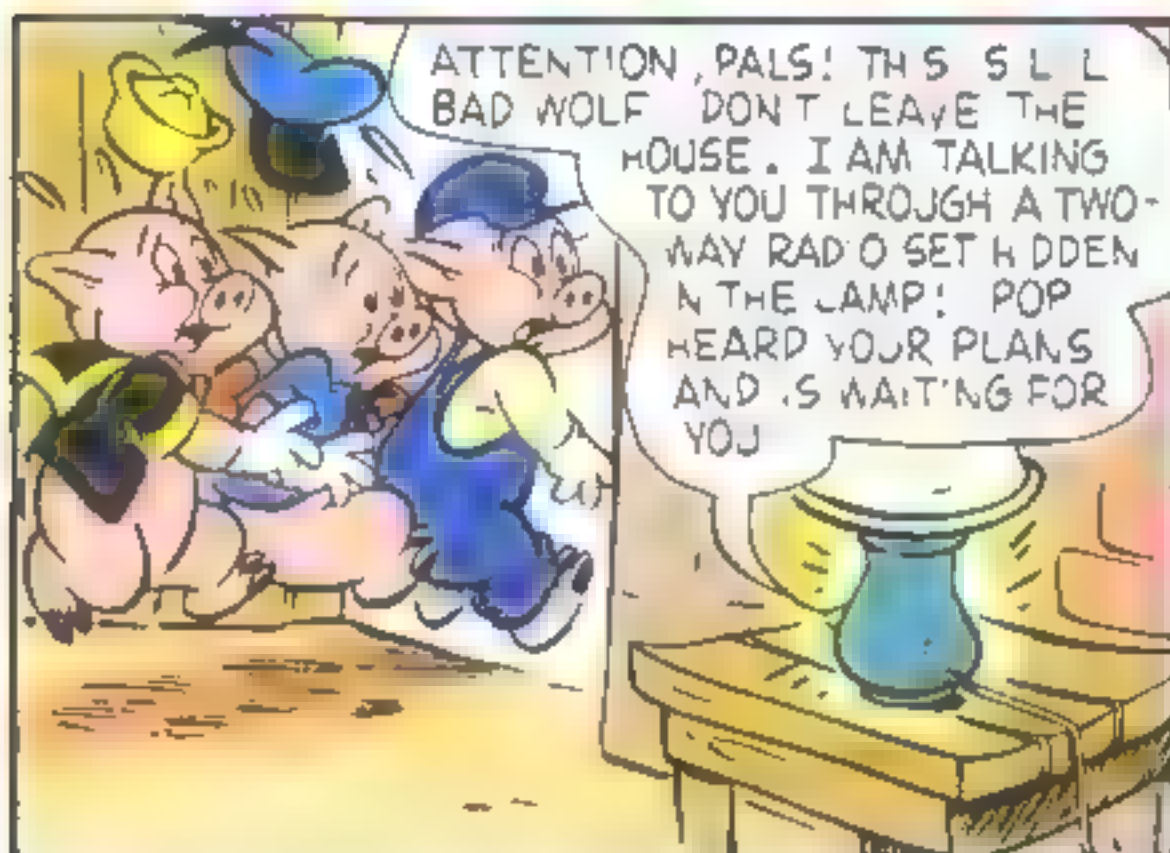
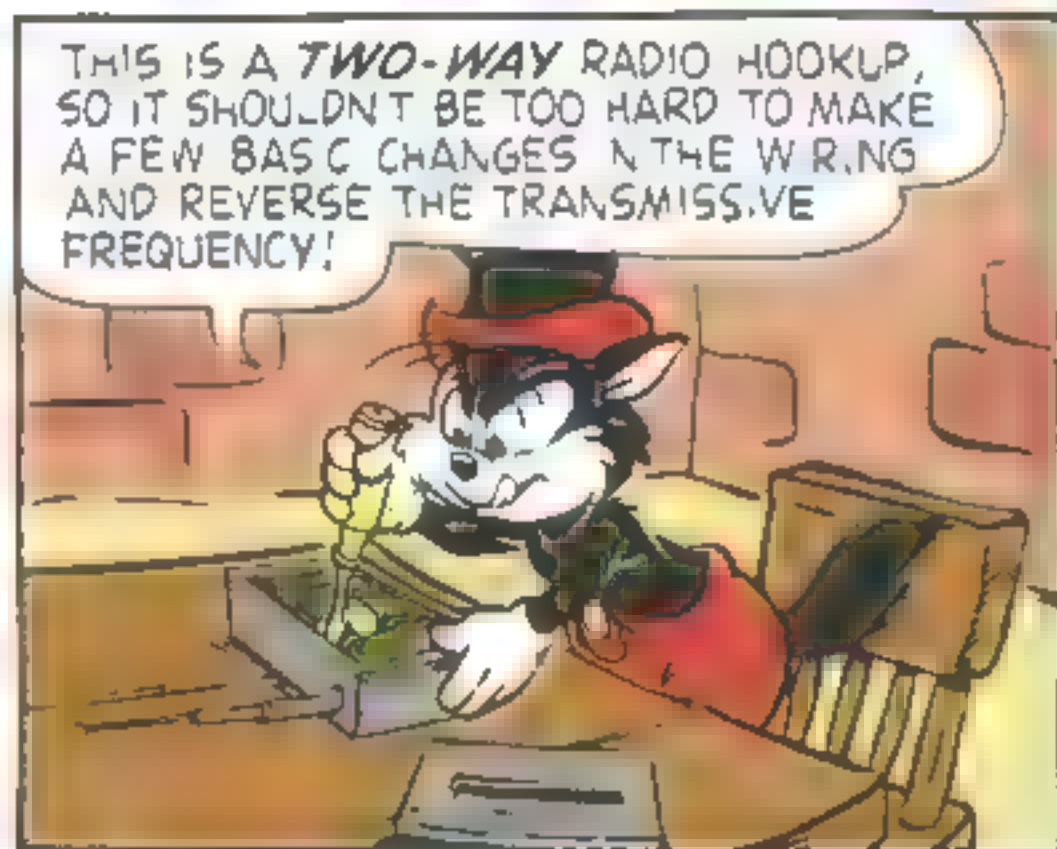
IT'LL HAVE TO BE SOME SECLUDED PLACE WHERE YOUR POP WOULDN'T THINK OF LOOKING FOR US!

I KNOW! WE'LL GO DOWN IN BACK OF THE OLD MILL POND ... POP WOULDN'T EVER LOOK FOR YOU THERE!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! MILL POND, HERE I COME!





Disney Studio Christmas Cards

Disney Studio Christmas cards go back officially at least to the early 1930s. Some have achieved legendary status because of the care exercised in producing them and their free-wheeling good humor.

One of the more elaborate — and expensive — cards came out during the Great Depression; the year was 1934 and Walt Disney was on a roll! — his cartoon shorts were widely acclaimed, he'd won his first Academy Award, books were proliferating, merchandising was



Season's Greetings from WALT Disney and his GANG





A Christmas party at Mickey's house
Was a signal for oodles of fun,

And all of the gang arrived with gifts,
Which were opened one by one.



Sombody gave those orphan kids
Another thousand bricks,
Which ought to make it pretty tough
On ducks in 36



Christmas Bells for Cherebelle Cow
Will ring throughout the coming year
For she'll be wearing round her neck
Her new electric bellers



The cuckoo clock that Goofy got
Popped out, and told him flat
It would have knocked him silly,
But he was already that



Horace is so swelled with pride
That he will squander his last dollar
For a picture, which would be
A handsome group: Himself and caller.



Oh boy oh boy! Was Donald cross!
He almost died of fright
Then stomped and scolded round the room,
And quothed "Ya wanna fight!



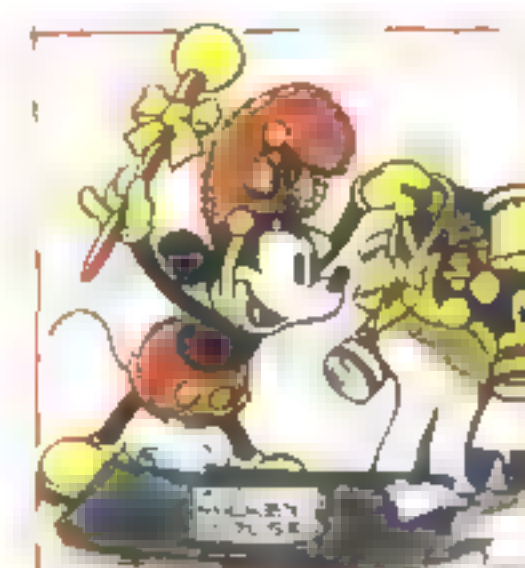
Cal-hoyer Mulo grumped and snid
a rather cross am I not. An' ut's
a cant holiday because it's Christmas
Peace on earth. Good will to all



An atomizer is the draw
Of Clare Cuck the barryard star
To spray his poligato and
To lubricate the repensare



Minnie surely liked her hat -
It looked so rude and chic and tricky -
Made by Monsieur Michel Mouse
Which - we hope - is 2 inch for Mickey



The new band-leader's uniform
For Mickey makes a hit
He looks so pleased about it that
We think he'll have a fit.



The Pigi got a break from Santa
They're set for a season at least!
All sets on the lawn
Of the old war because
They're harder to catch when they're greased

beginning to take off, his comic strips were read by everyone...and every new character was becoming part of the rapidly expanding Disney "family."

The copy reproduced here was printed on

linen paper, has eight large 7' x 9" pages, is emblazoned in full color, and individually highlights both old and new familiar faces: 1934's holiday greetings — from Walt's "gang" — was full of fun and bad poetry!

The Three Little Pigs and their nemeses — the Big Bad Wolf and the Three Little Wolves — were household names by 1934. Everyone knew the lyrics to “Who’s Afraid of the Big Bad Wolf?”



Season's Greetings



-AND GREETINGS FROM US, TOO!

One of the cards most cherished by collectors is 1937's **Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs**, which tipped in a fine reproduction of Gustaf Tenggren's poster art to the film. Many copies exist today because people fortunate enough to get one saved it.

Not as common, however, is the 4' x 5' four-page insert that pictures Mickey, Minnie, Donald, and Goofy. Printed

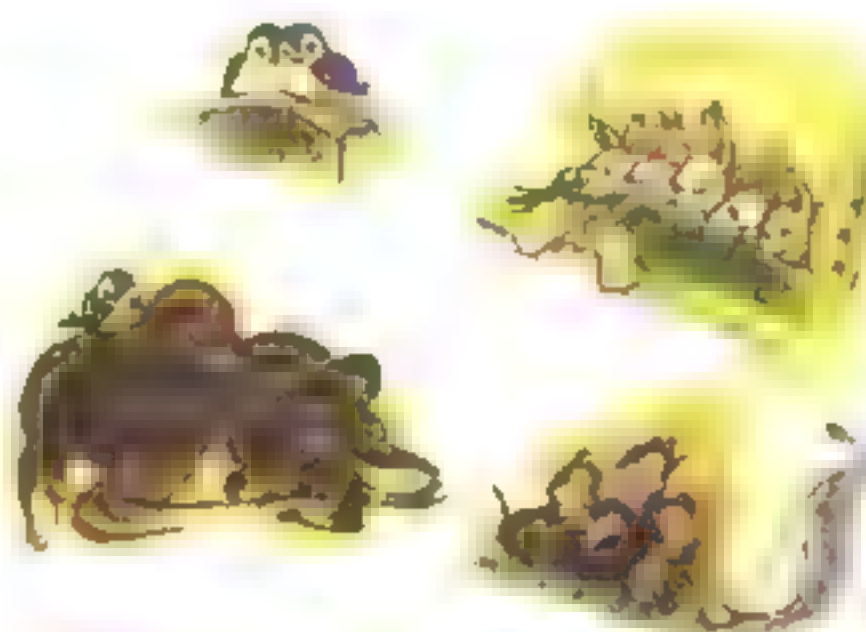
only on the front, the interior pages were left blank, presumably to allow for inscriptions and signatures. No one in the Studio, it appears, would need to “deface” the Snow White tip-in by writing on it.

1938's delightful Christmas card refocuses on the traditional characters...or so it seems, until the signature page. The claim that **Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs** was "still showing all over the world" was not an exaggeration. Snow White's figure is properly highlighted with the full impact of a wintery streetlamp's glow. But notice what's around the corner! "Coming Soon!" It's **Pinocchio**! Dropped into the back-



IT'S THE 4th OF JULY...THE 4th OF JULY...

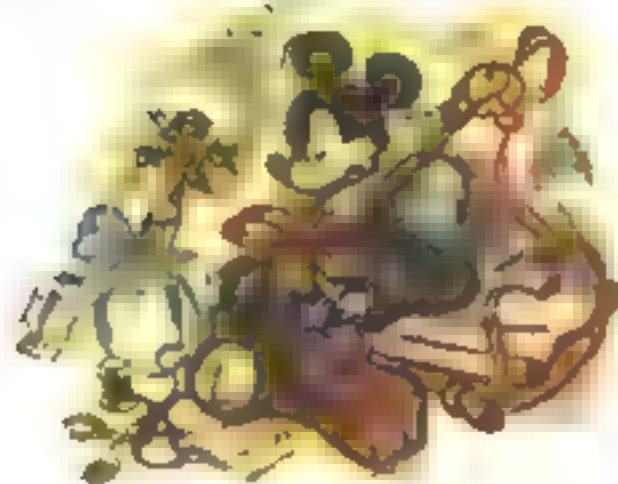
ground, lurking in the shadows are a few quotable quotes: "the Wonder Puppet" and "absolutely no strings."



ALL A TALK THE WISE



NOT A C...



EXCEPT MICKEY...



EVERY CHRISTMAS / HAPPY NEW YEAR.



1939's "Season's Greetings" reprises the hint given in the Christmas card from the year before. Pinocchio's silhouette cast against a wood veneer background invites the viewer to quickly turn inside to read about Gepetto, Figaro, Cleo, Pinoke himself, Jiminy Cricket, Worthington "Honest John" Foulfellow, the Blue Fairy, Giddy, Stromboli, the Coachman, Lampwick, Monstro, and "us too" — as the card notes — returning to the use of silhouettes in a parade of the old stand-bys, Mickey, Minnie, Donald, Pluto, and Goofy.

Walt Disney

THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS

LIFE SAVERS

TODAY WE WILL PRACTICE **RESCUES** OF WRECKED SEAFARERS!

AYE, AYE, GREAT H.I.S.S. AND P.O.A.H.M.! *

*HARDHEADED INTUITIVE SAGACITY SPREADER AND POSSESSOR OF ALL HIS MARBLES.

WILL WE USE OUR NEW **LINE-THROWING GUN**, SIR?

YES, TROOPERS! YOU WILL FIRE TESTS FOR **AIM** AND **RANGE**!

PRETEND THAT **ROCK** OFF-SHORE IS A WRECKED SLOOP! TRY TO SHOOT A LINE TO IT!

ULP!

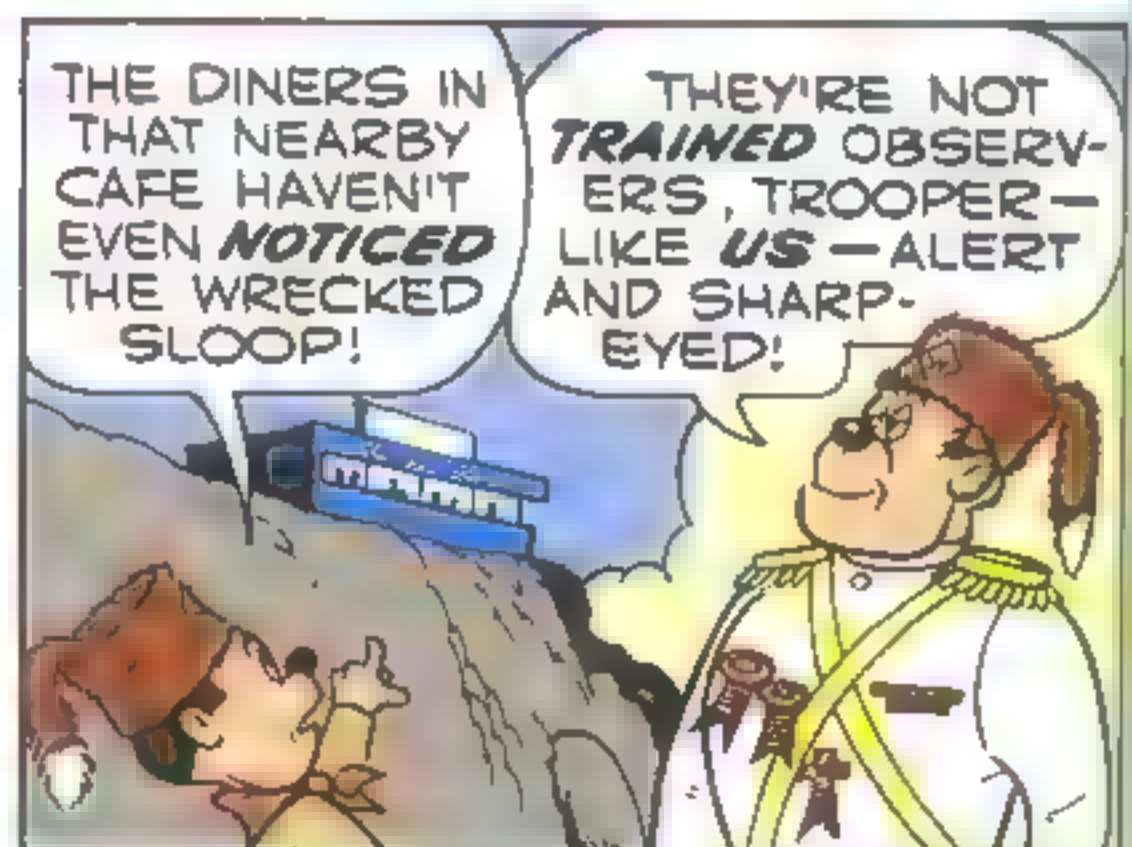
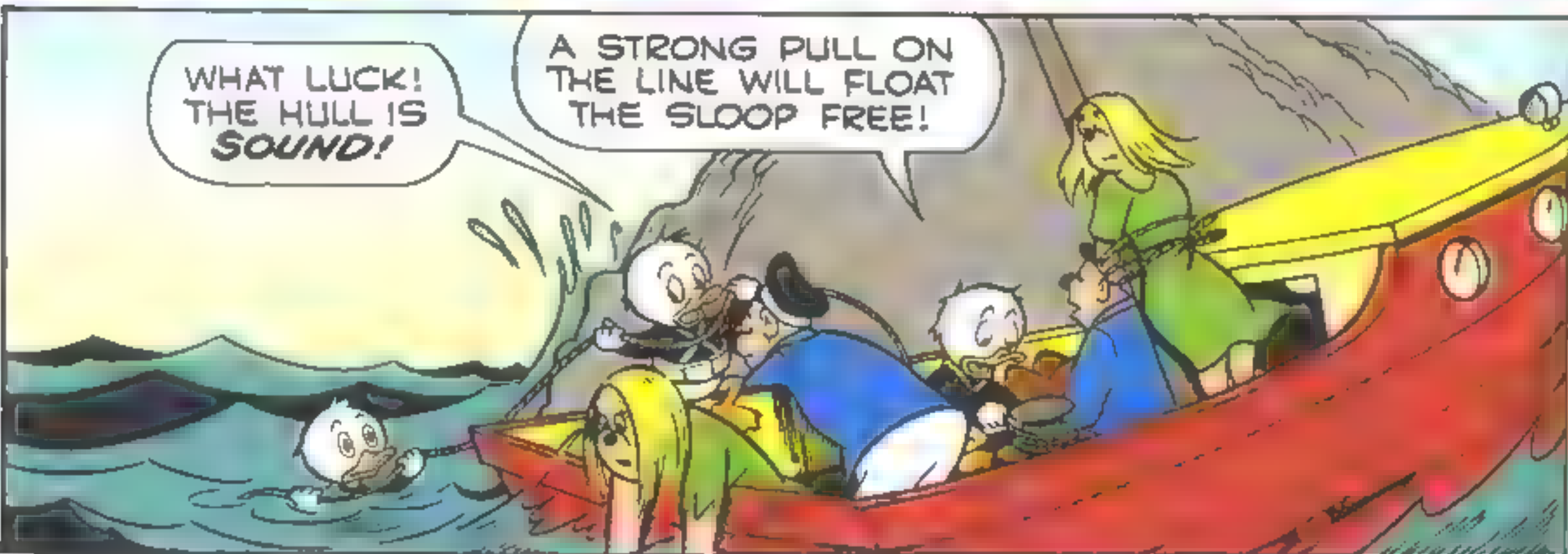
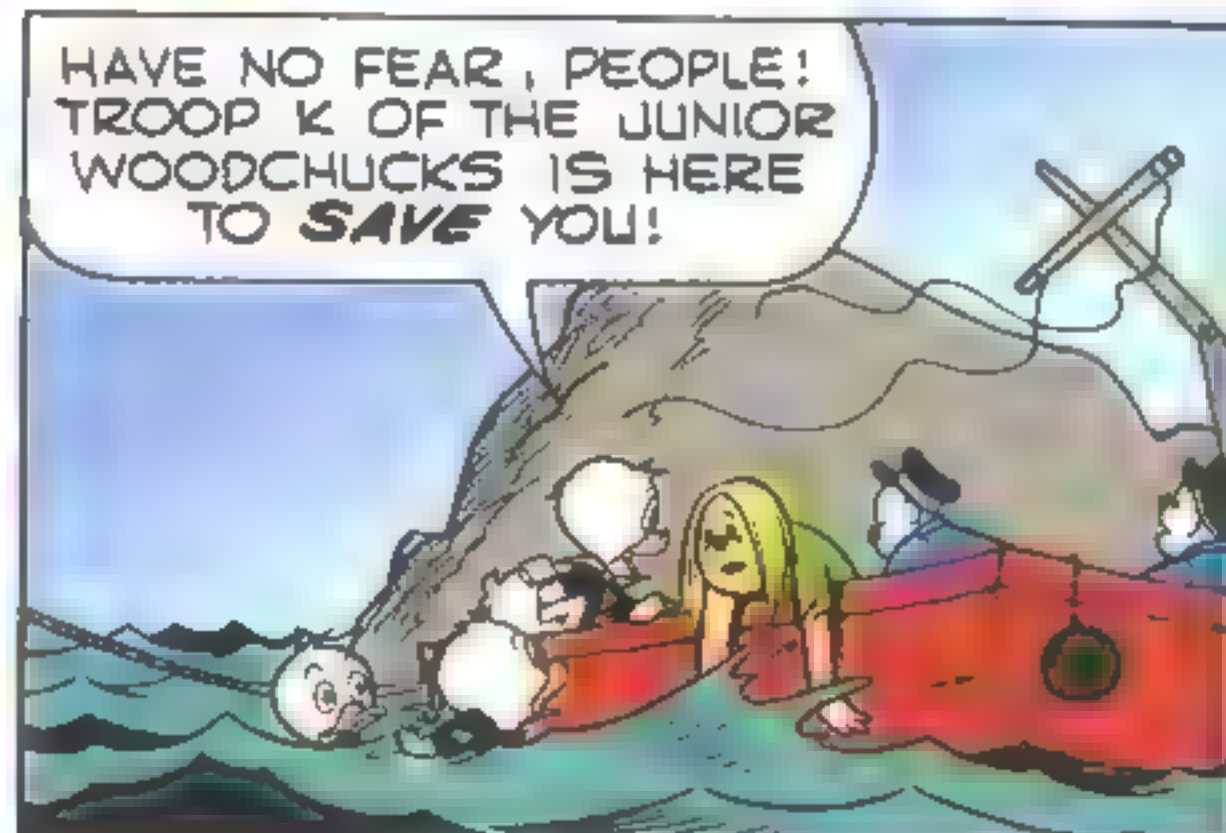
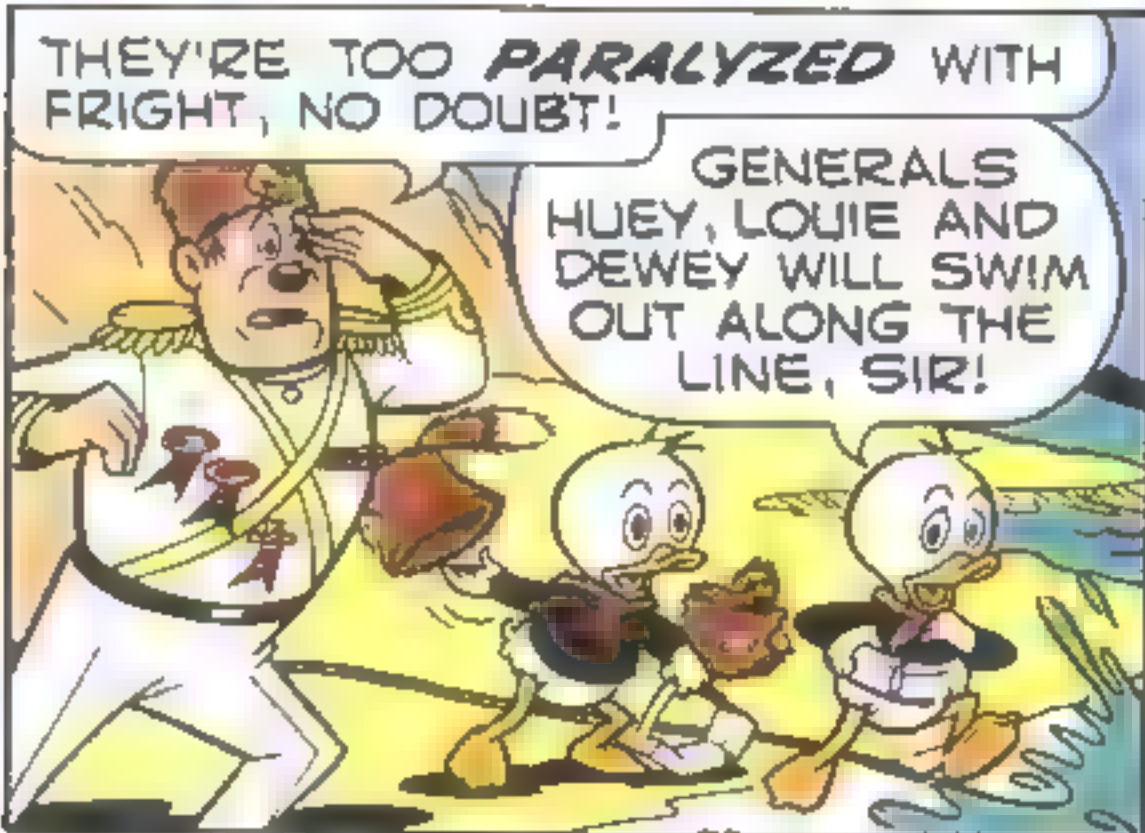
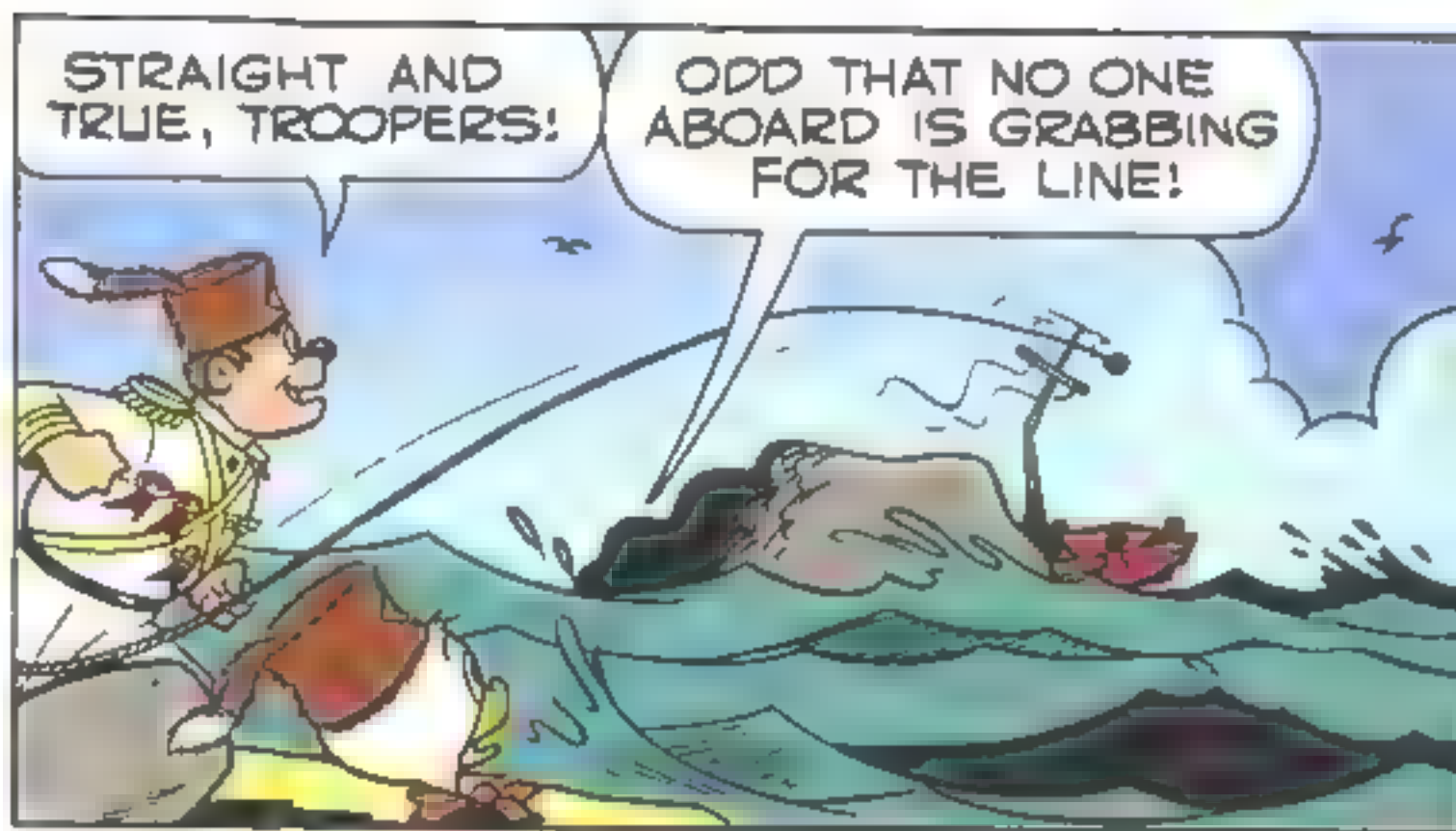
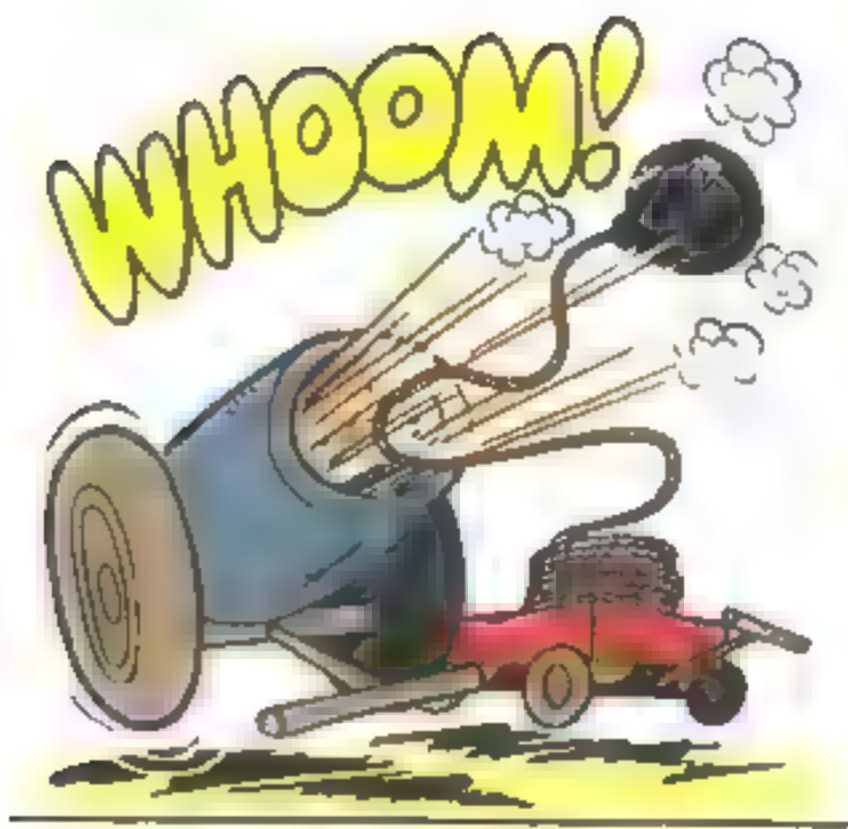
GULP!

GREAT H.I.S.S. AND P.O.A.H.M., THAT **IS** A SLOOP!

A **REAL** SLOOP FOUNDERED ON THAT ROCK!

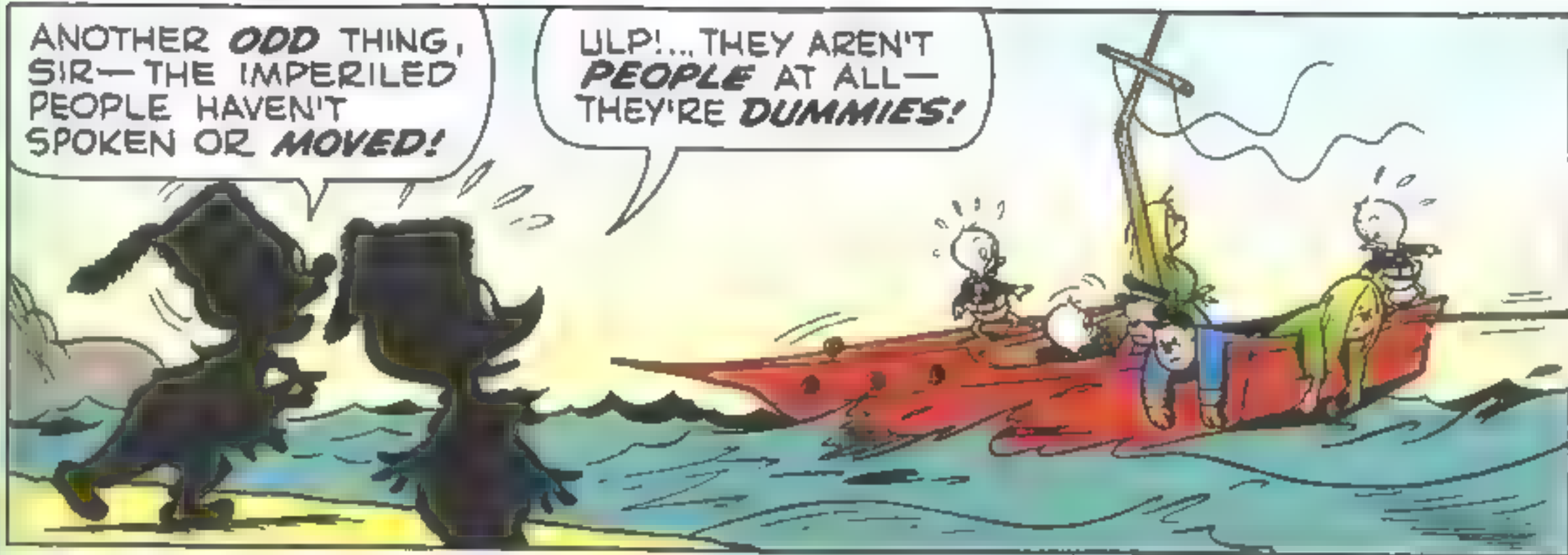
RIGHT YOU ARE, TROOPERS! AND IMPERILED SOULS ARE CLINGING TO ITS DECK!

PREPARE TO SHOOT A **LIFELINE**!

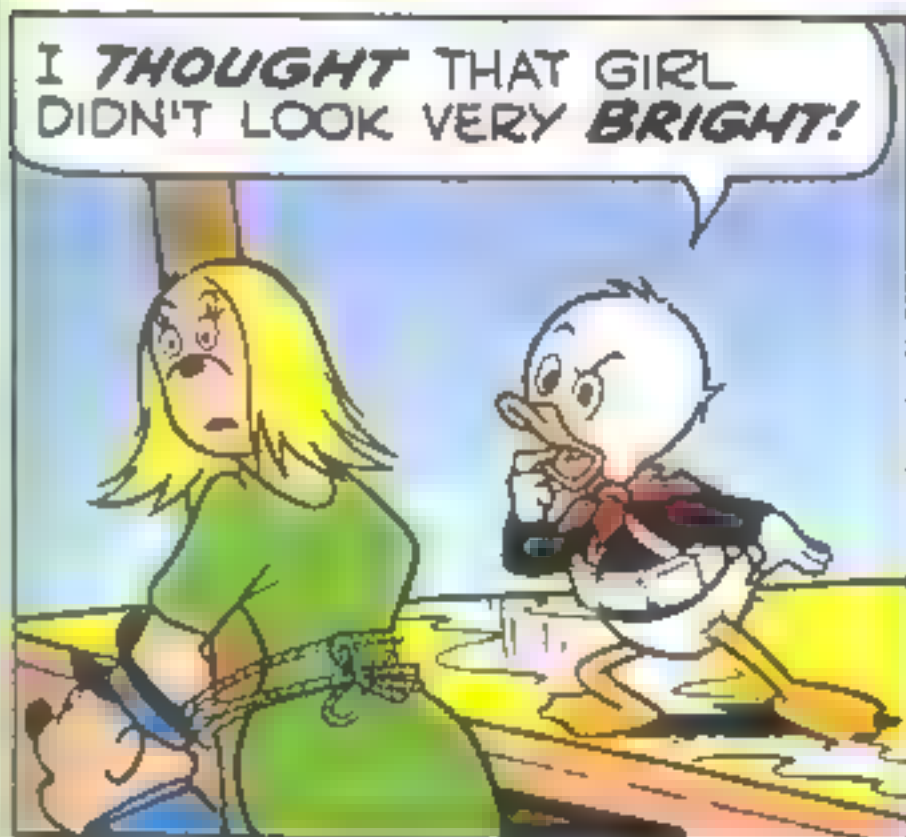


ANOTHER **ODD** THING, SIR—THE IMPERILED PEOPLE HAVEN'T SPOKEN OR **MOVED**!

ULP!...THEY AREN'T **PEOPLE** AT ALL—THEY'RE **DUMMIES**!



I **THOUGHT** THAT GIRL DIDN'T LOOK VERY **BRIGHT**!



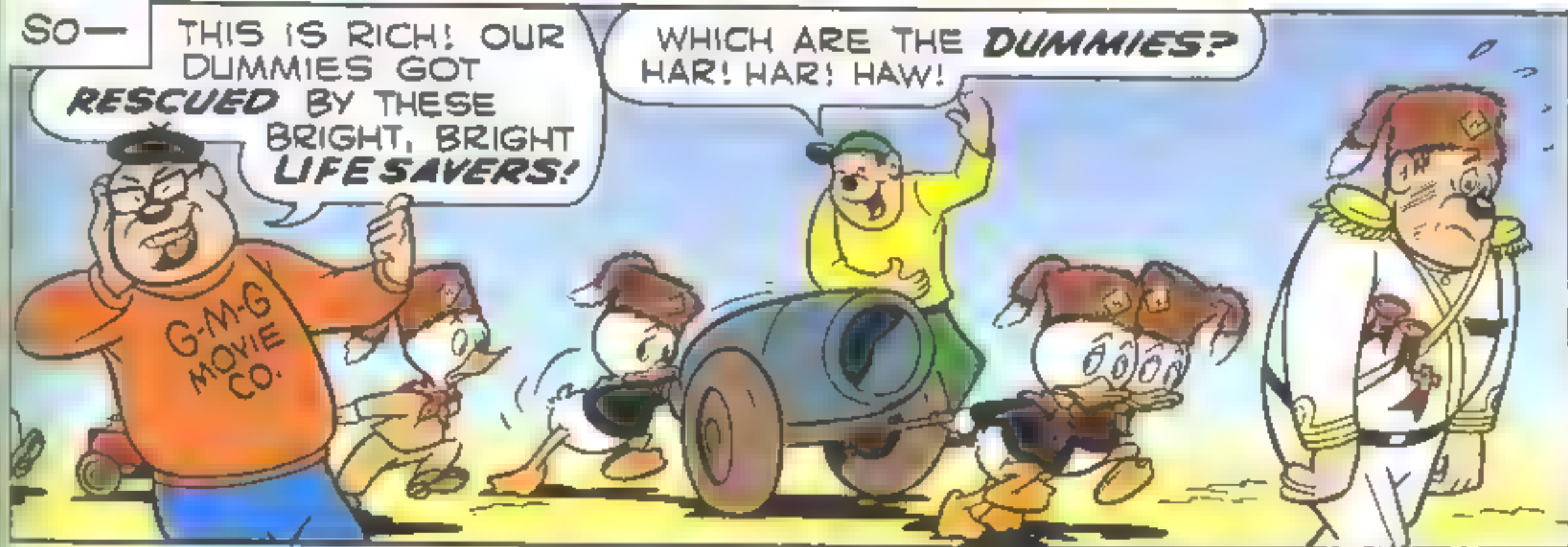
OH, OH!

WHAT THE BLAZIN' BRIMSTONE! SOME KIDS BEACHED OUR **SHIPWRECK SET** WHILE WE WERE LUNCHING!



SO— THIS IS RICH! OUR DUMMIES GOT **RESCUED** BY THESE BRIGHT, BRIGHT **LIFE SAVERS**!

WHICH ARE THE **DUMMIES**? HAR! HAR! HAW!



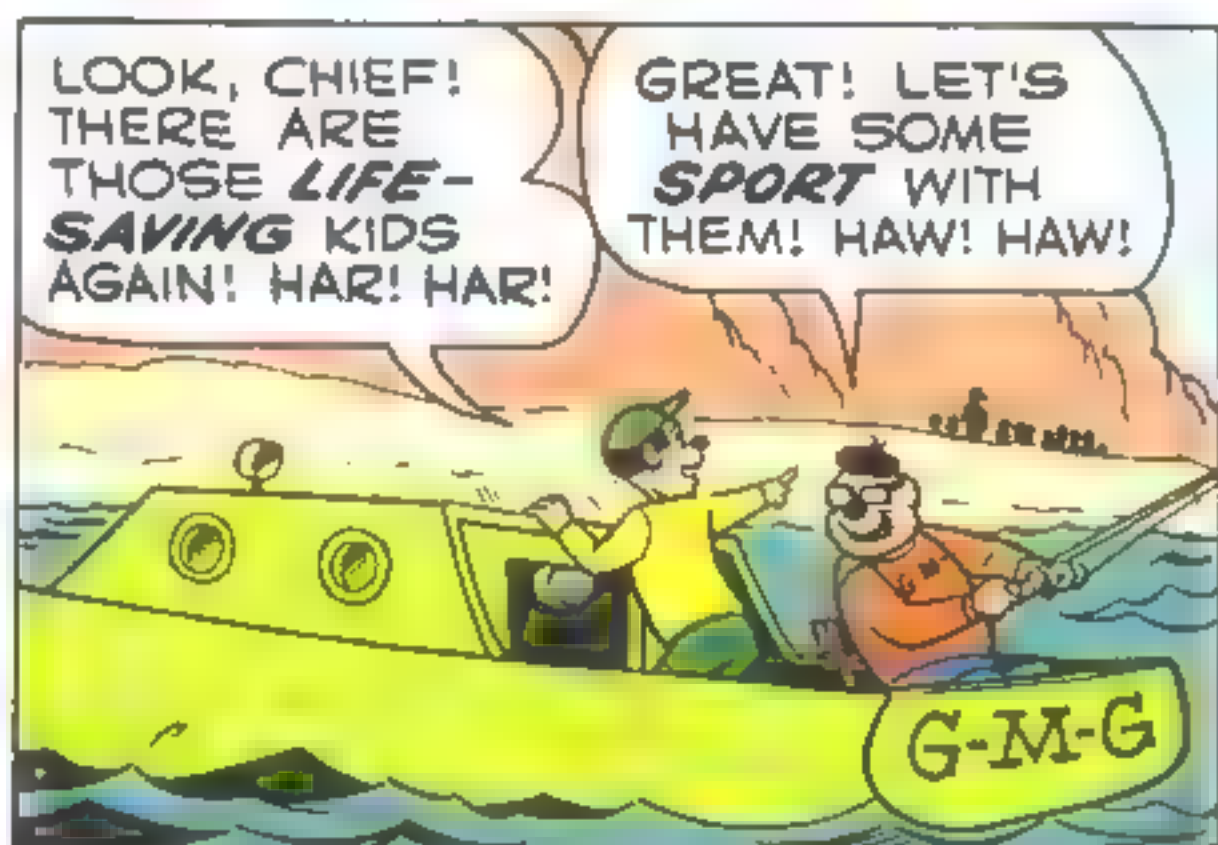
NEXT DAY!

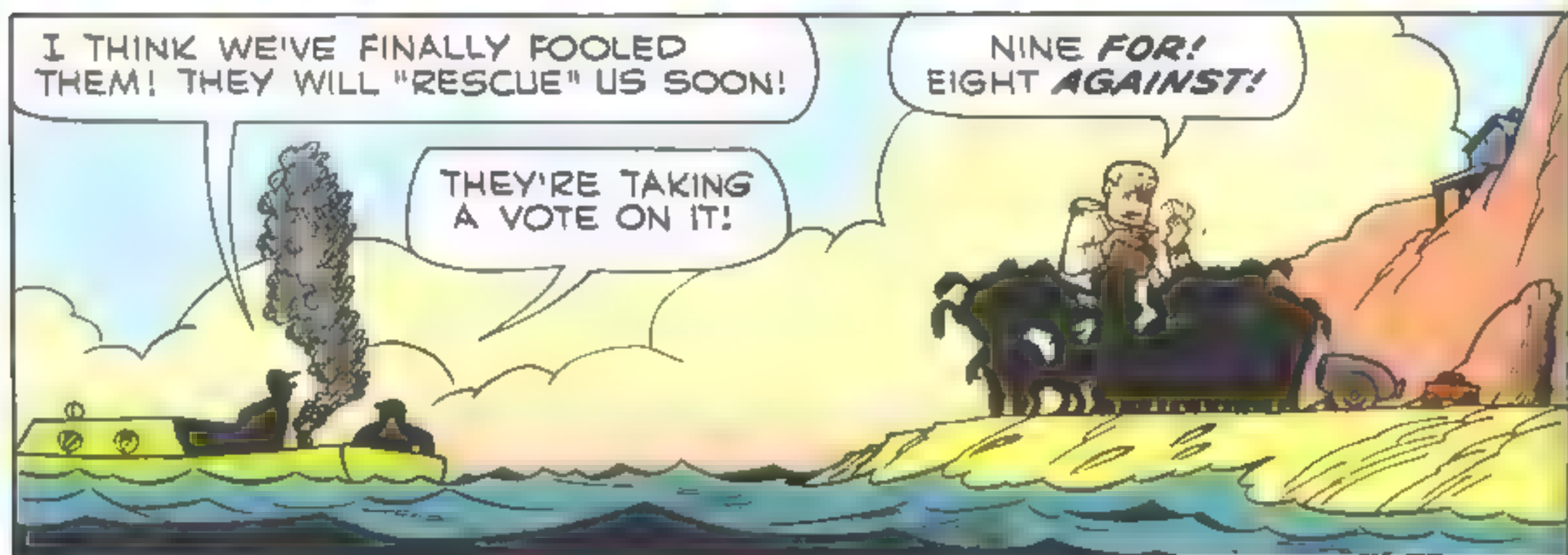
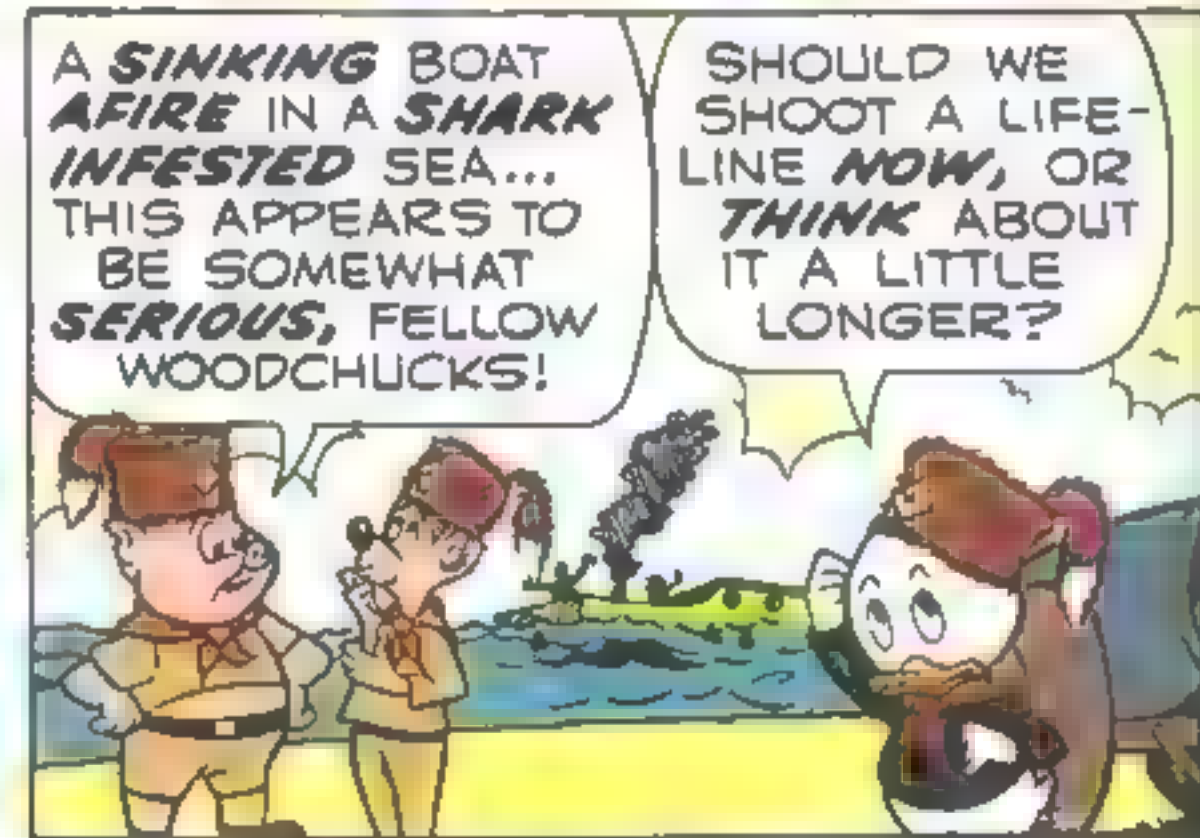
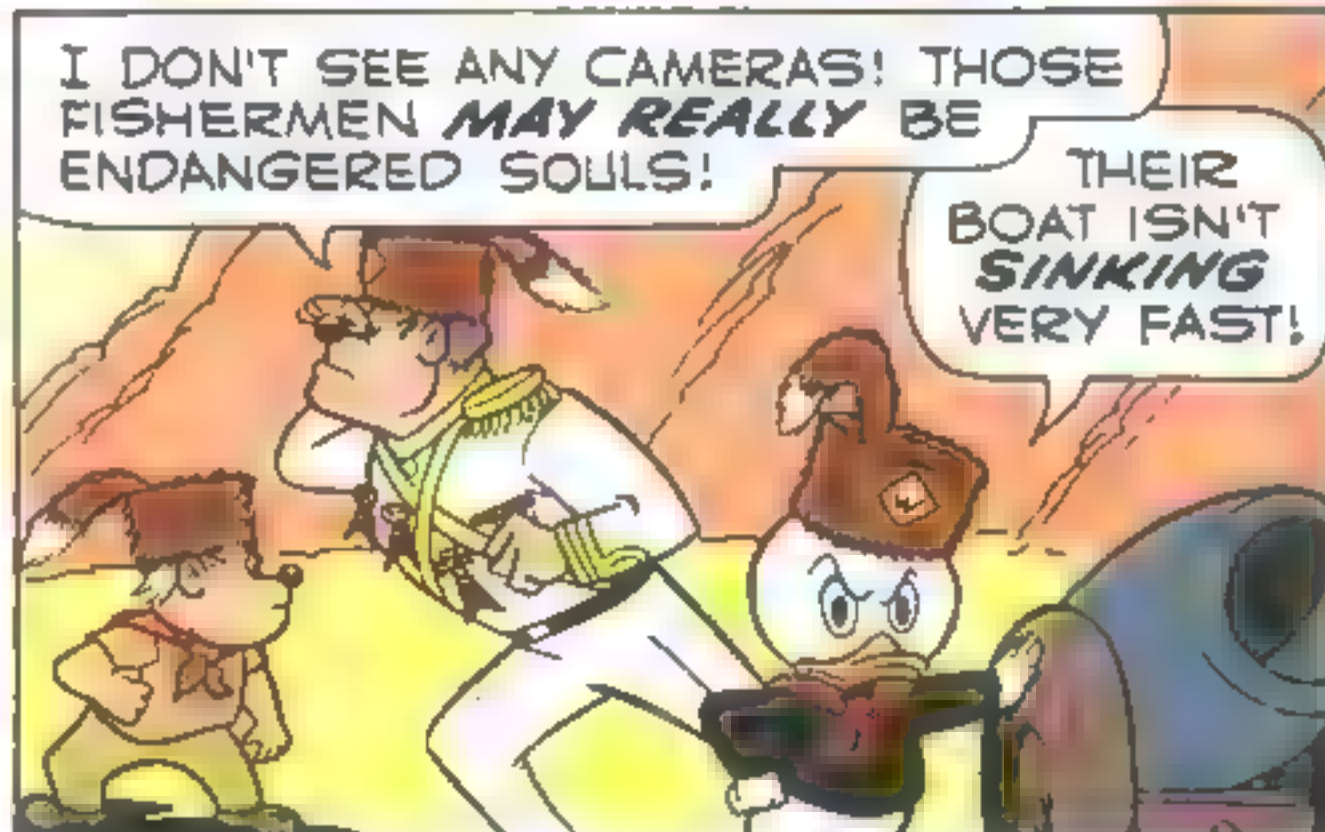
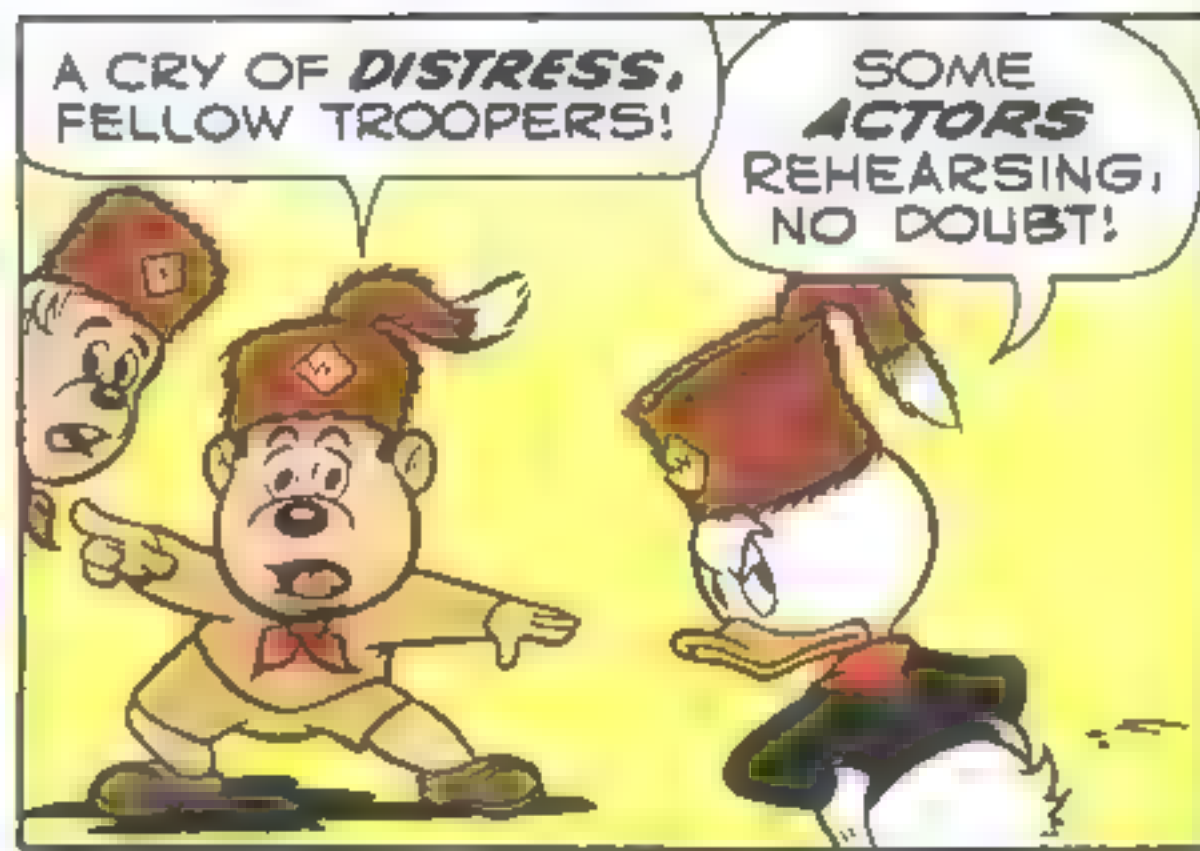
WE WILL RESUME TRAINING, TROOPERS! FIRE LIFELINES AT **IMAGINARY WRECKS** ONLY!



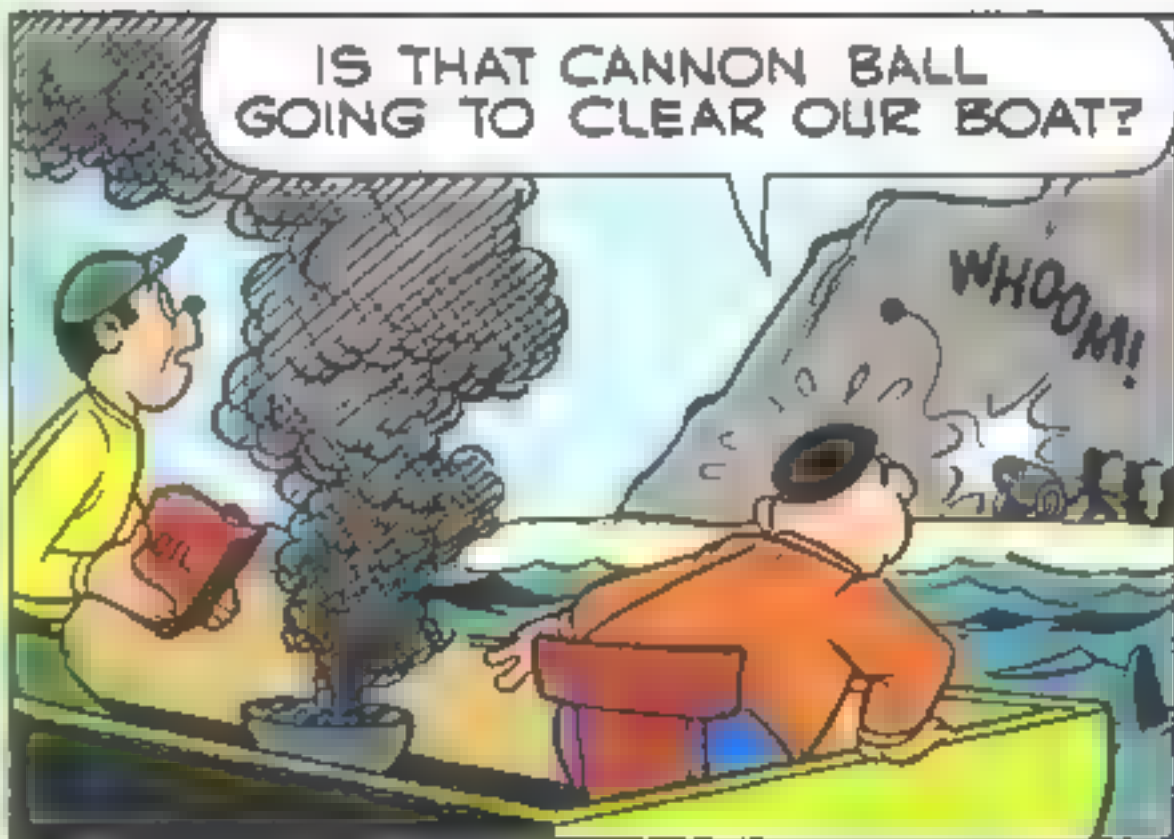
LOOK, CHIEF! THERE ARE THOSE **LIFE-SAVING** KIDS AGAIN! HAR! HAR!

GREAT! LET'S HAVE SOME **SPORT** WITH THEM! HAW! HAW!

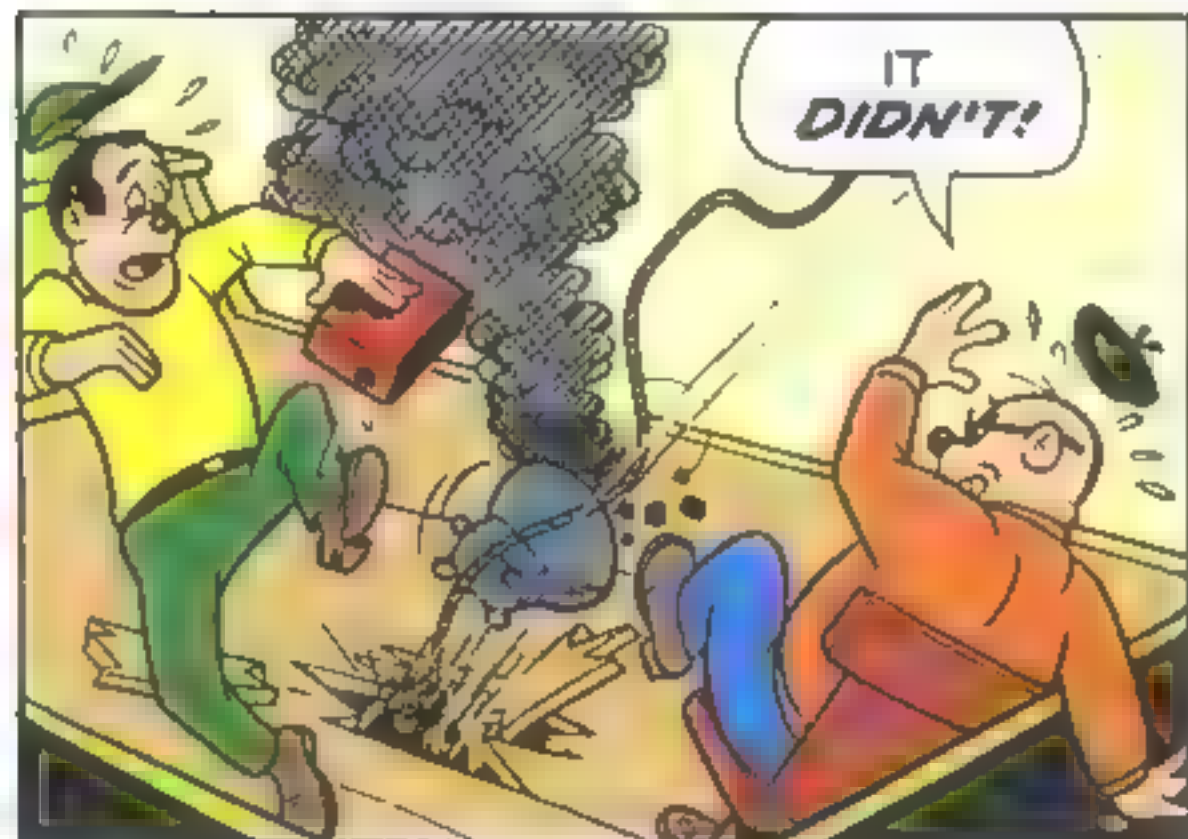




IS THAT CANNON BALL
GOING TO CLEAR OUR BOAT?

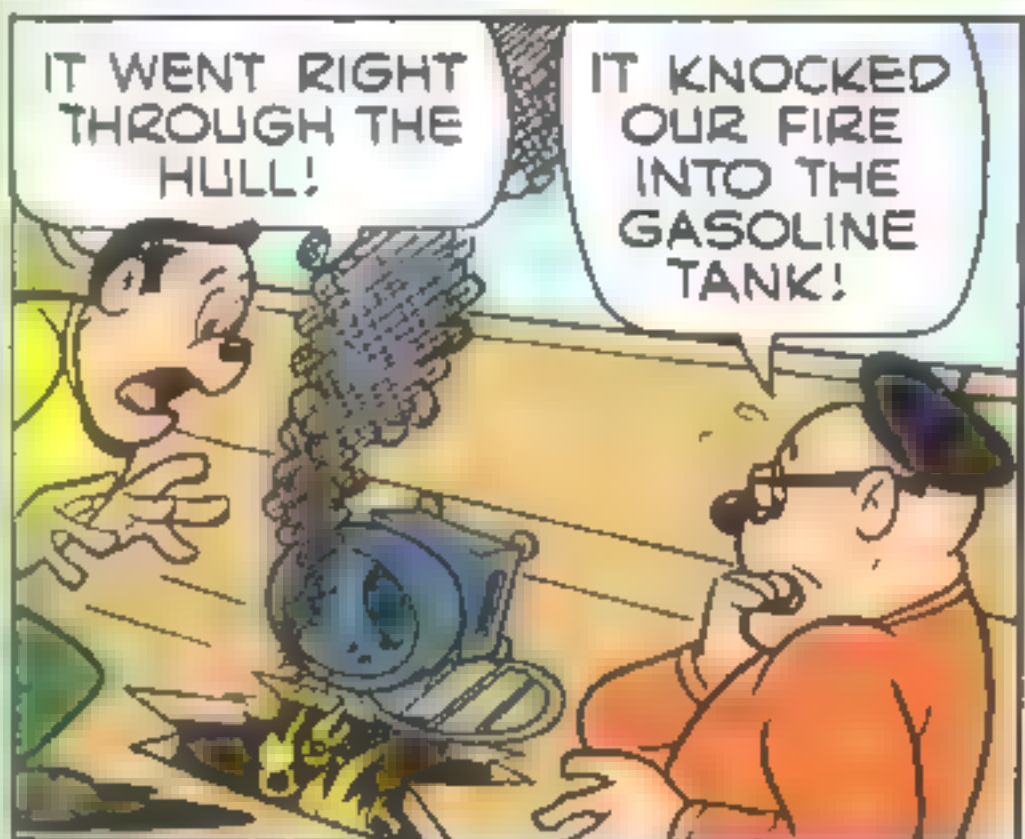


IT
DIDN'T!



IT WENT RIGHT
THROUGH THE
HULL!

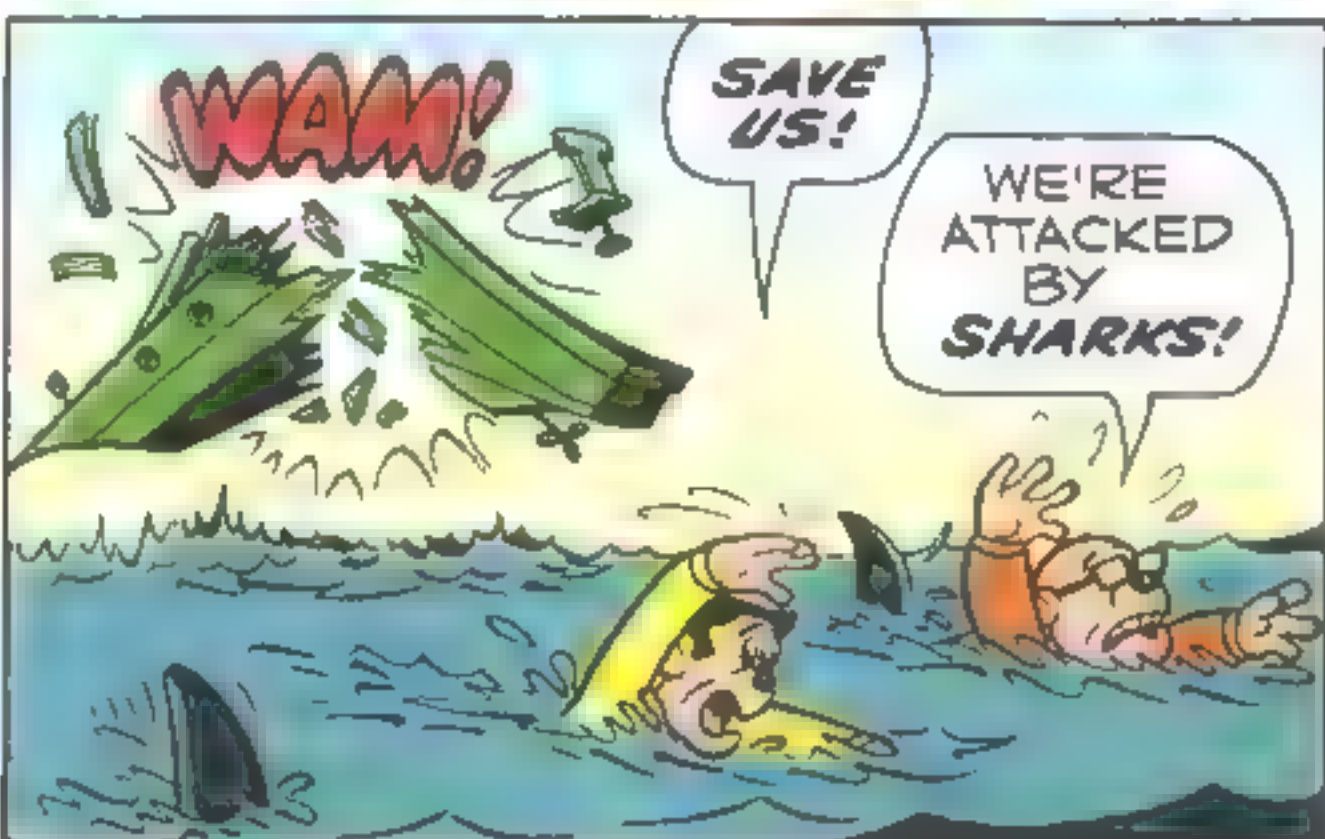
IT KNOCKED
OUR FIRE
INTO THE
GASOLINE
TANK!



WAM!

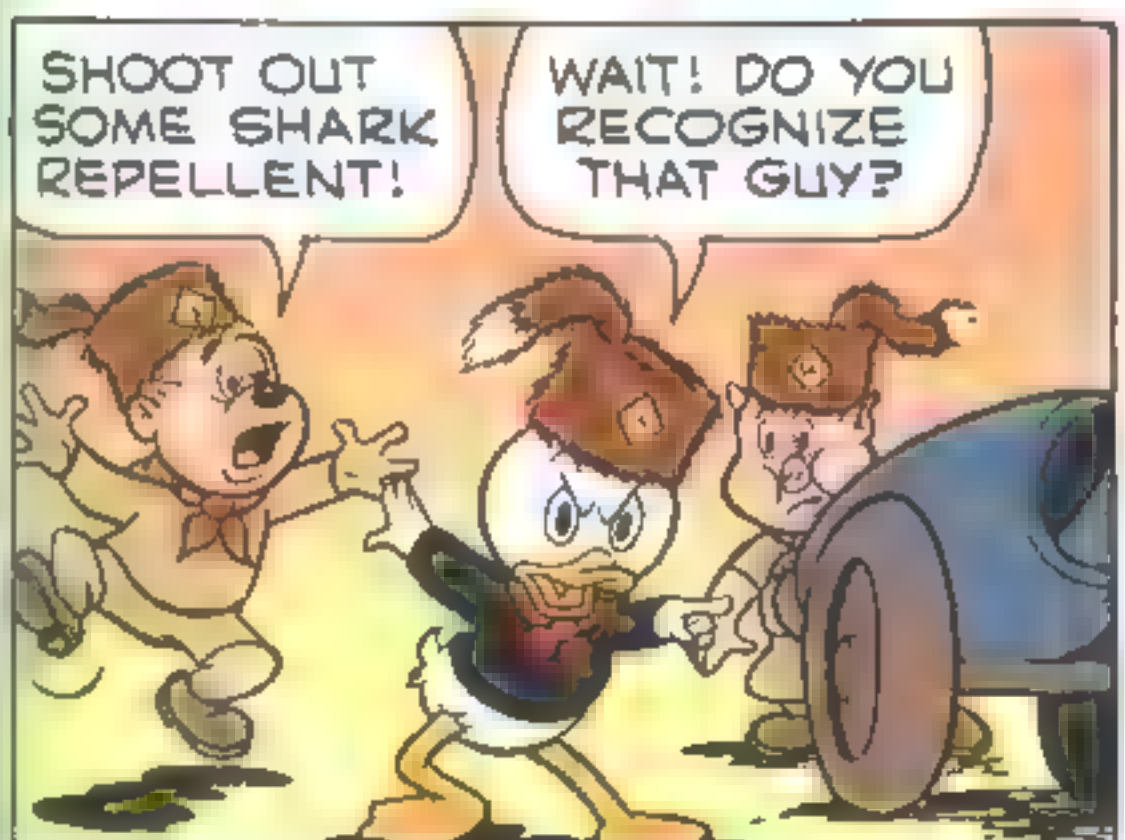
SAVE
US!

WE'RE
ATTACKED
BY
SHARKS!



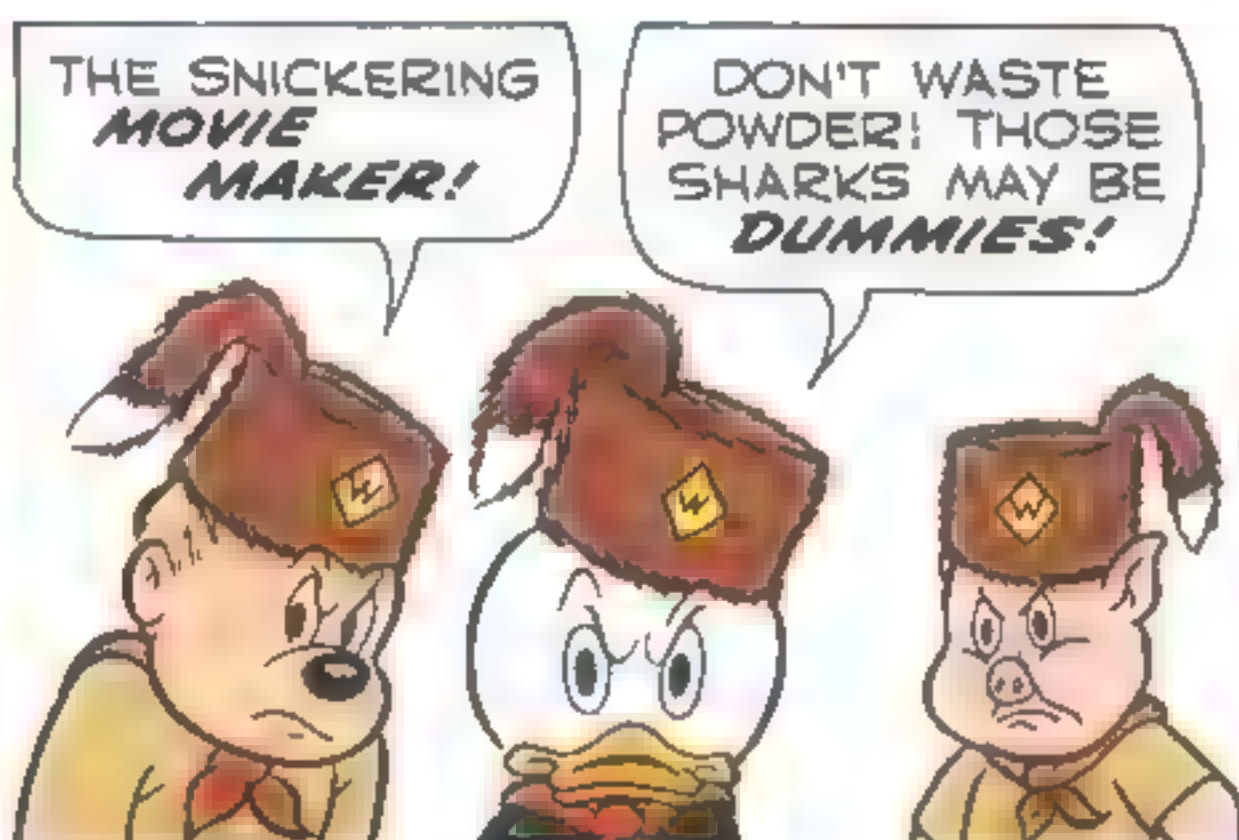
SHOOT OUT
SOME SHARK
REPELLENT!

WAIT! DO YOU
RECOGNIZE
THAT GUY?



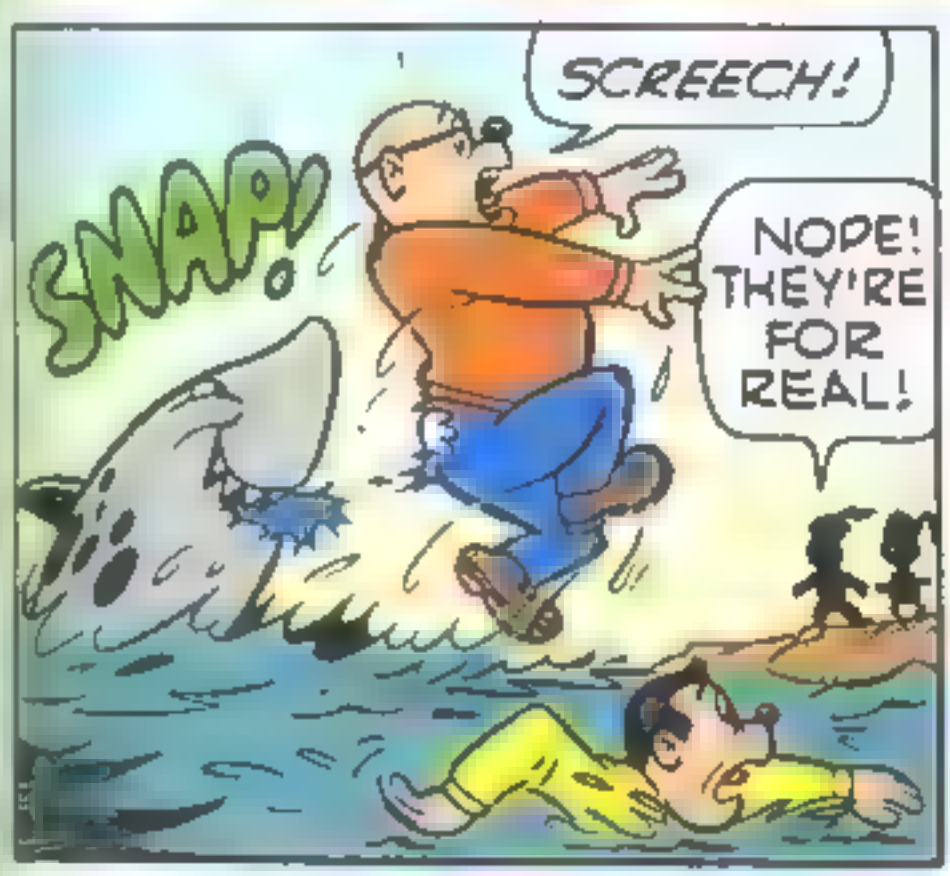
THE SNICKERING
MOVIE
MAKER!

DON'T WASTE
POWDER! THOSE
SHARKS MAY BE
DUMMIES!



SCREECH!

NOPE!
THEY'RE
FOR REAL!



SO WHEN THE NEXT CROP OF MEDALS ARE
PASSED AROUND, THE LOUDEST CHEERER FOR
THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS IS MR. BIG OF THE
MOVIE COMPANY!

HOORAY
FOR TROOP K, WHICH NEVER
GETS FOOLED TWICE!



The End

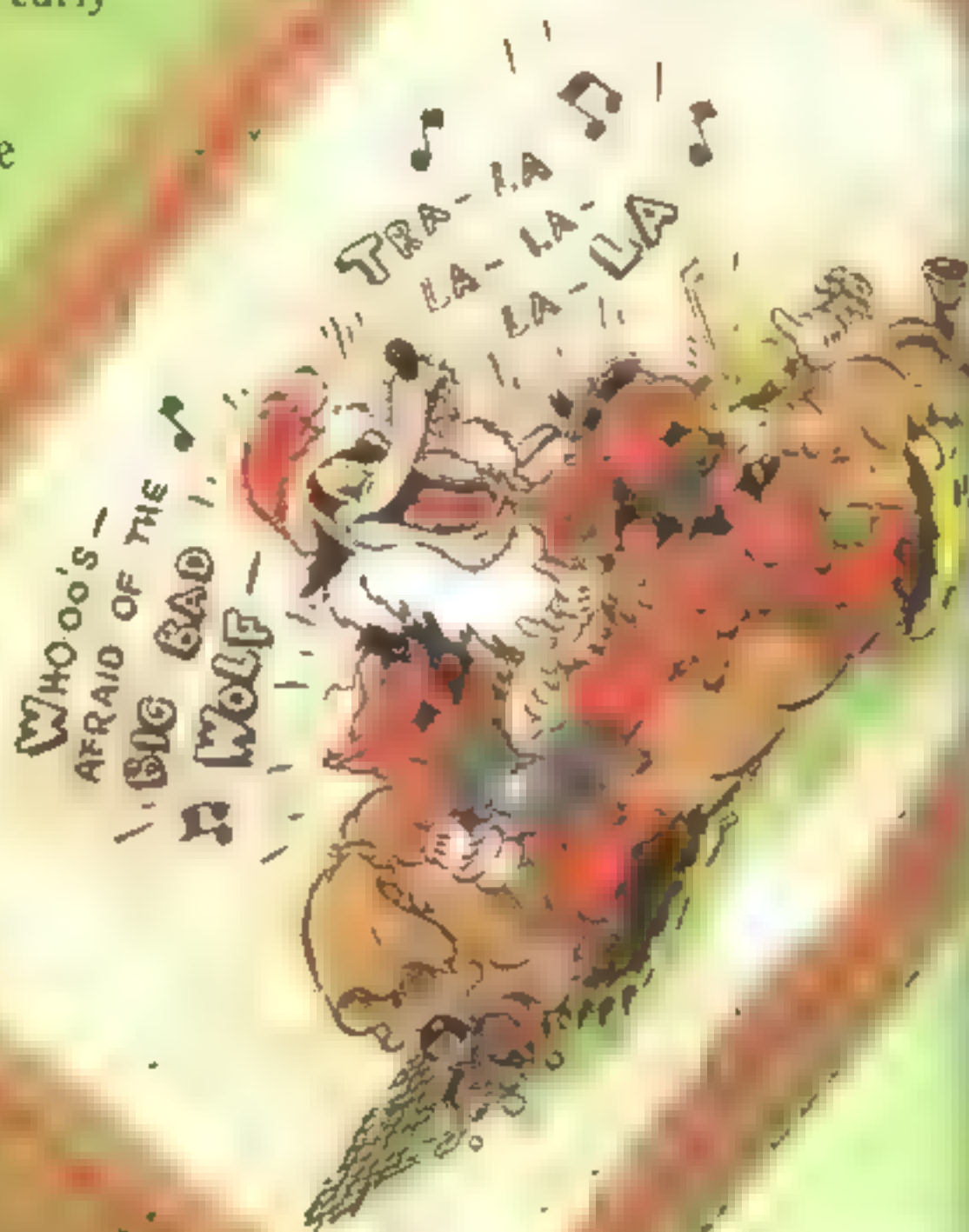
THE YEAR THAT WAS 1933

FRED CHUCK

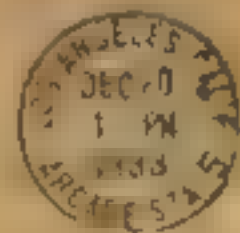
Colleague Fred Spencer sent Gwen and Charles "Chuck" Couch a customized Christmas card in 1933 that was not copyrighted, but in the looseness of those early days of animation certain liberties were often taken...and probably expected.

An image of the Big Bad Wolf and the Three Little Pigs was duplicated on rice paper, tipped on to the card's brown art-paper interior, and hand colored by Spencer. In bold red he also brushed a

quick design on the front, personalized an inscription, and freehanded a border around the illustration.



Spencer's mailing envelope reeks of the *artiste*. Note 1933's two-cent stamp and the 1:00 p.m. precise mailing time in those days when mail moved quickly! The Post Office was somewhat slow in its thinking, however: patrons were still being reminded to "mail early for Christmas" even though the cancellation stamp notes the card was mailed on December 20th...



MR. and MRS. C. COUCH and MOM.
6516 COLGATE
CITY ————

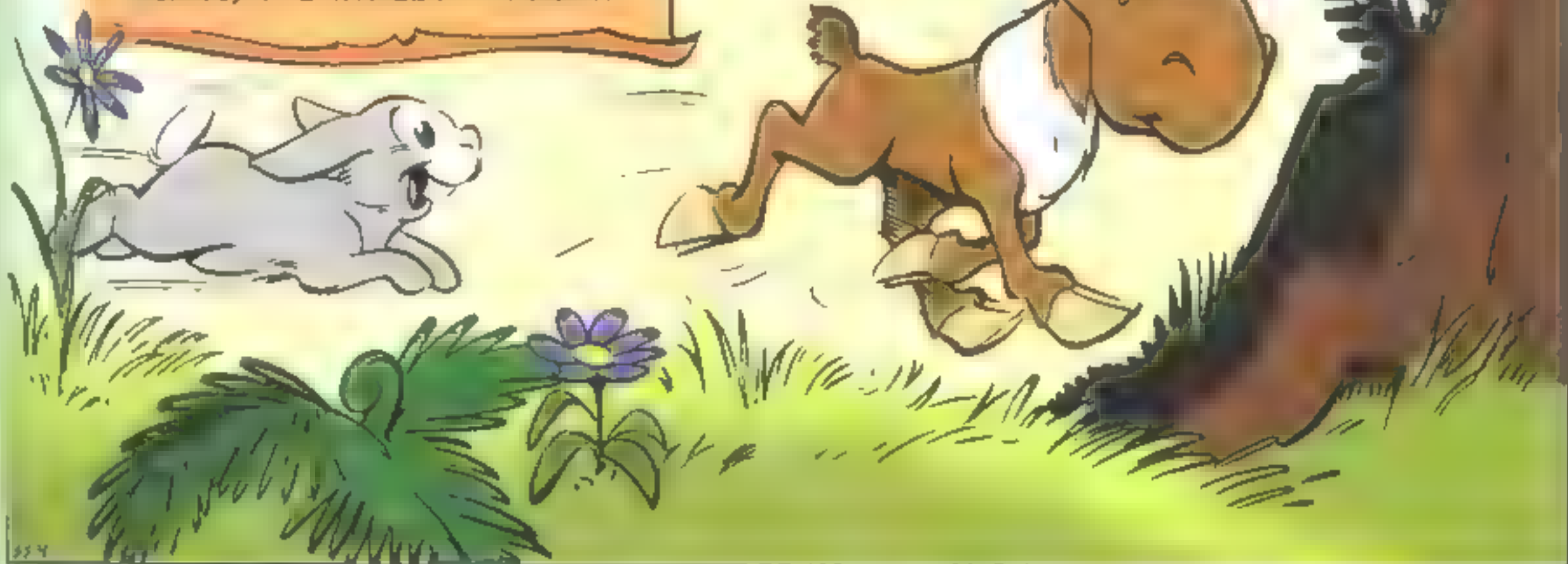
WALT DISNEY

presents

MORRIS

The Midget Moose

UP IN THE NORTH WOODS,
WHERE THE TREES GROW
TALL AND WHERE THE
MOUNTAINS REACH THE SKY
...UP IN THAT GREAT BIG
COUNTRY...IS A LITTLE FELLOW,
MORRIS, THE MIDGET MOOSE...



HE'S FOUR YEARS OLD AND **SHOULD** BE
FULL GROWN... BUT ALAS, NO MATTER
HOW HARD HE TRIES, HE CAN'T GROW
AN INCH!



I HAVEN'T BEEN
SICK, EITHER!



HE LOVES TO ROMP AND PLAY WITH THE BIG MOOSE... BUT HE DOESN'T LIKE THE WAY THEY ALWAYS LAUGH AT HIM BECAUSE HE'S SO SMALL!



HOWEVER, LAUGHTER OR NOT, MORRIS ALWAYS JOINS THEM EVENTUALLY...

BEING WITH THOSE BIG MOOSE MAKES ME FEEL MORE... MORE MOOSIE!



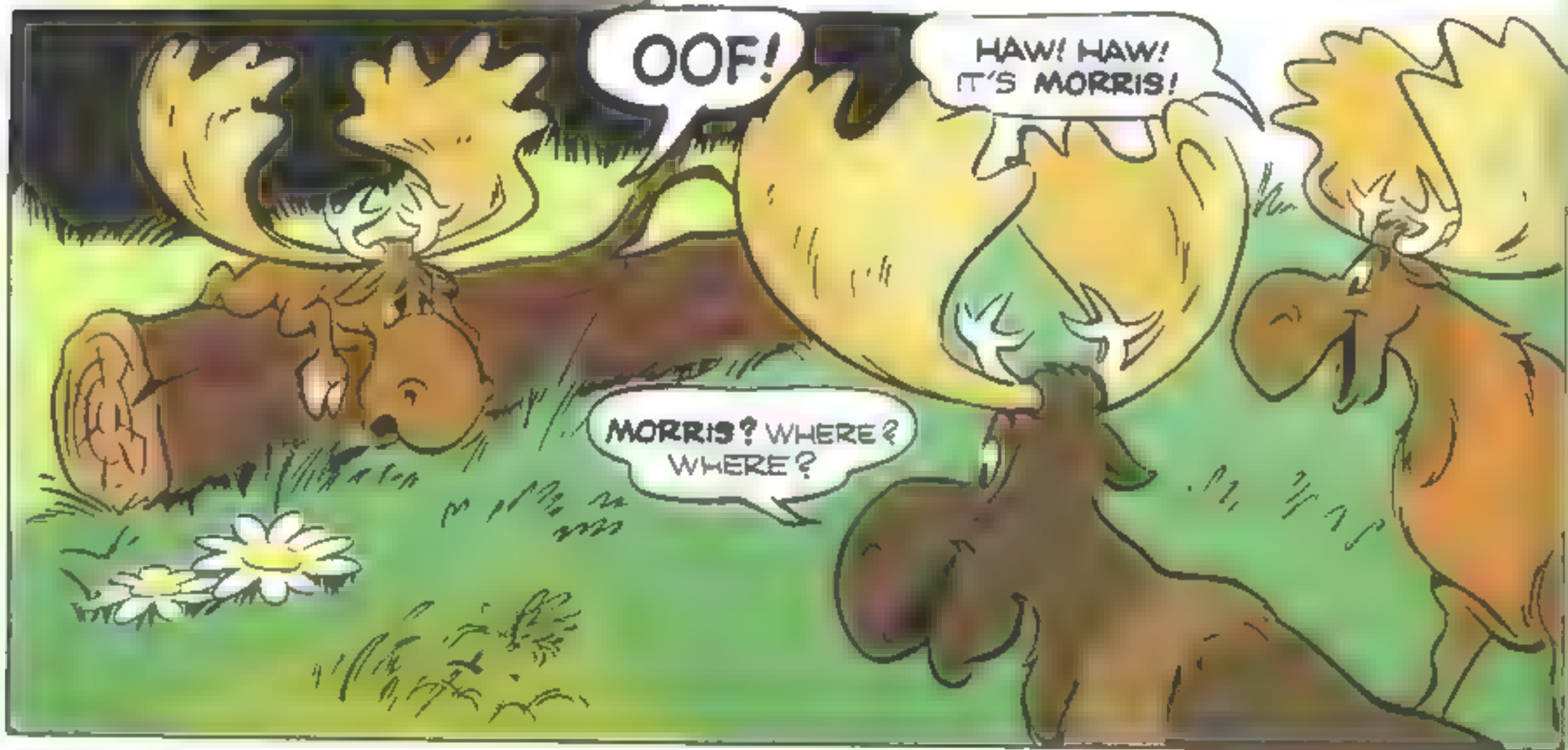
WAIT FOR ME, FELLOWS!

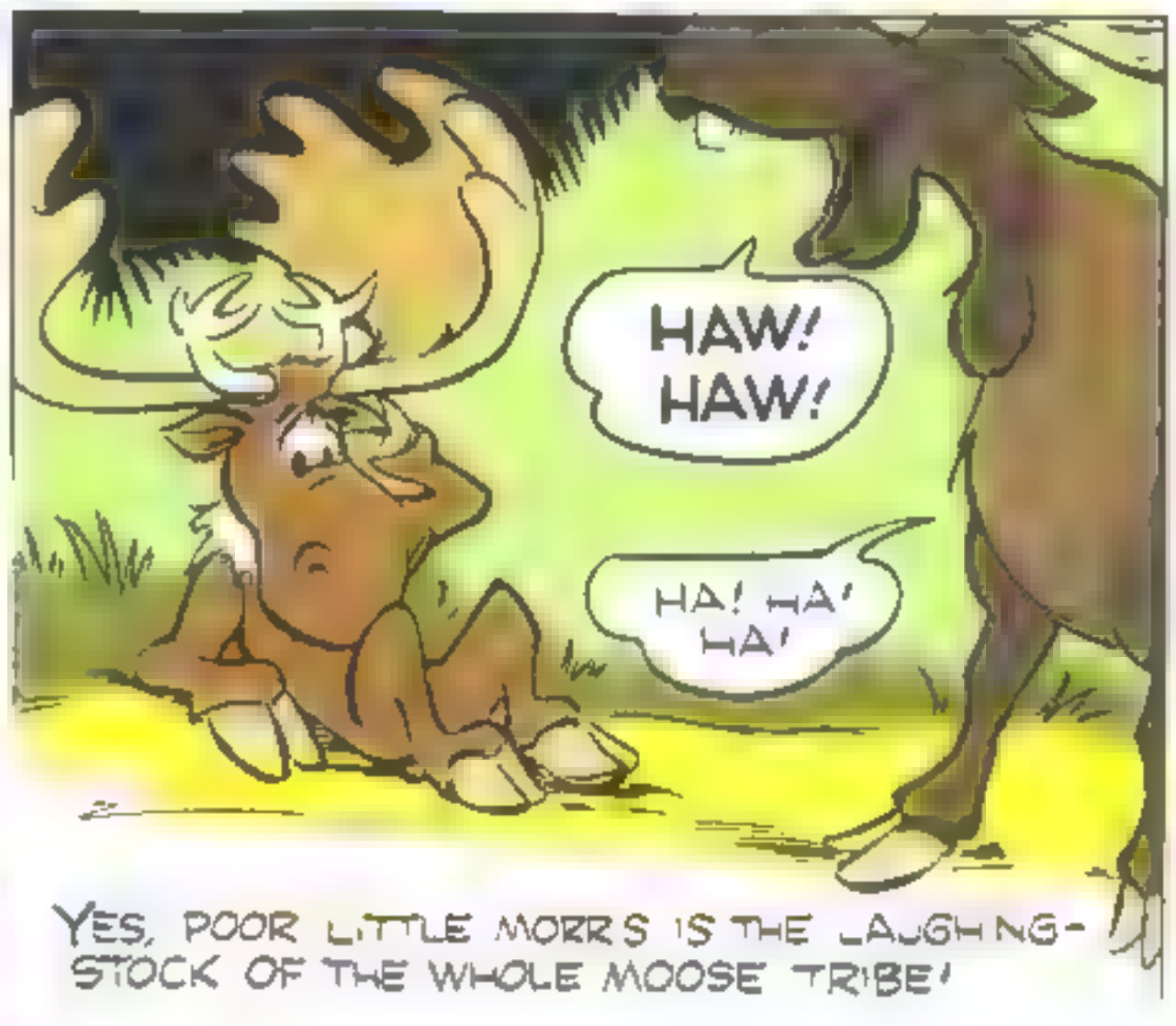
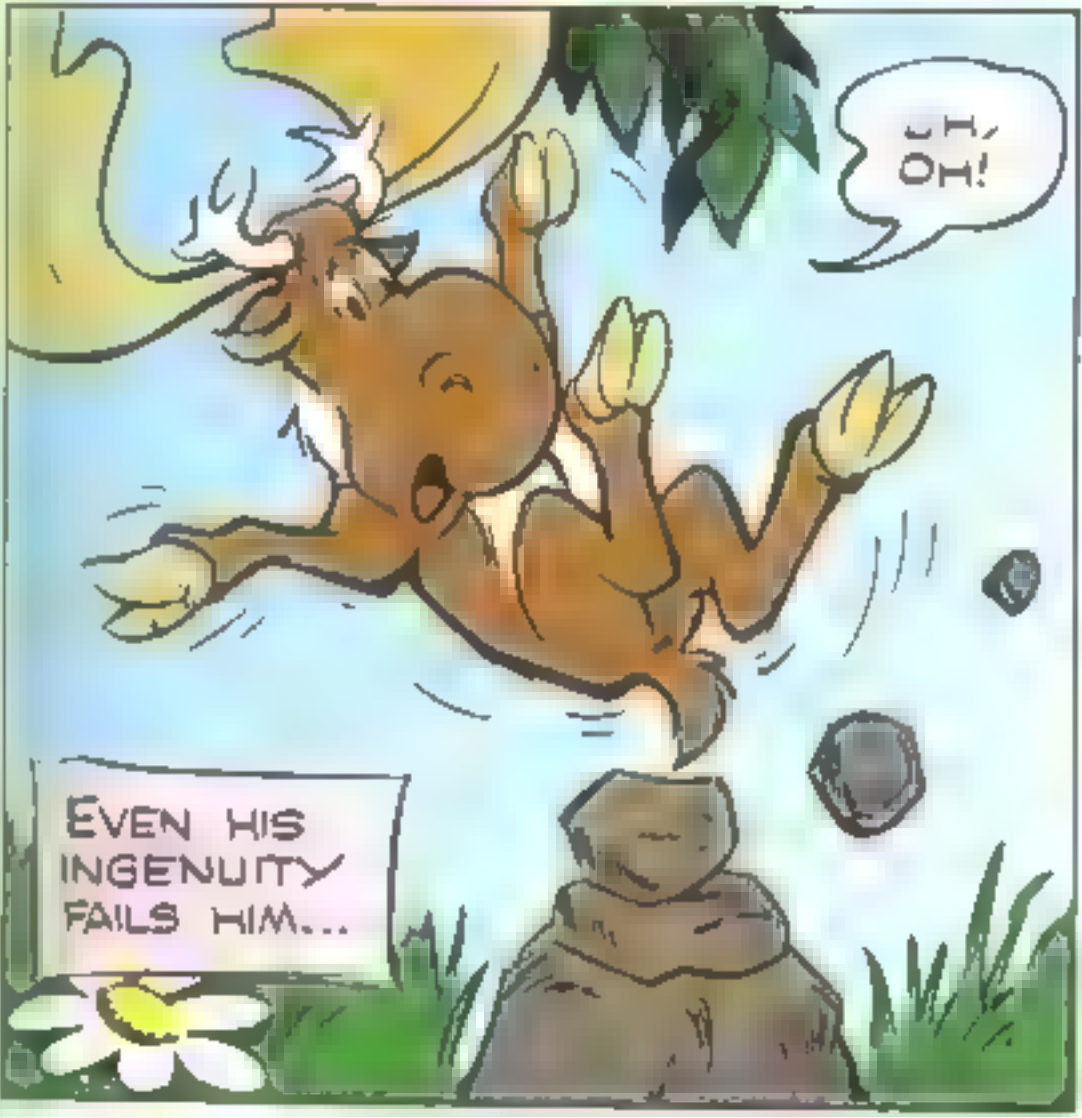
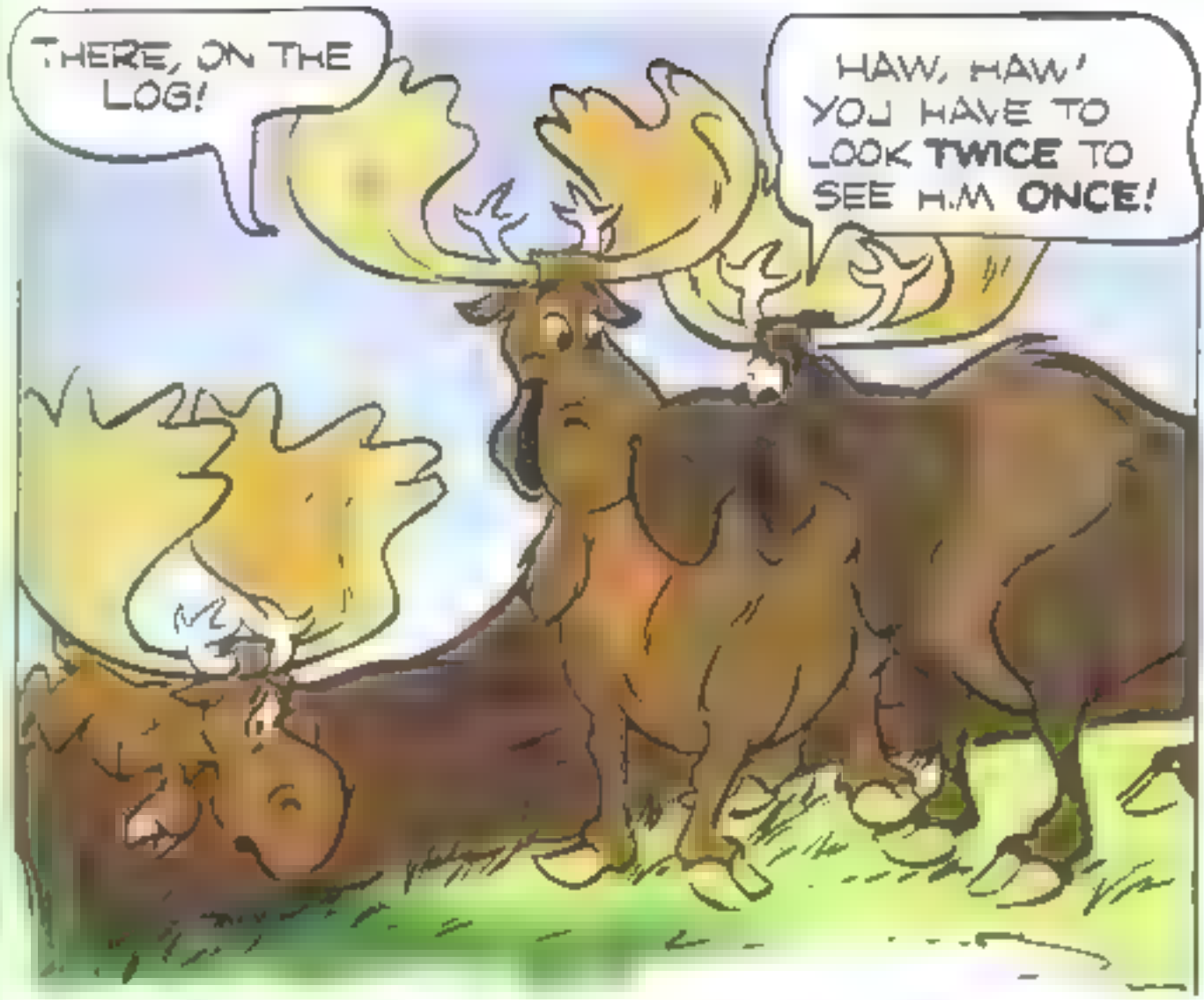


OOF!

HAW! HAW!
IT'S MORRIS!

MORRIS? WHERE?
WHERE?





ONCE A YEAR, ALL THE BULL MOOSE GATHER TOGETHER TO CHALLENGE THUNDERCLAP THE CHAMPION, FOR THE LEADERSHIP OF THE TRIBE... THIS WAS THE DAY!

MOOOOOOOOO.

OLD MUSCLE-HEAD UP THERE SOUNDS PRETTY CONFIDENT!

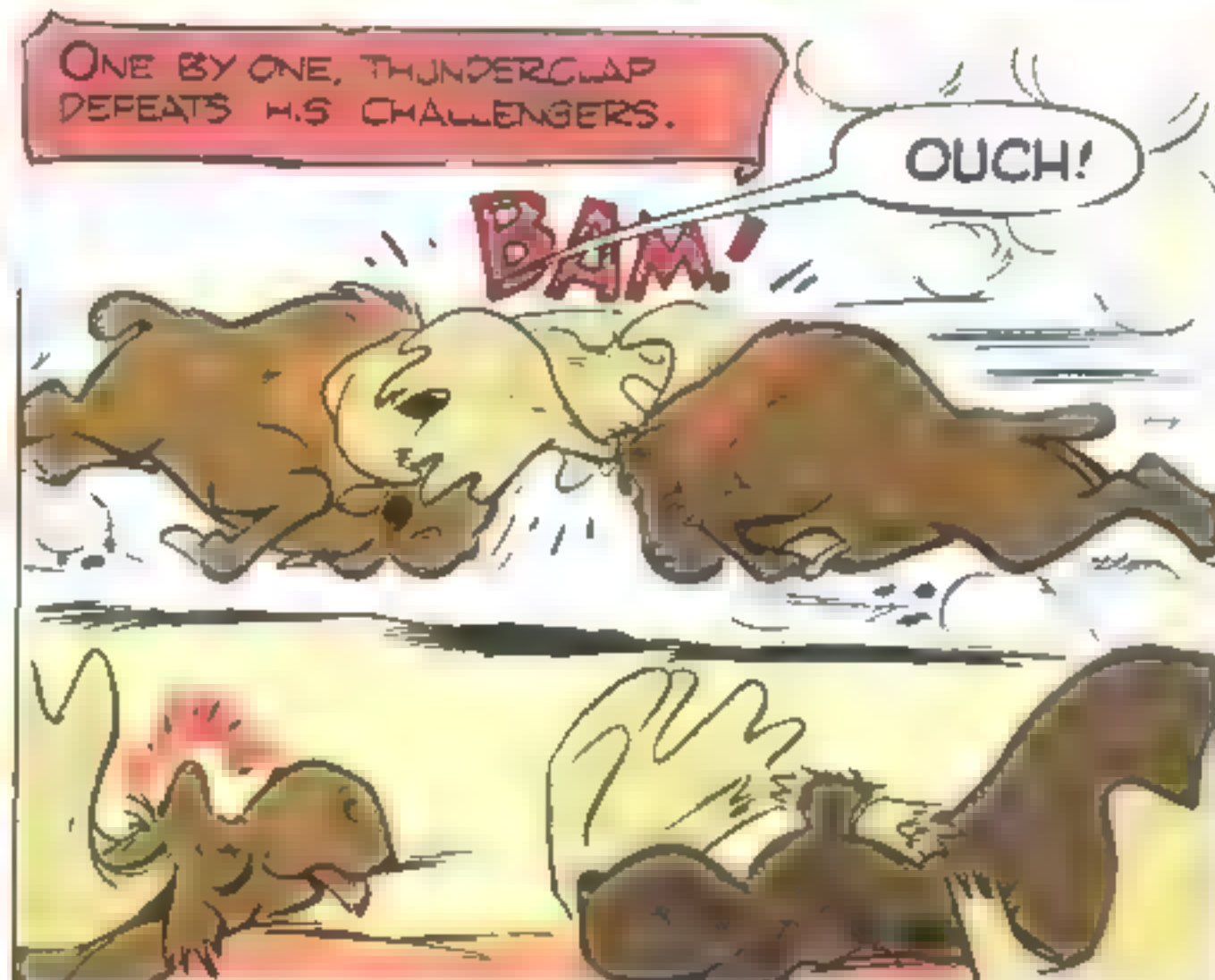
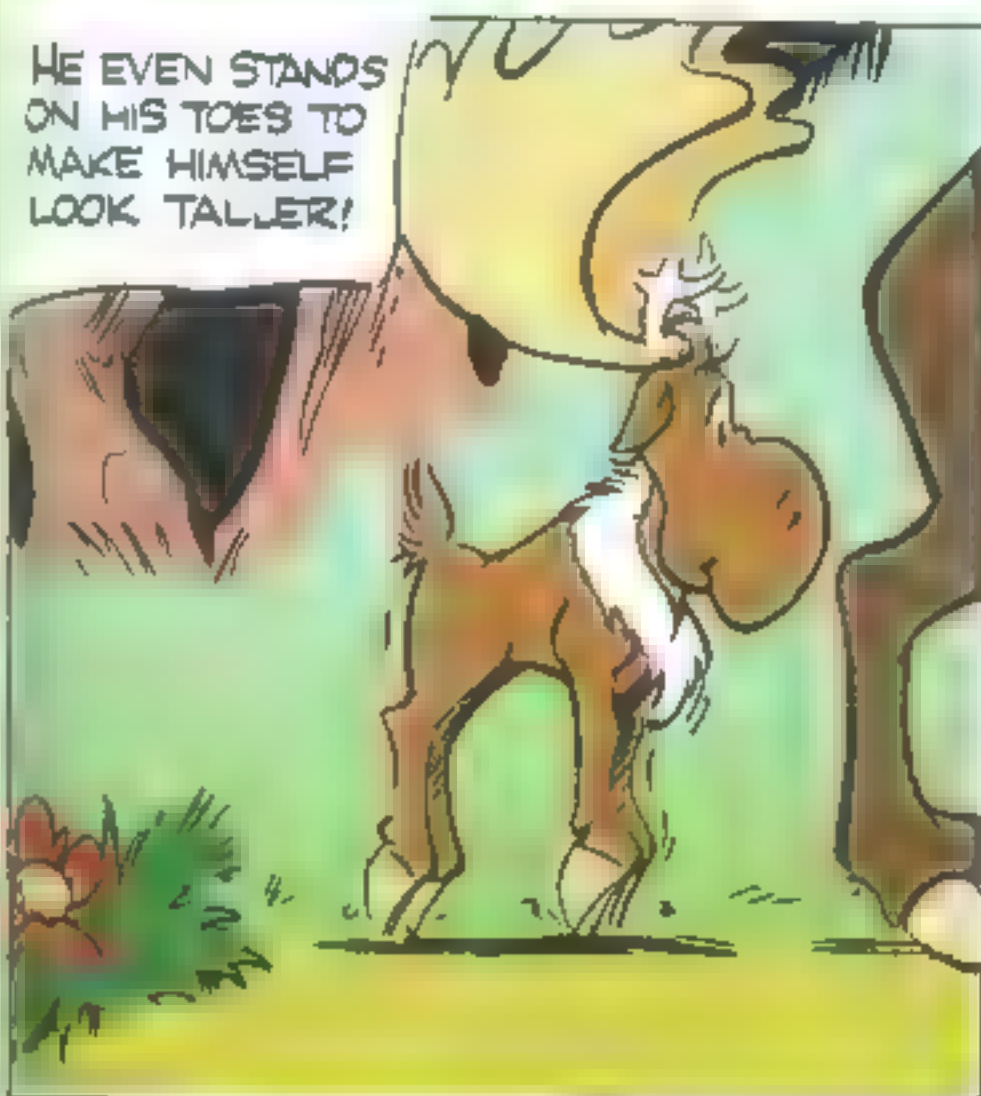
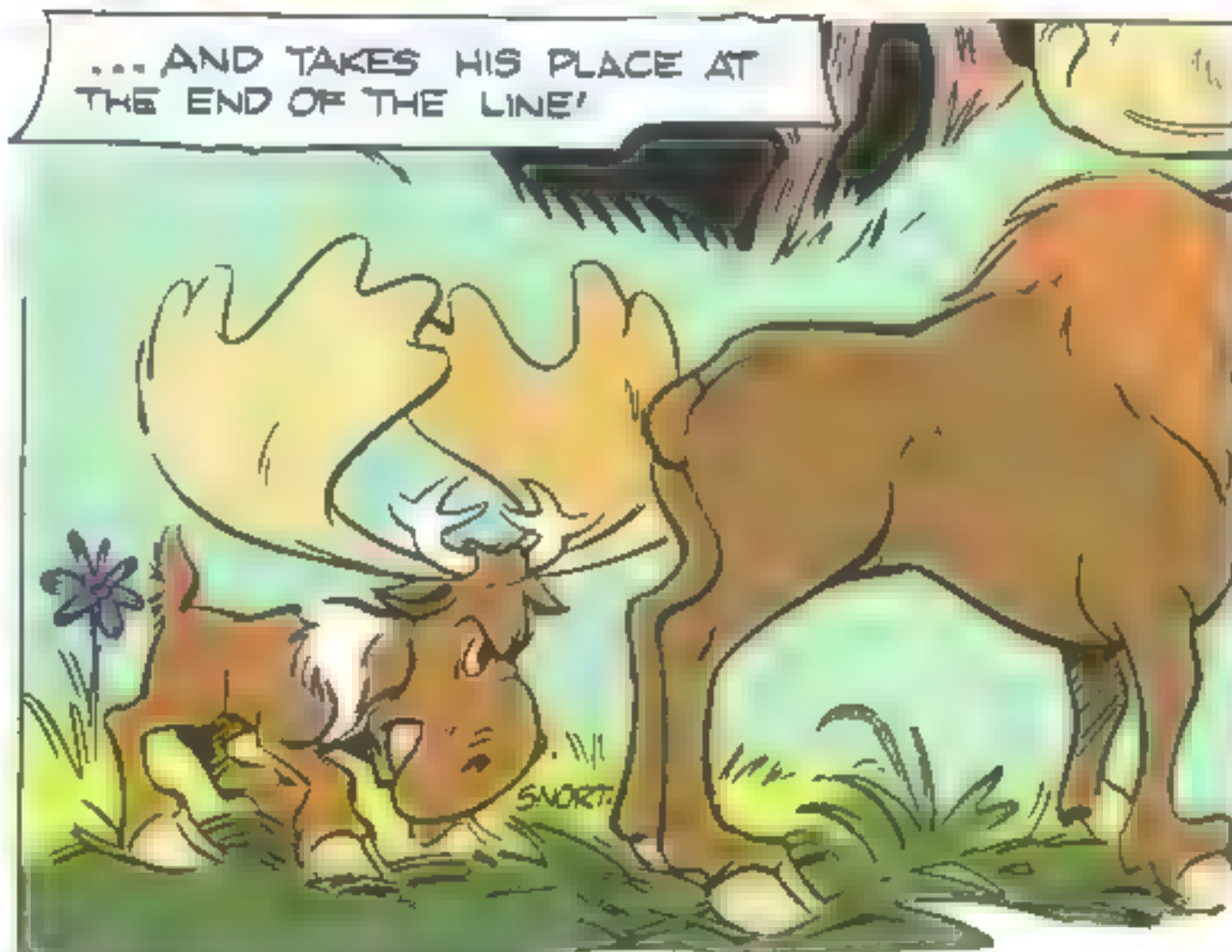
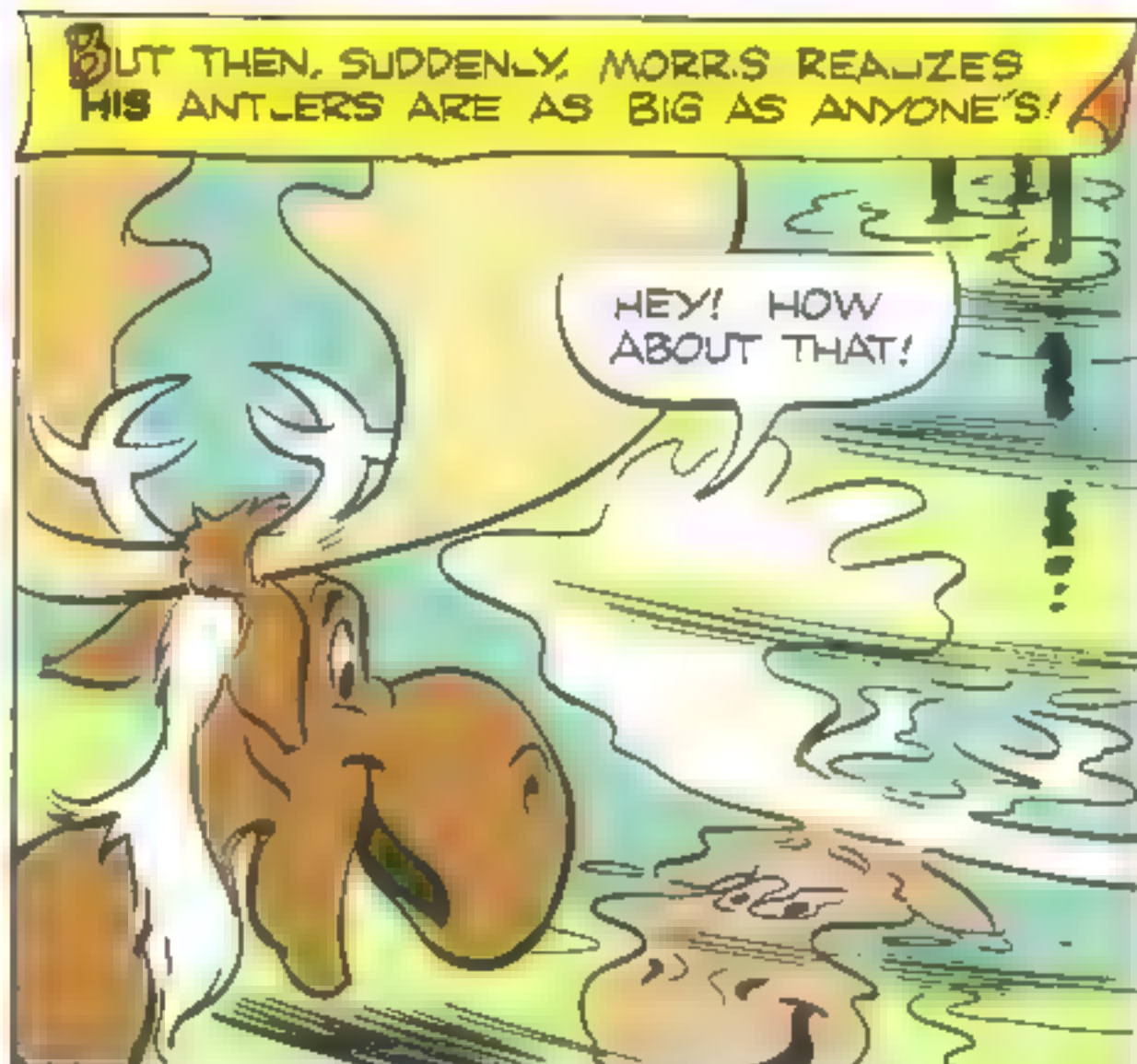
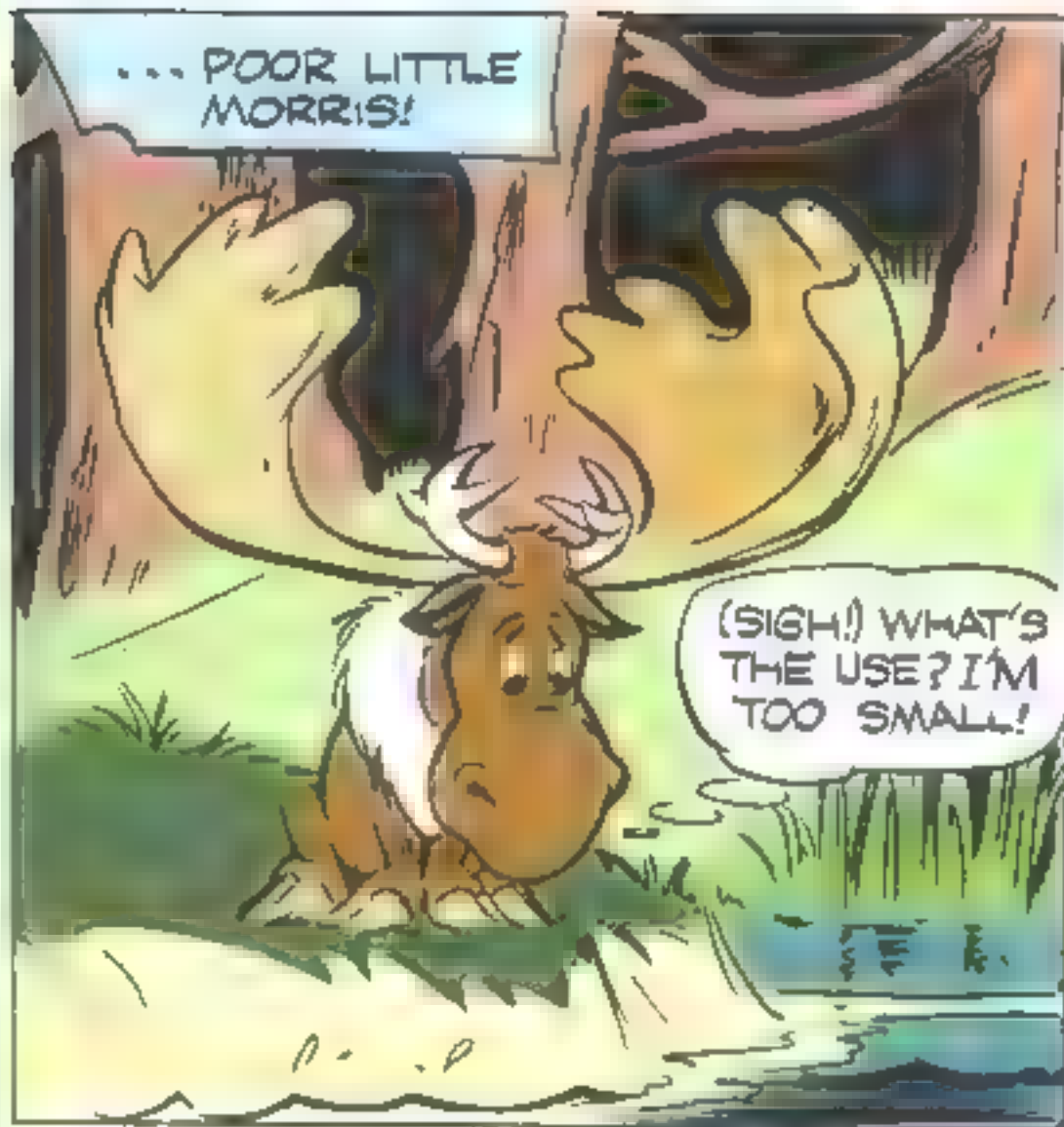
ONE OF US JUST **HAS** TO DETHRONE THAT BIG MOOSE THIS YEAR!

HAW! LISTEN TO 'EM TALK! WHY WHEN I FINISH WITH THOSE GUYS, THEY'LL THINK THEY'VE BEEN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING!

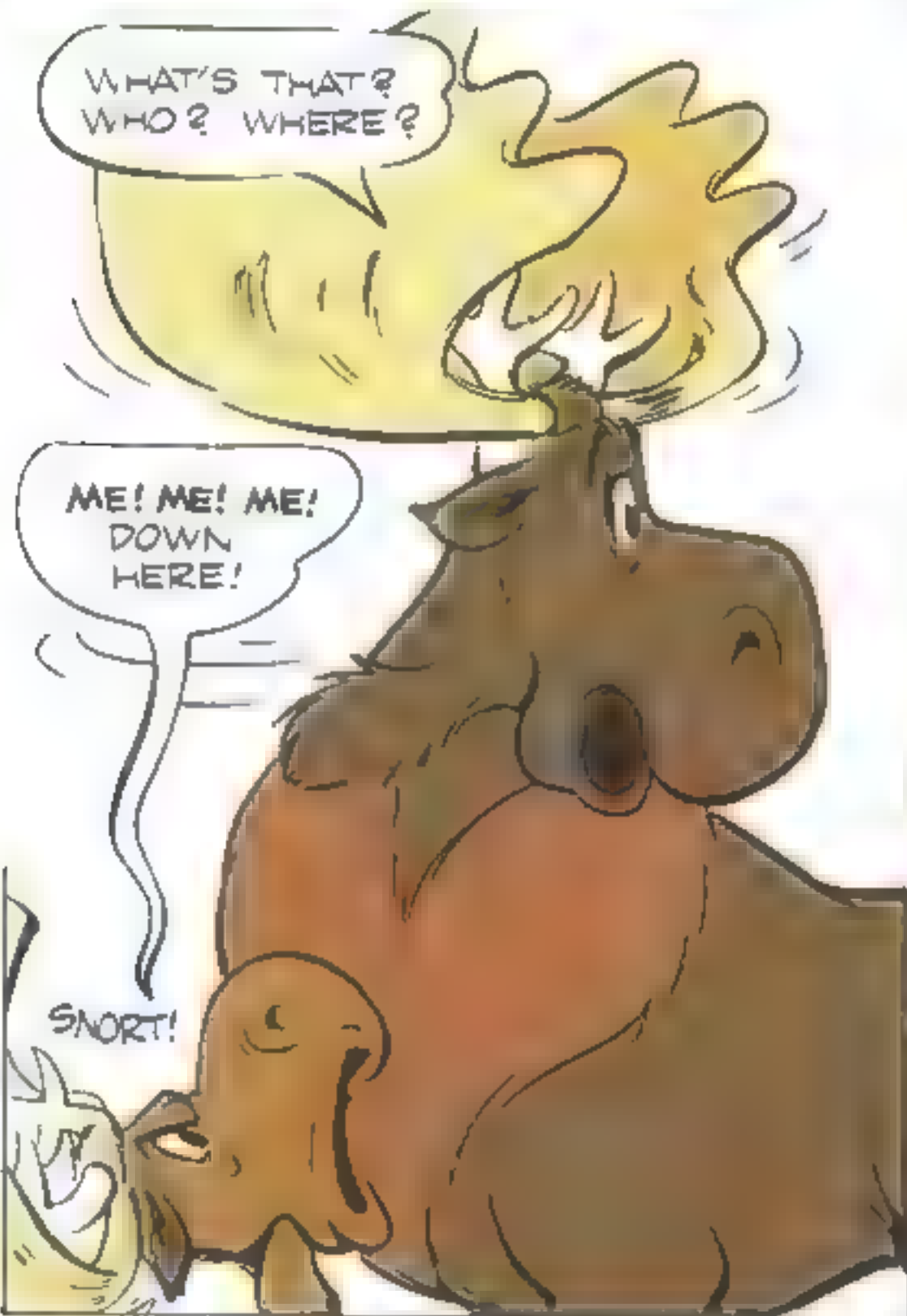
SNORT!

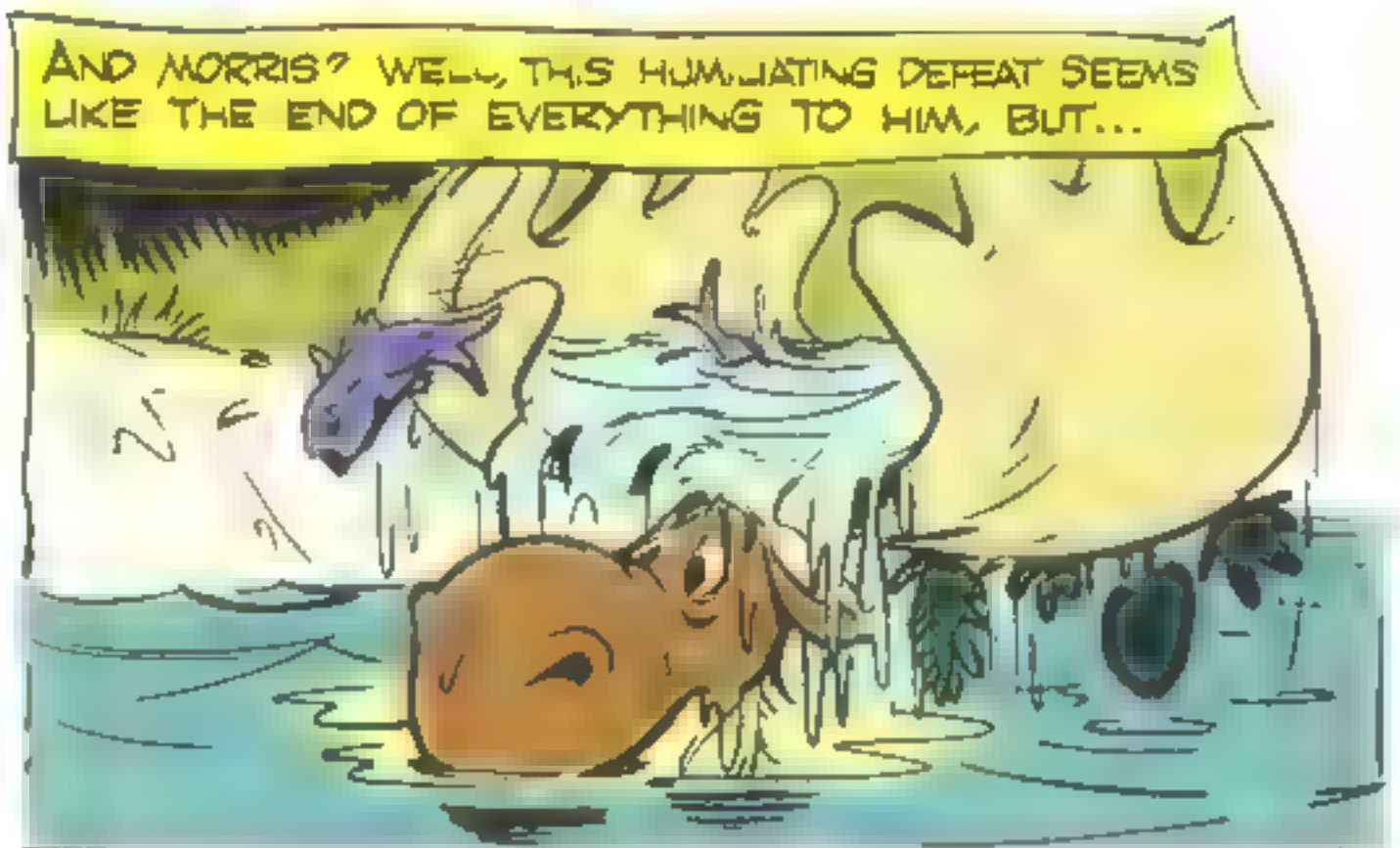
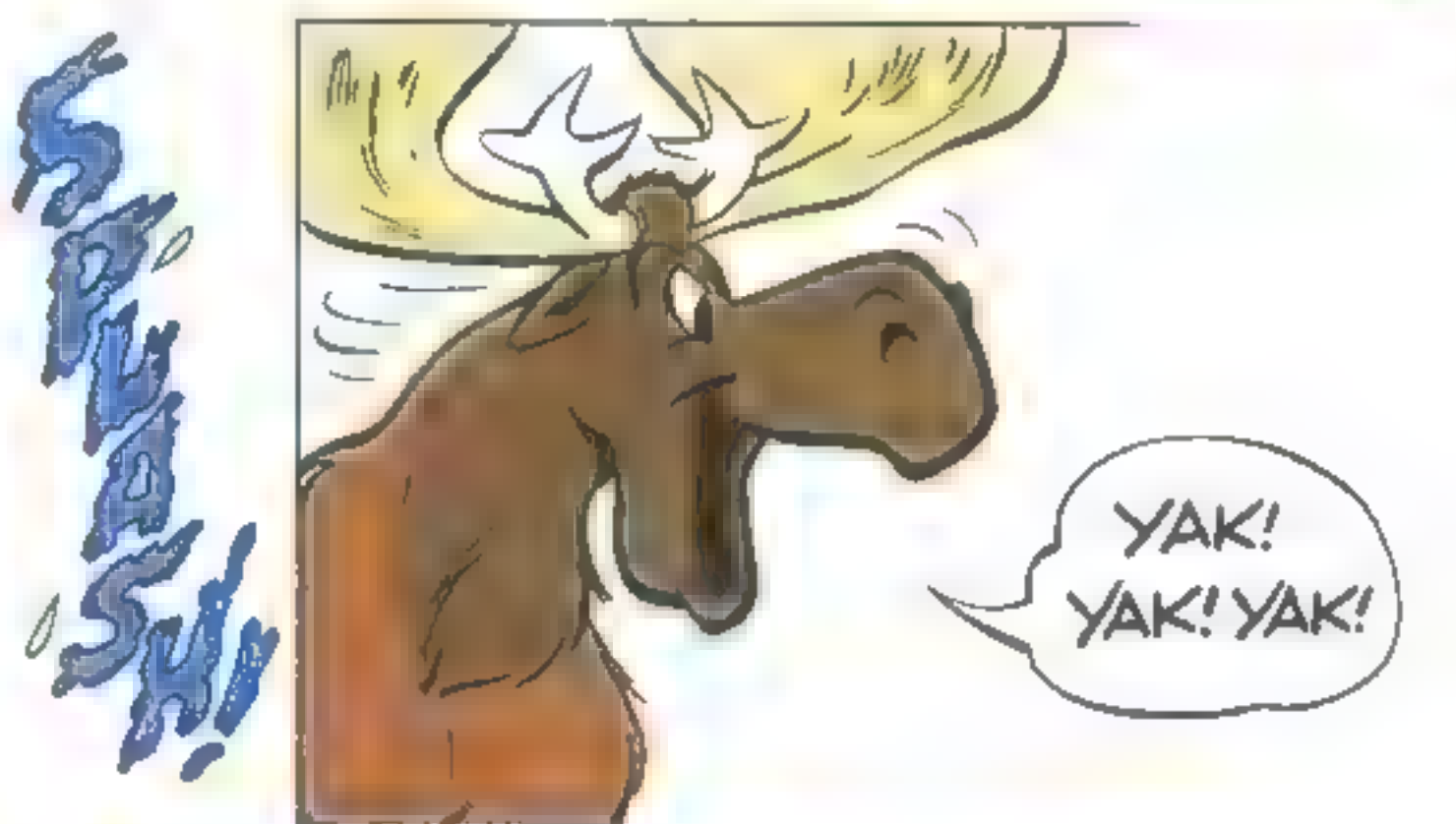
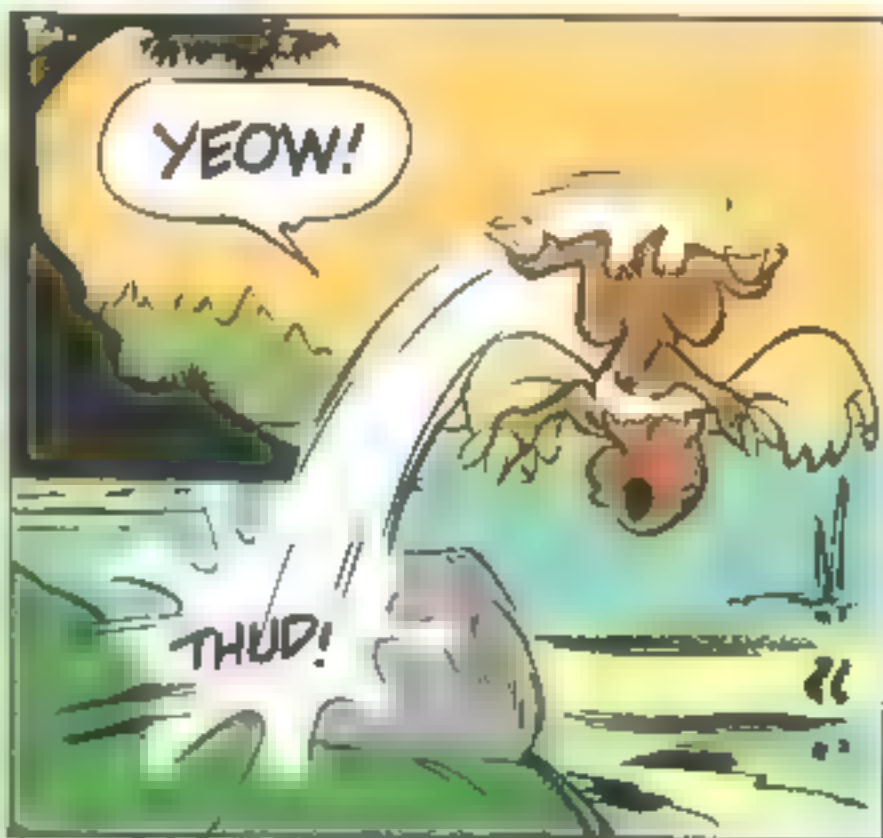
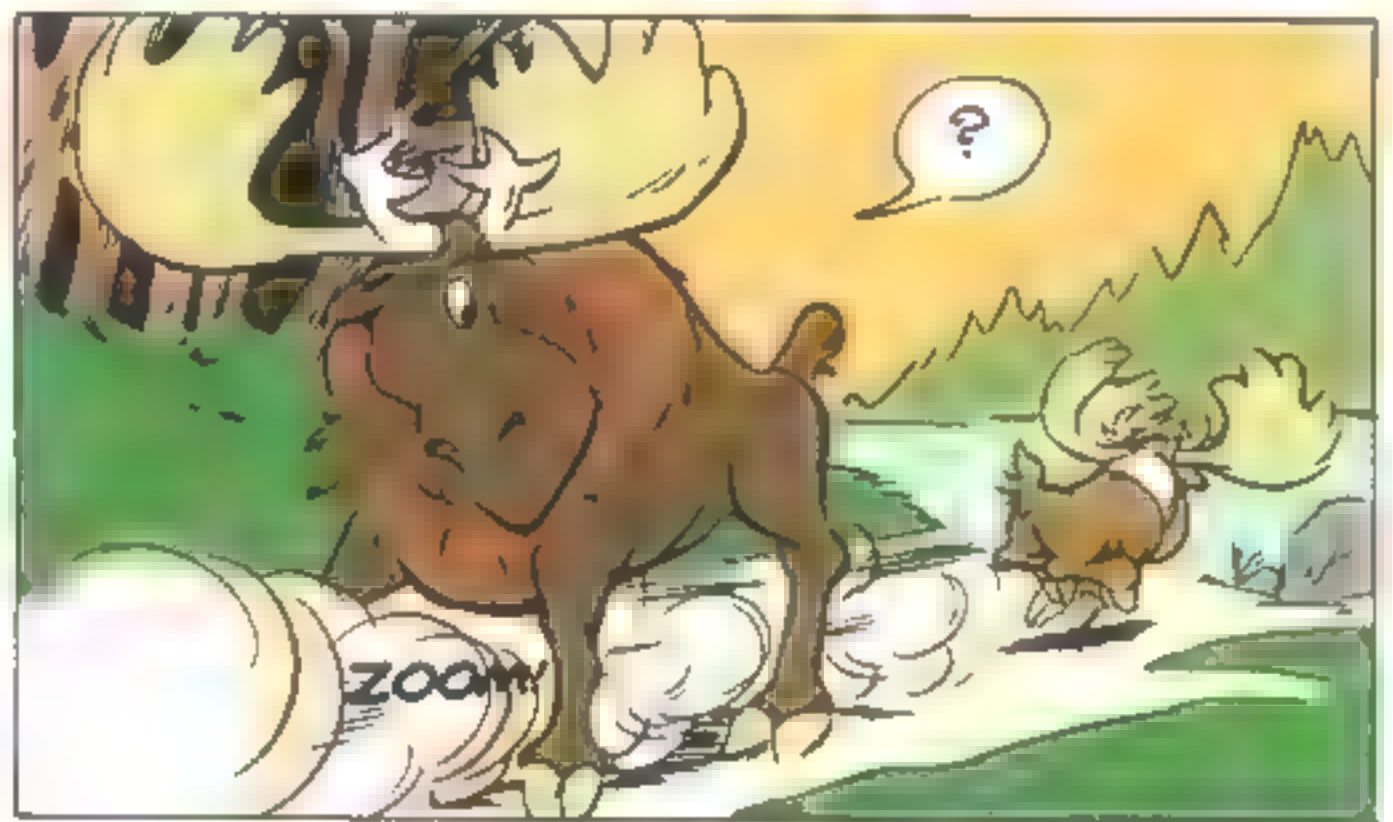
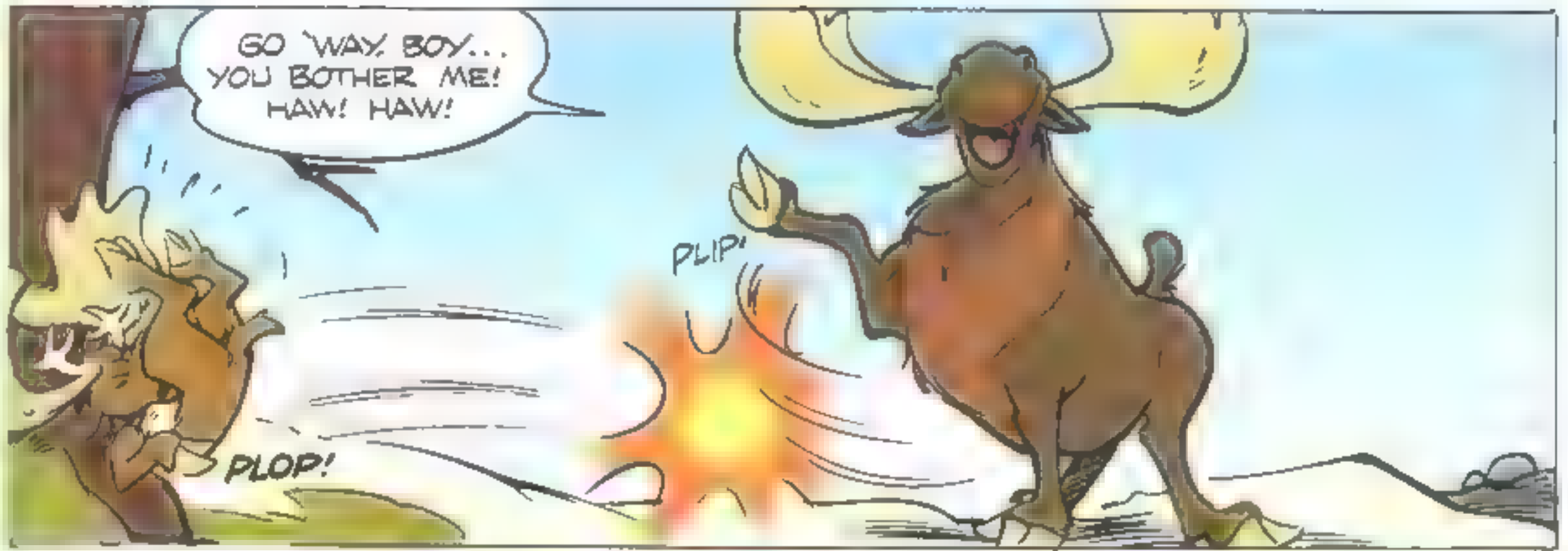
EVERY BRAVE BULL IN THE TRIBE LINES UP TO GET HIS CRACK AT THE CHAMPION...

ALL, THAT IS, EXCEPT...

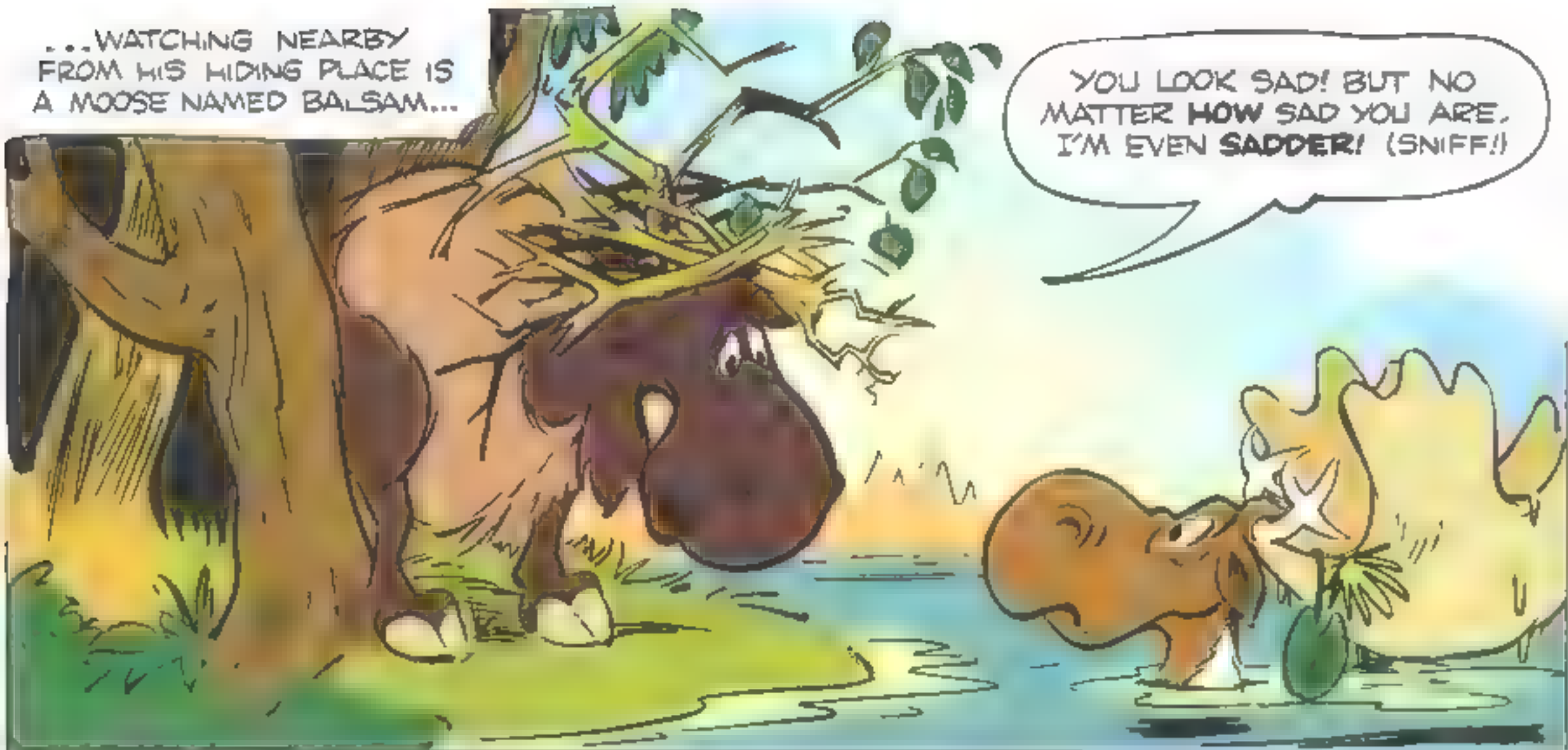


...UNTIL FINALLY THEY ARE STREWN
OVER HILL AND DALE. THEN IT IS
MORRIS'S TURN...





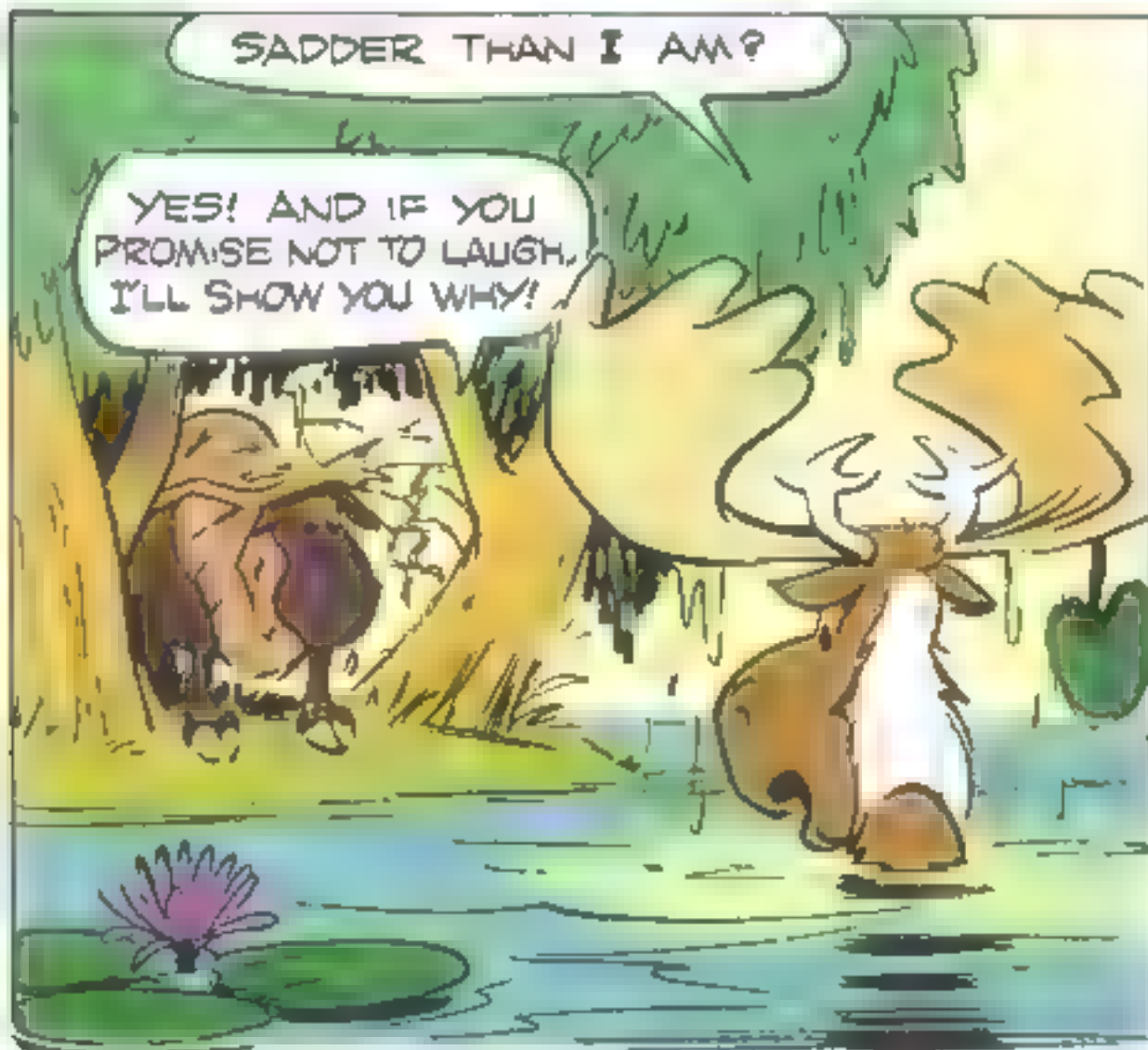
...WATCHING NEARBY
FROM HIS HIDING PLACE IS
A MOOSE NAMED BALSAM...



YOU LOOK SAD! BUT NO
MATTER HOW SAD YOU ARE,
I'M EVEN **SADDER!** (SNIFF!)

SADDER THAN I AM?

YES! AND IF YOU
PROMISE NOT TO LAUGH,
I'LL SHOW YOU WHY!

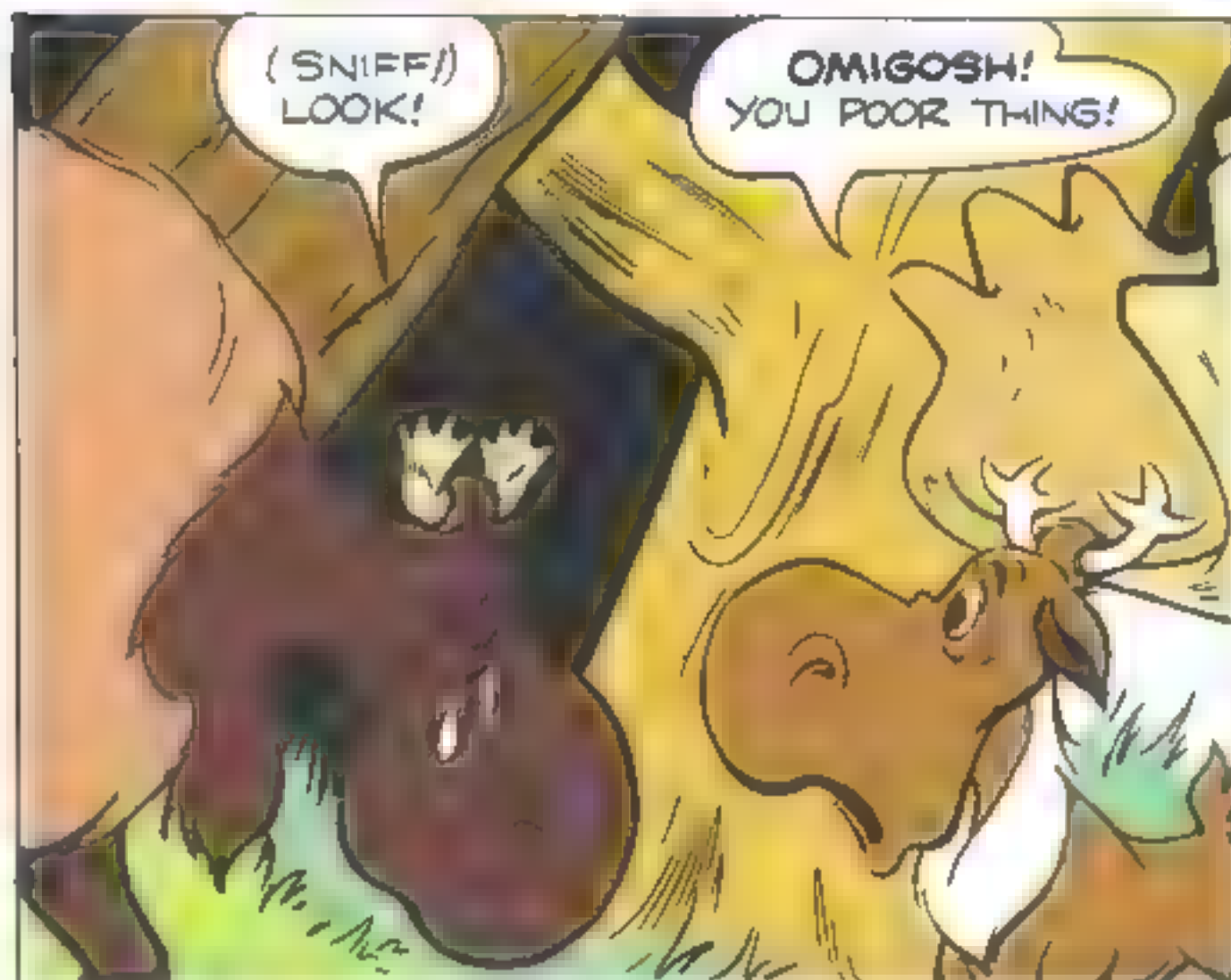


THESE BRANCHES ARE
JUST A COVER-UP!



(SNIFF!)
LOOK!

OMIGOSH!
YOU POOR THING!



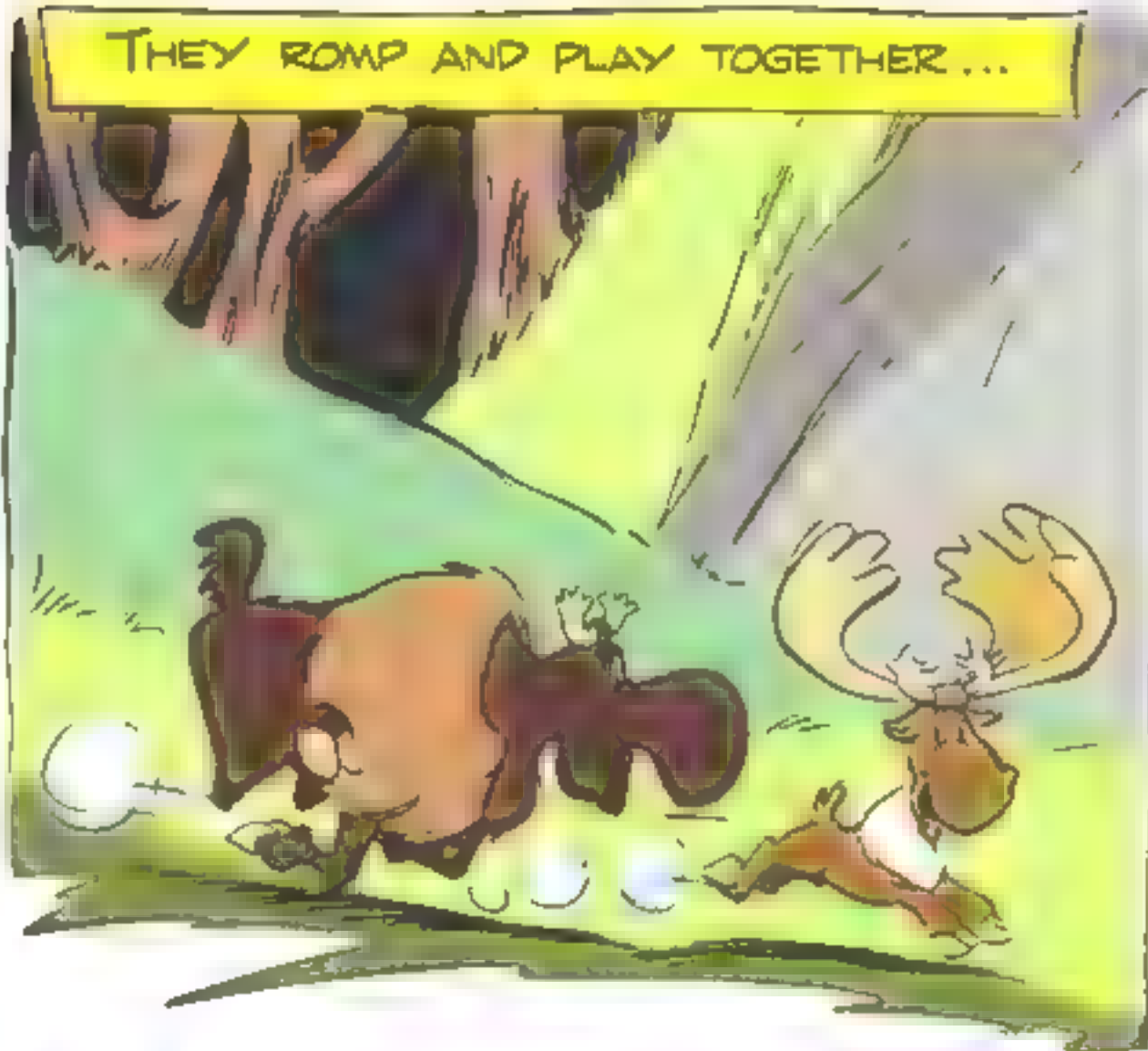
SEEING THAT GREAT BIG MOOSE
WITH SUCH TINY ANTLEERS SUDDENLY
MAKES MORRIS FORGET HIS OWN
TROUBLES!



AND RIGHT THEN AND THERE A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP STARTS!



THEY ROMP AND PLAY TOGETHER...



ER... BUT THEY DON'T EAT TOGETHER!



NOT UNTIL BALSAM MAKES A SUGGESTION...

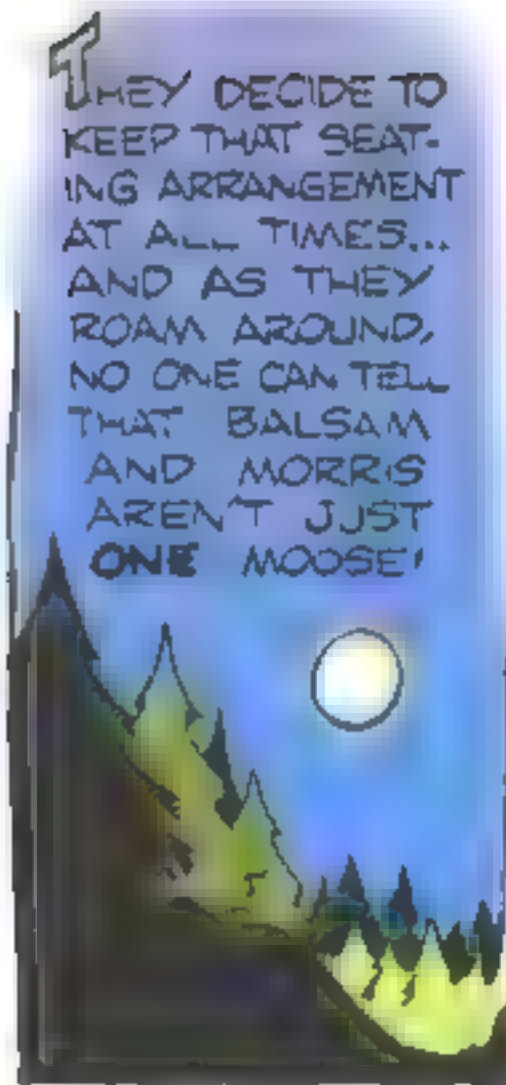


YOU'RE A REAL PAL, BALSAM!



YUM! AT LAST I CAN EAT THESE TENDER LEAVES!



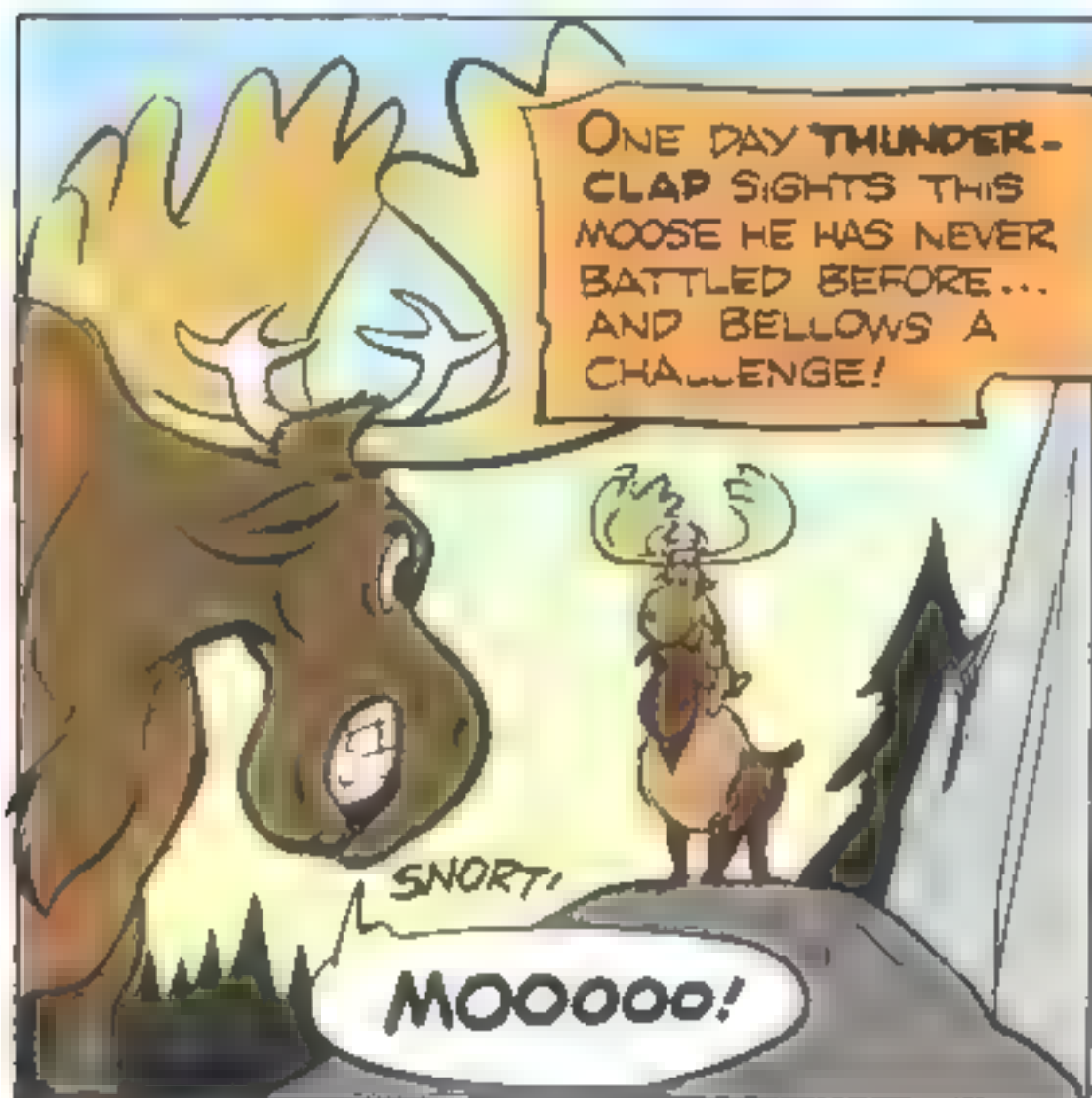


THEY DECIDE TO KEEP THAT SEATING ARRANGEMENT AT ALL TIMES... AND AS THEY ROAM AROUND, NO ONE CAN TELL THAT BALSAM AND MORRIS AREN'T JUST ONE MOOSE!



IT'S WONDERFUL FOR ME TO SEE A **BIG SHADOW** UNDER MY ANTLEERS!

GOSH! IT'S GREAT TO BE ABLE TO SEE **BIG ANTLEERS** ON MY SHADOW!



ONE DAY **THUNDERCLAP** SIGHTS THIS MOOSE HE HAS NEVER BATTLED BEFORE... AND BELLOWS A CHALLENGE!

SNORT!

MOOOOO!

MORRIS AND BALSAM HAVE BEEN HOPING FOR THIS...SO THEY ANSWER RIGHT BACK!

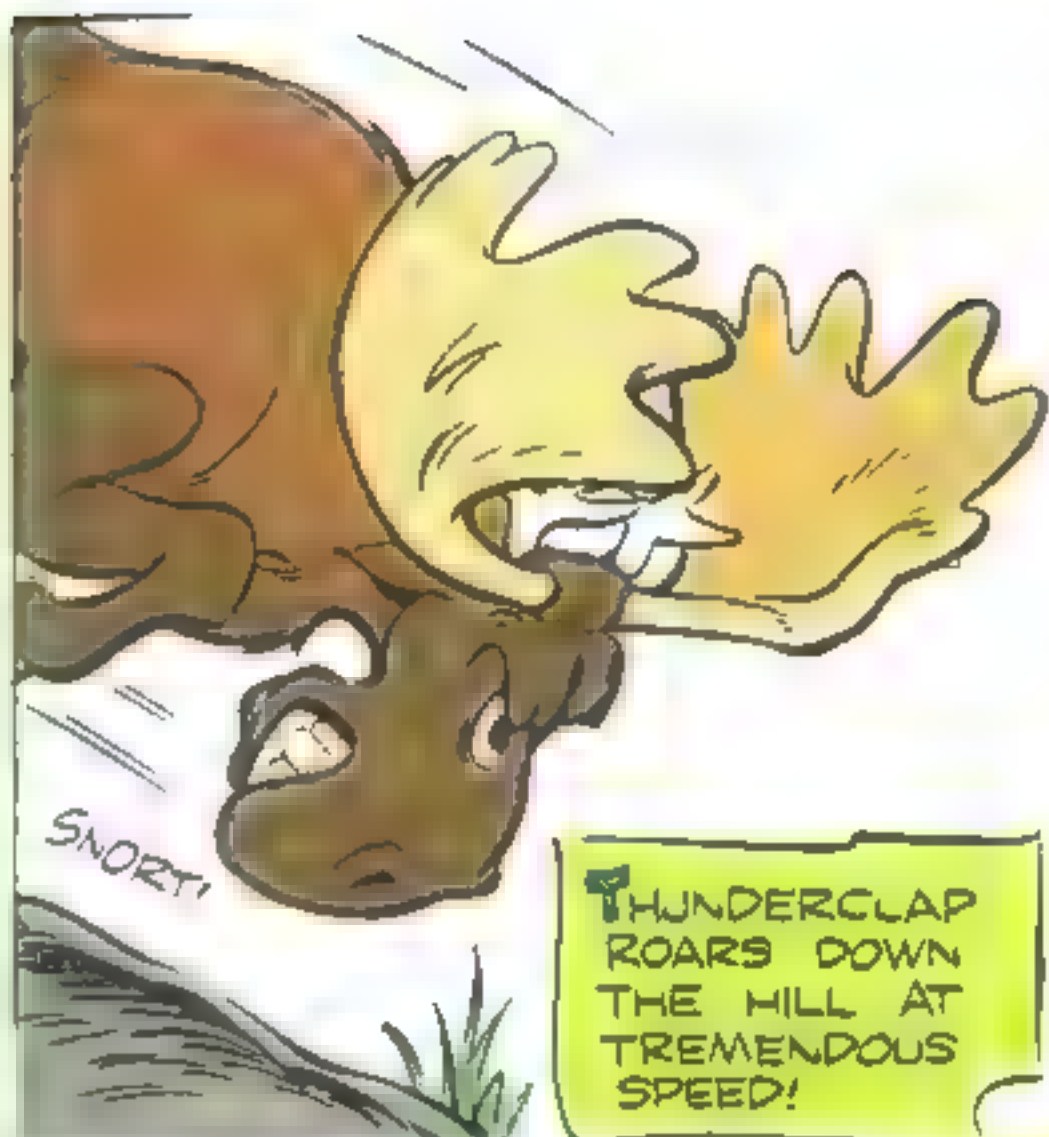
MOOOO!

SNORT!
SNORT!

MOOOO!



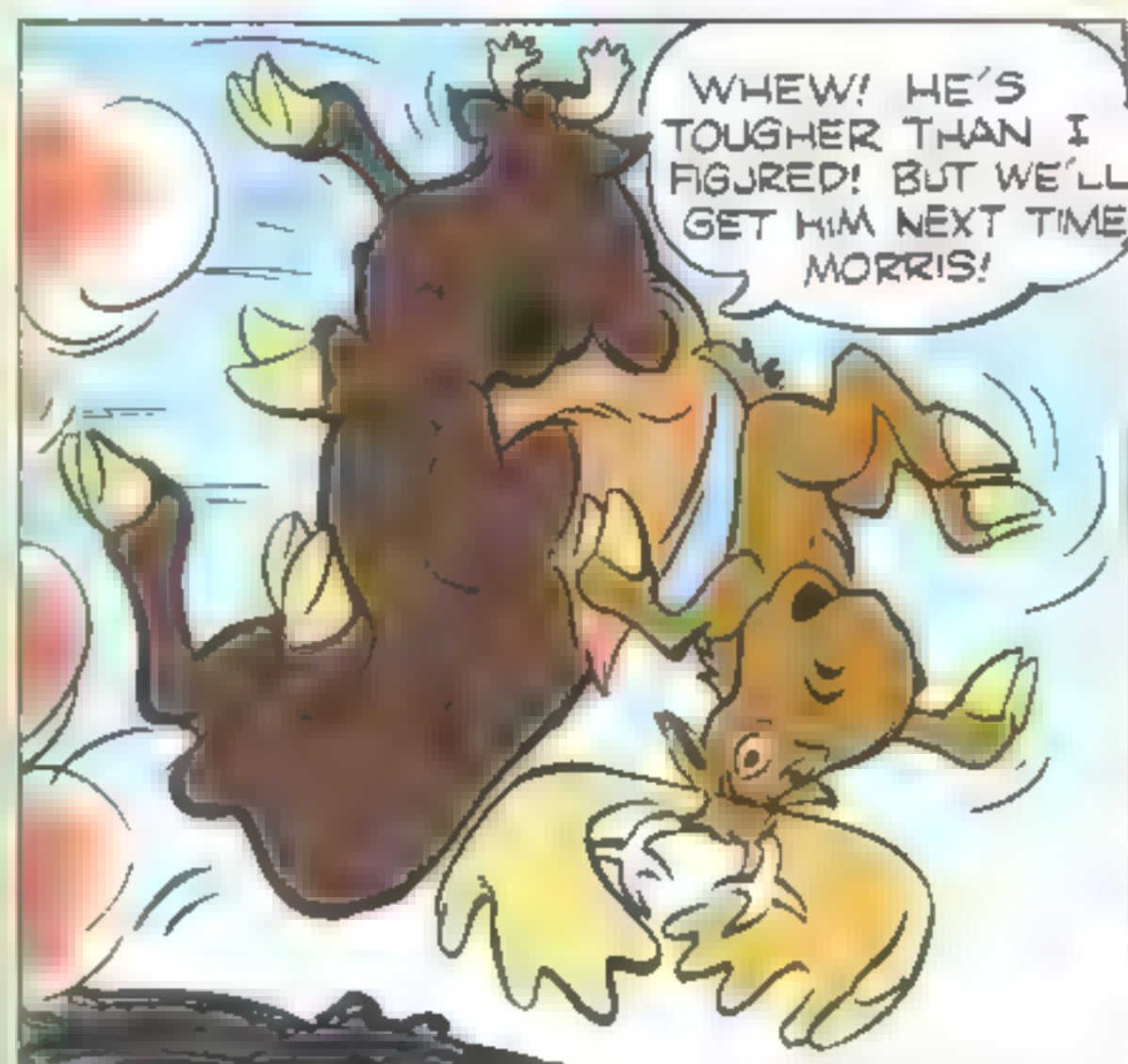
EXCITEMENT REGNS IN THE VALLEY AS THE MOOSE TRIBE GATHERS TO WATCH THIS STRANGER WHO DARES TO CHALLENGE THE MIGHTY THUNDERCLAP!



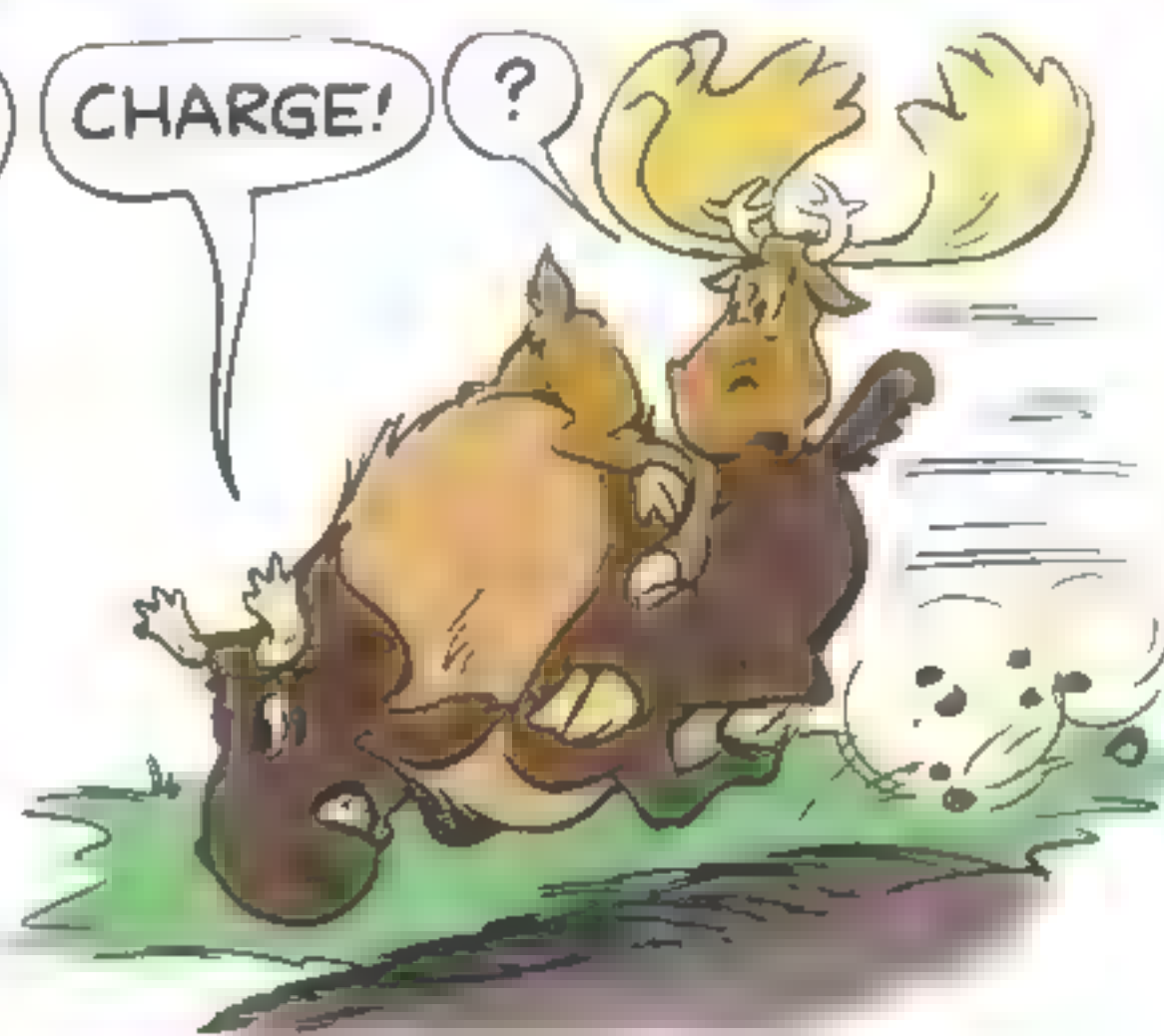
THUNDERCLAP
ROARS DOWN
THE HILL AT
TREMENDOUS
SPEED!



BUT MORRIS AND BALSAM
ARE GOING JUST AS FAST!

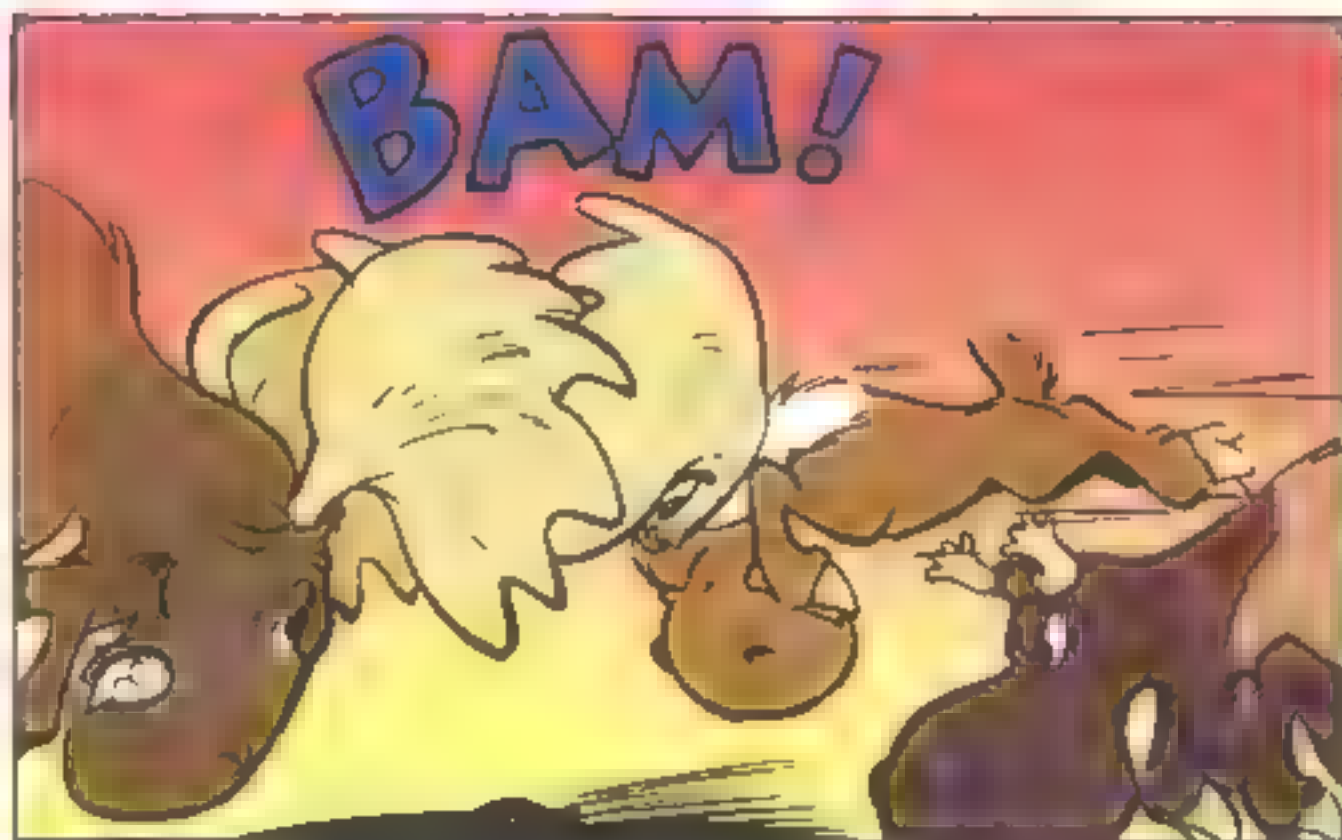


WHEW! HE'S
TOUGHER THAN I
FIGURED! BUT WE'LL
GET HIM NEXT TIME,
MORRIS!



CHARGE!

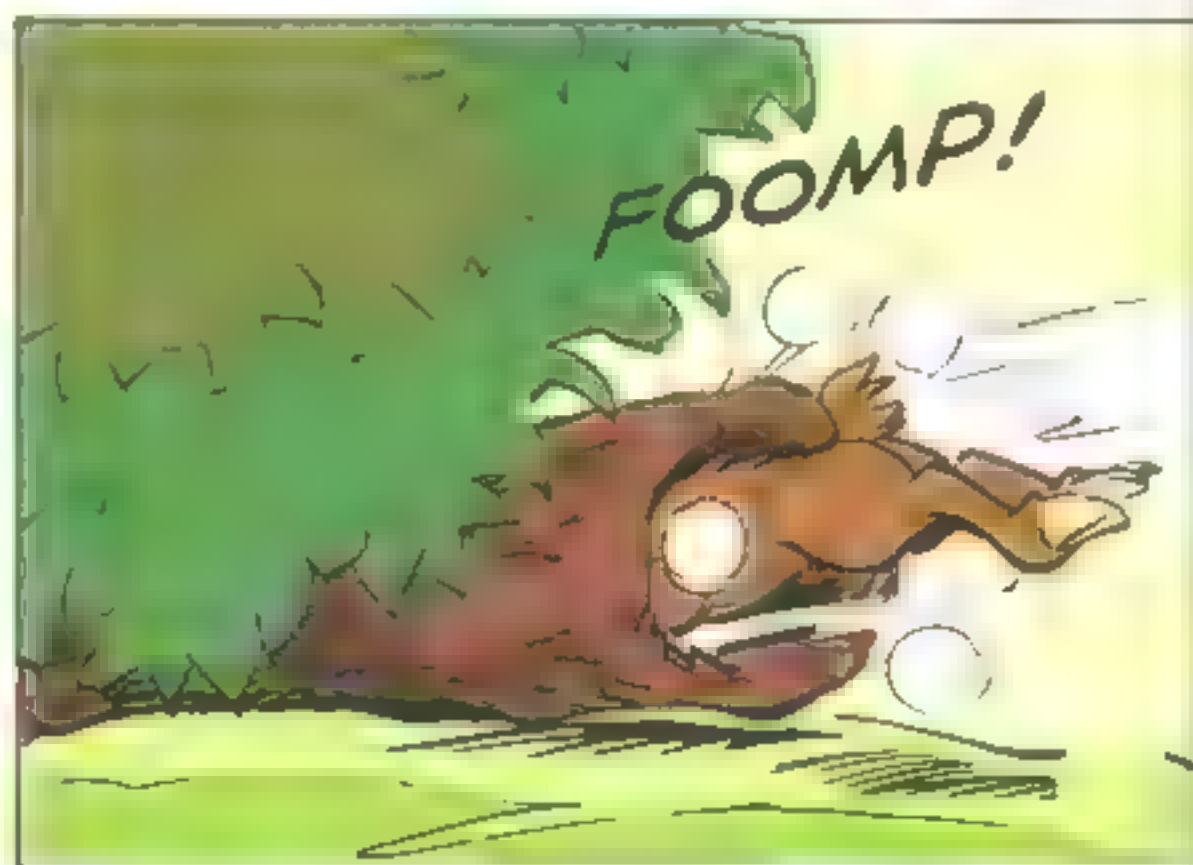
?



THINGS ARE NOT GOING TOO WELL...



IN FACT, THUNDERCLAP JUST ABOUT HAS THIS TUSSELE OVER WITH! JUST ONE LAST SPIN...



ONCE AGAIN THUNDERCLAP GETS SET TO GIVE HIS VICTORY BELLOW...



BUT WAIT!

PSST! BALSAM!
QUICK! BUZZ,
BZZ! MUMBLE!

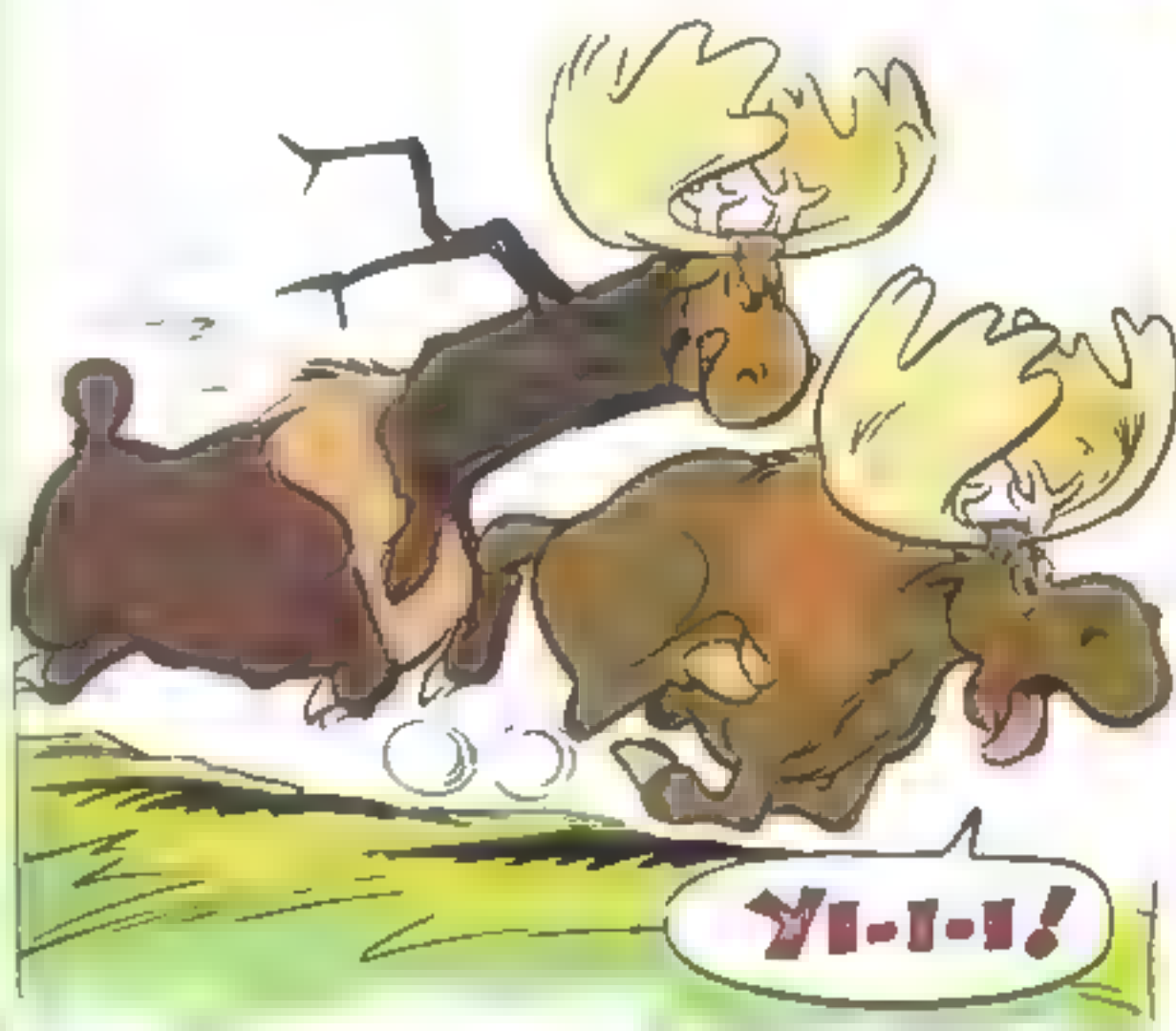


ERK!

SNORT!



THUNDERCLAP WAS AFRAID OF NO MOOSE THAT EVER LIVED... BUT THIS... THIS FRIGHTENING THING WAS TOO MUCH!



YI-I-I!



THAT'S ONE MOOSE THAT WILL NEVER SHOW HIS FACE AROUND HERE AGAIN!



HEH, HEH! I GUESS WE SHOWED HIM, EH, BALSAM?

WE SHOWED EVERYBODY, MORRIS!



HAIL THE CHAMP... ER, CHAMPS!

HOORAY!
BRAVO!



WE'RE HEROES, BALSAM! LISTEN TO THOSE CHEERS!

IT SOUNDS MUCH BETTER THAN BEING LAUGHED AT!



WITH THE PRAISE RINGING IN THEIR EARS, THEY TAKE THEIR PLACE ON THE MOUNTAIN PEAK... WHERE ONLY THE CHAMPION MAY STAND!



AS LONG AS THEY STICK TOGETHER ... LIKE BIRDS OF A FEATHER ... IT'S CERTAIN THEY'LL NEVER EVER BE LAUGHED AT AGAIN!

MICKEY MOUSE

The Fossil Hunters Part 1 of 2

WHEN THERE'S A
FRIEND IN NEED,
MICKEY MOUSE IS A
FRIEND INDEED ...

AH! MICKEY! THANK
YOU FOR RESPONDING
SO PROMPTLY TO MY
CALL! JOIN ME!

DRYUPP UNIVERSITY
MUSEUM HALL OF
DINOSAURS

UP THERE?!

093323

HOLY COW,
PROFESSOR DUSTI-
BONES, THESE THINGS
ARE HUGE! WHAT ARE
YOU WORKING ON?

OH, I'M
MERELY AD-
JUSTING THE
SPECIMEN'S
INTERCOSTAL
CLAVICLE!

THERE! THAT
SHOULD DO IT!

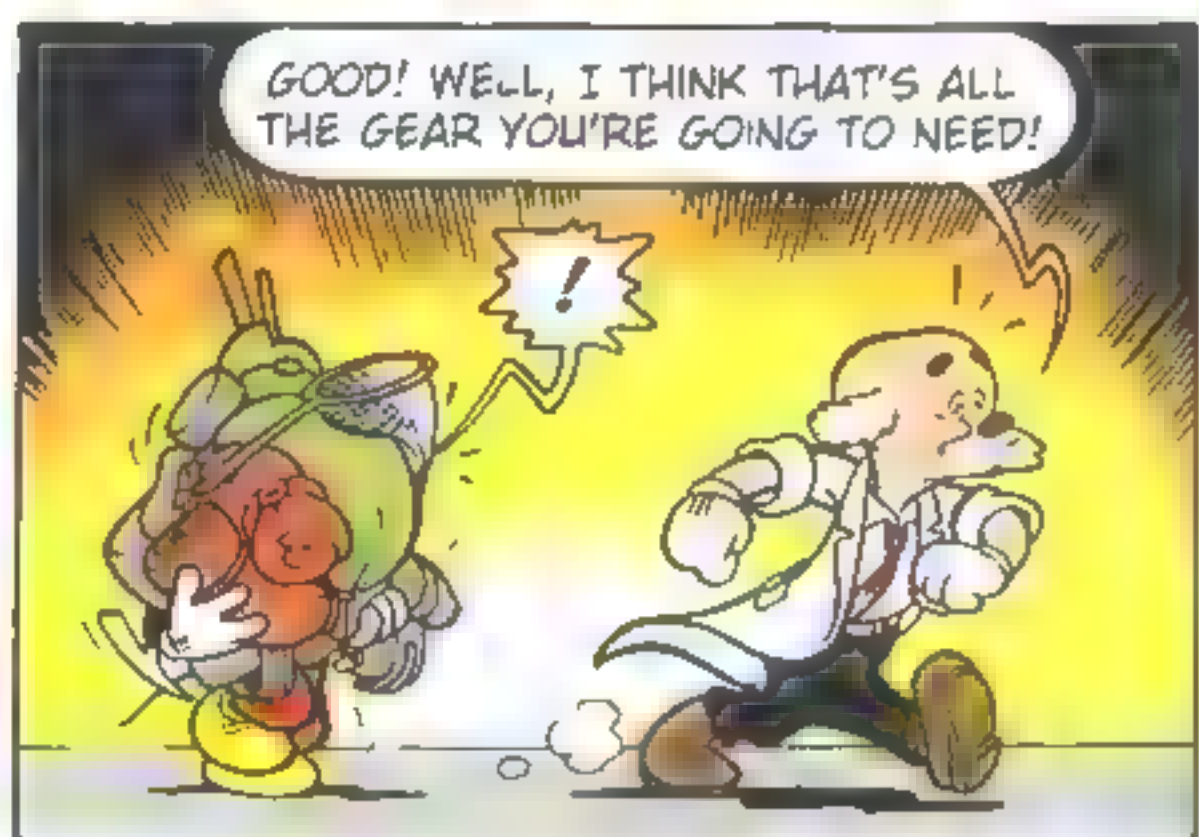
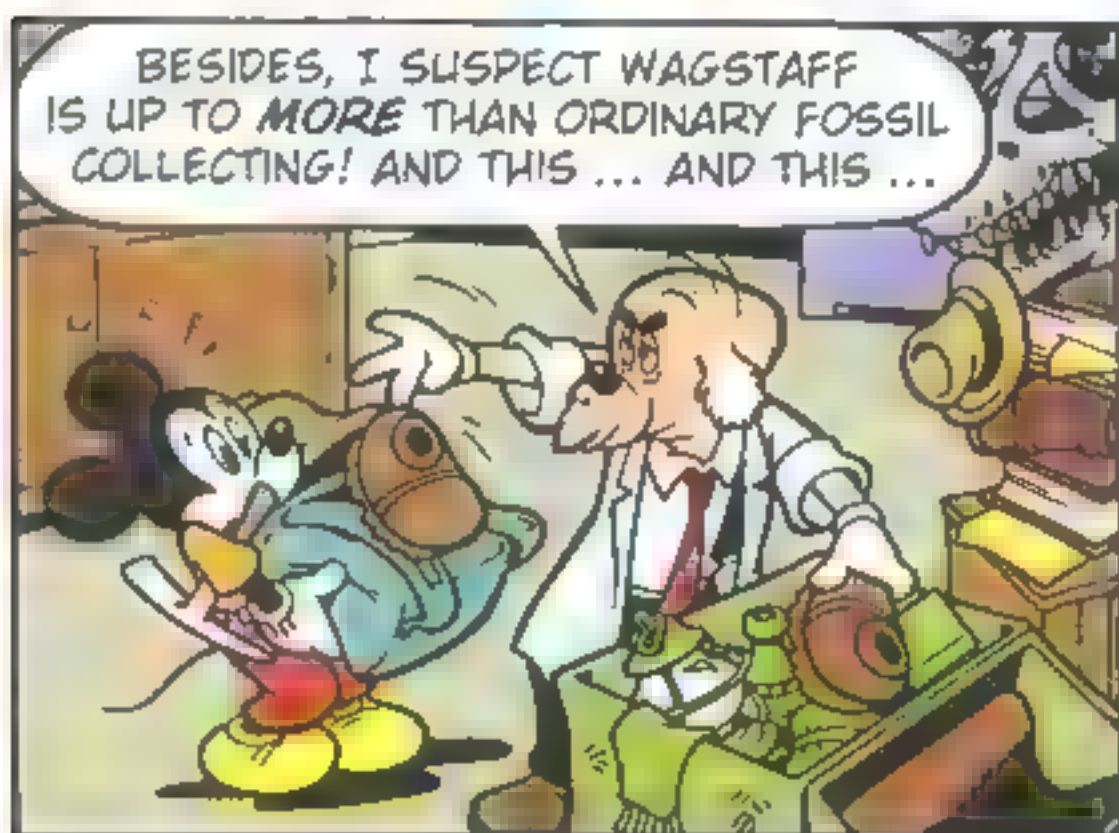
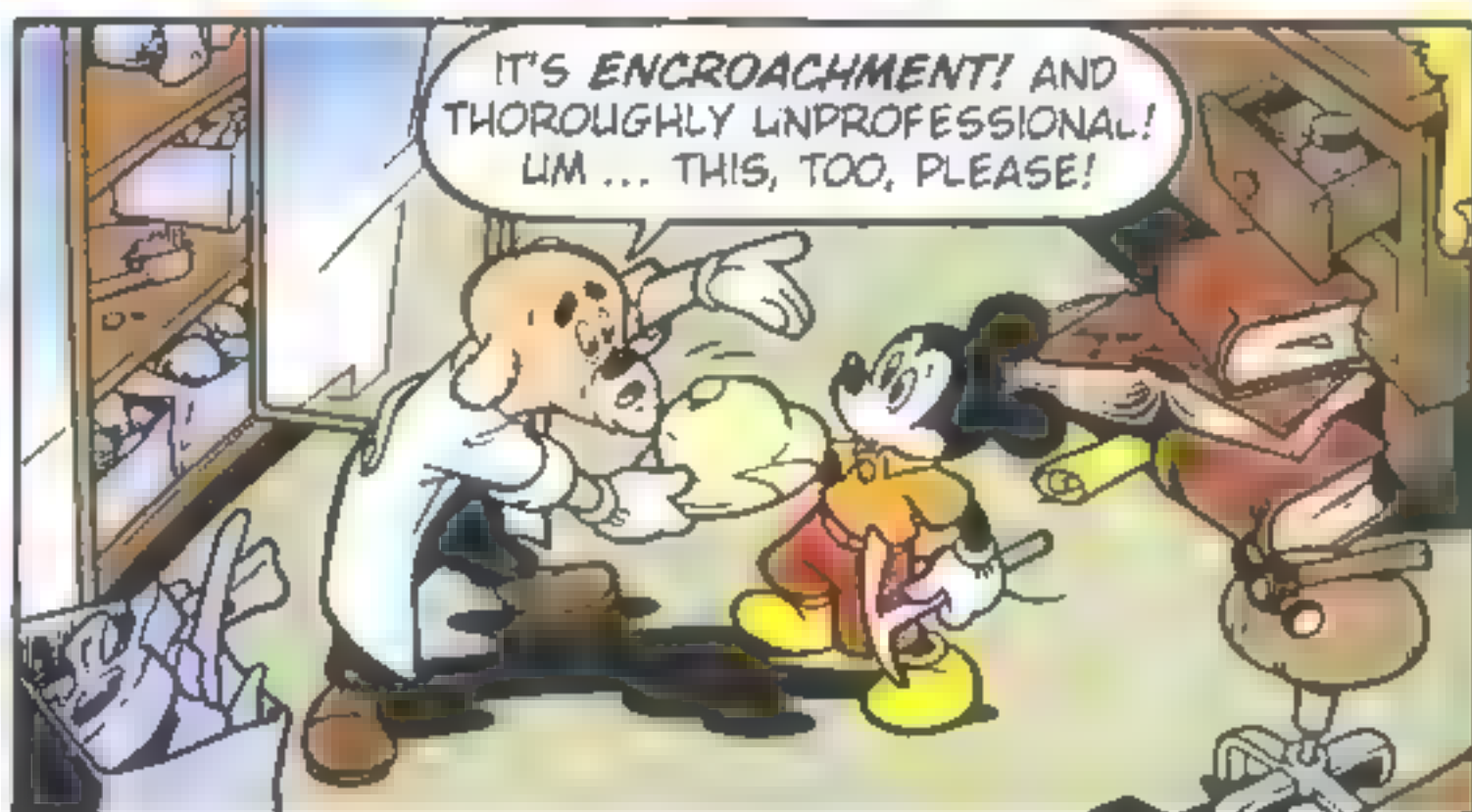
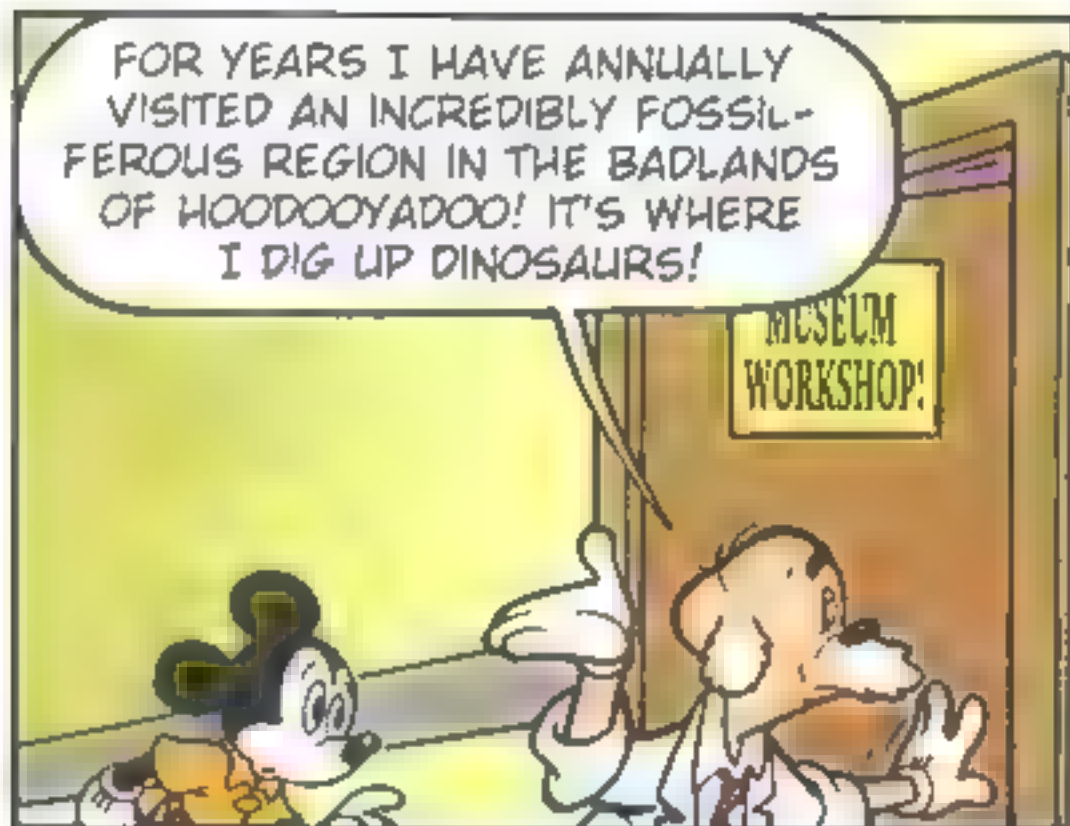
-HUFF!-
-PUFF!-

WHAT SAY WE
CONTINUE OUR DIS-
CUSSION ON SOLID
GROUND?

BUT,
PROFESSOR!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE CURIOUS AS
TO WHY I SUMMONED YOU HERE!

I WILL BE AS
SOON AS I CATCH
MY BREATH!



SOON THE
DUSTIBONES
EXPEDITION IS
OVER THE BAD-
LANDS OF HOO-
DOOYADOO ..

HUMPH!
THAT MUST BE
WAGSTAFF'S
CAMP BELOW!

LOOKS MORE
LIKE A FORTRESS!

THAT'S IT, MICKEY! THE
SOONER WE UNLOAD THESE
SUPPLIES, THE SOONER WE
CAN COMMENCE WITH
OUR WORK!

DUSTIBONES!

HOW DARE YOU INTRUDE
UPON MY EXCAVATION?! I LAY
CLAIM TO THE SITE! I'VE
GOT DIBS!

FIDDLE
FADDLE!

I'VE BEEN DIGGING
HERE FOR YEARS, WAG-
STAFF! UNSCRIPULOUS
BLACKGUARD! WHY, I
OUGHT TO GIVE YOU A
SOUND THRASHING!

ATTEMPT
IT, WORM!

->GRRRR!
SNARL!->

->GNASH!
GROWL!->

HEY! BREAK IT UP,
FELLAS! AFTER ALL, YOU
BOYS REPRESENT THE
DIGNITY OF SCIENCE!

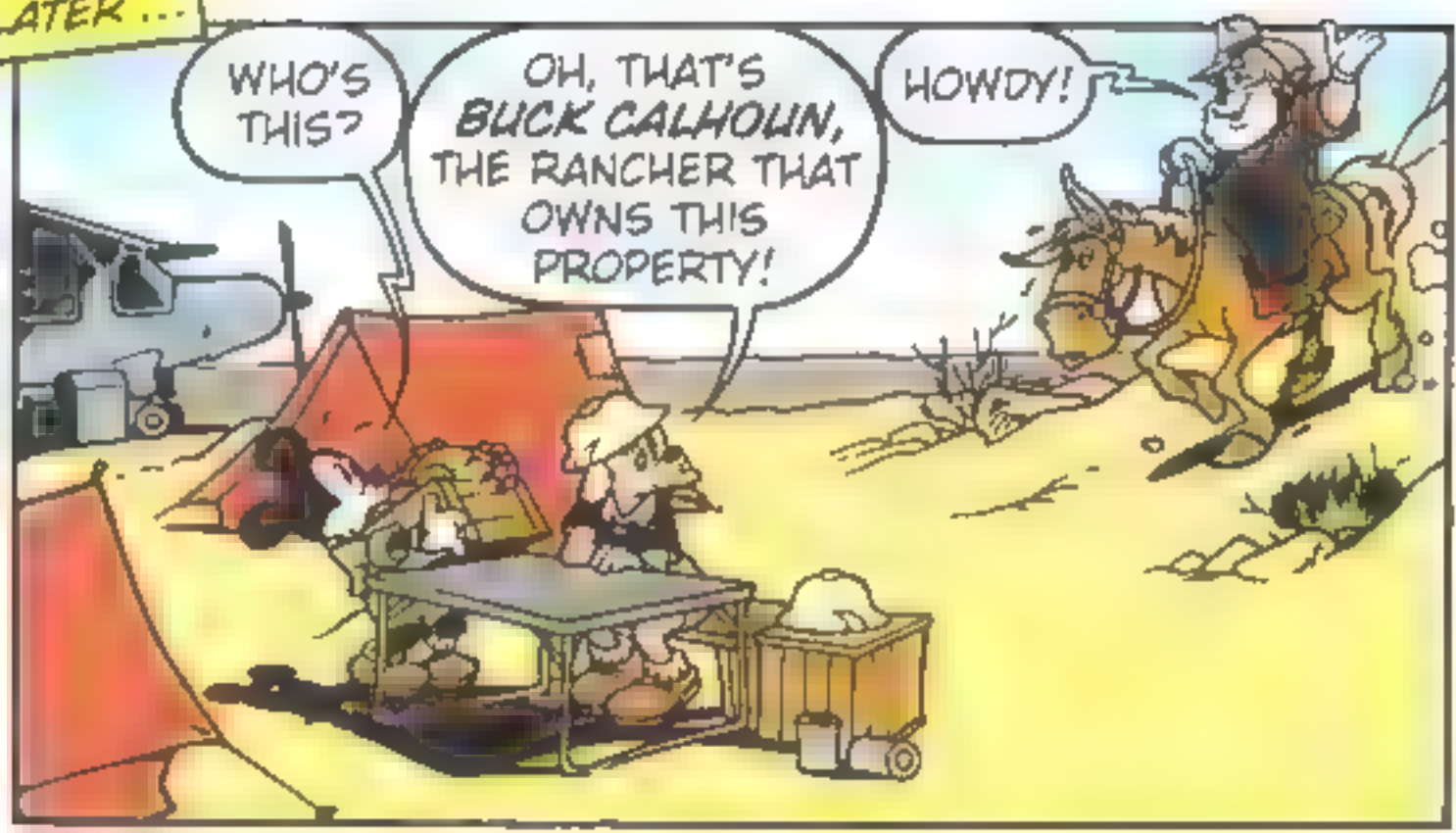
BUT AS LONG AS
YOU'RE HERE, PRO-
FESSOR WAGSTAFF,
WHAT'S THE DEAL
WITH THAT CEMENT
BUNKER OF YOURS?

->SNORT!->

IT'S INTENDED AS A PERMANENT FIELD
MUSEUM AND NOTHING MORE! SO BUTT OUT!

...RAZZA-
FRAZZ ...

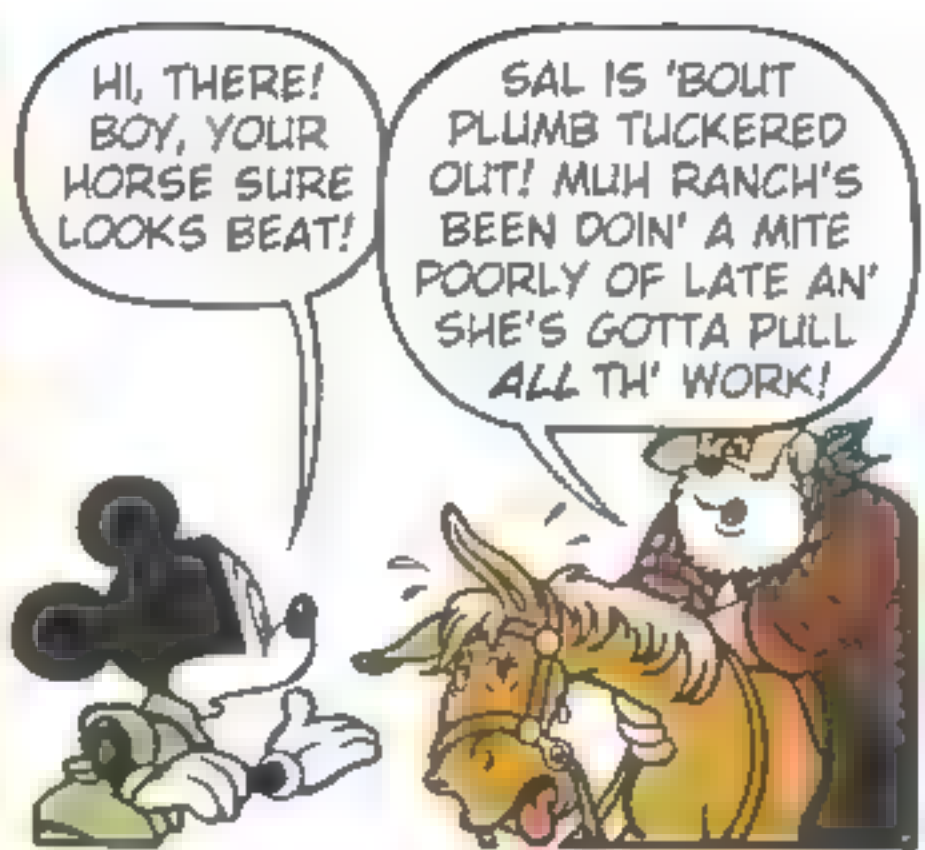
LATER...



WHO'S THIS?

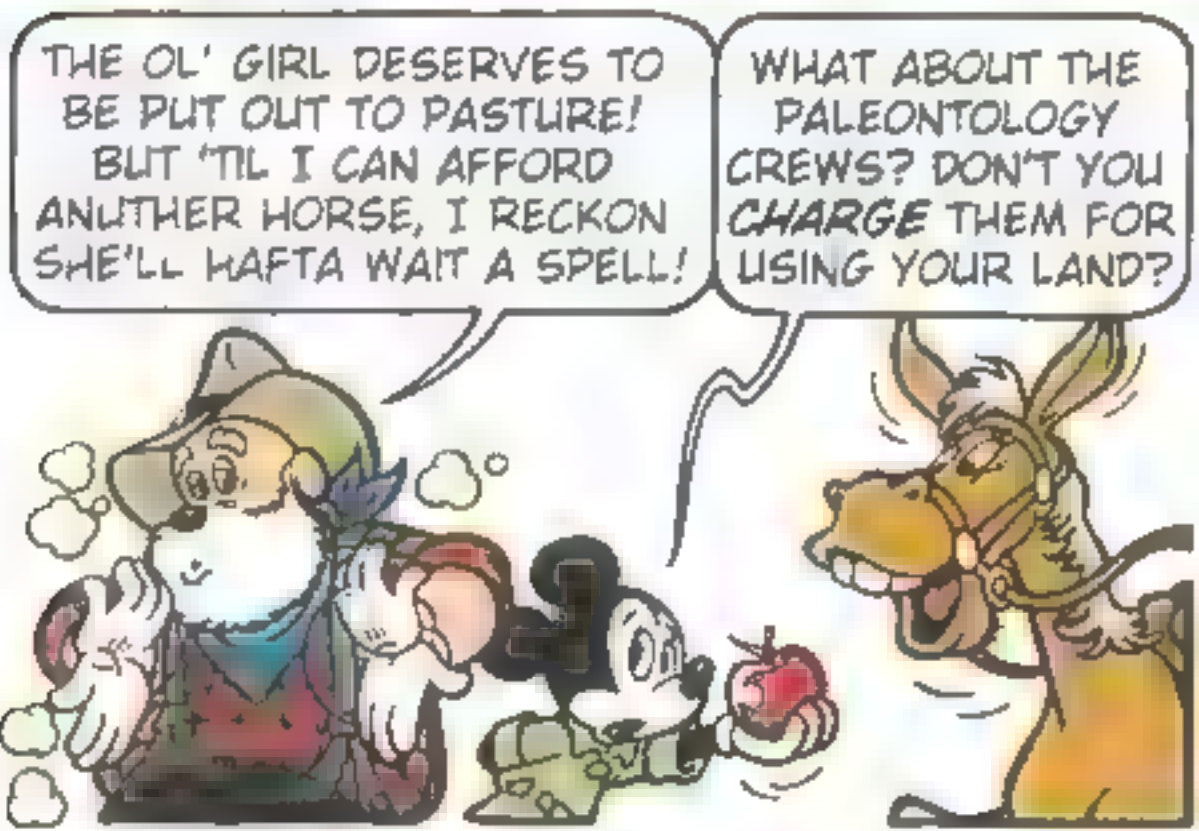
OH, THAT'S **BUCK CALHOUN**, THE RANCHER THAT OWNS THIS PROPERTY!

HOWDY!



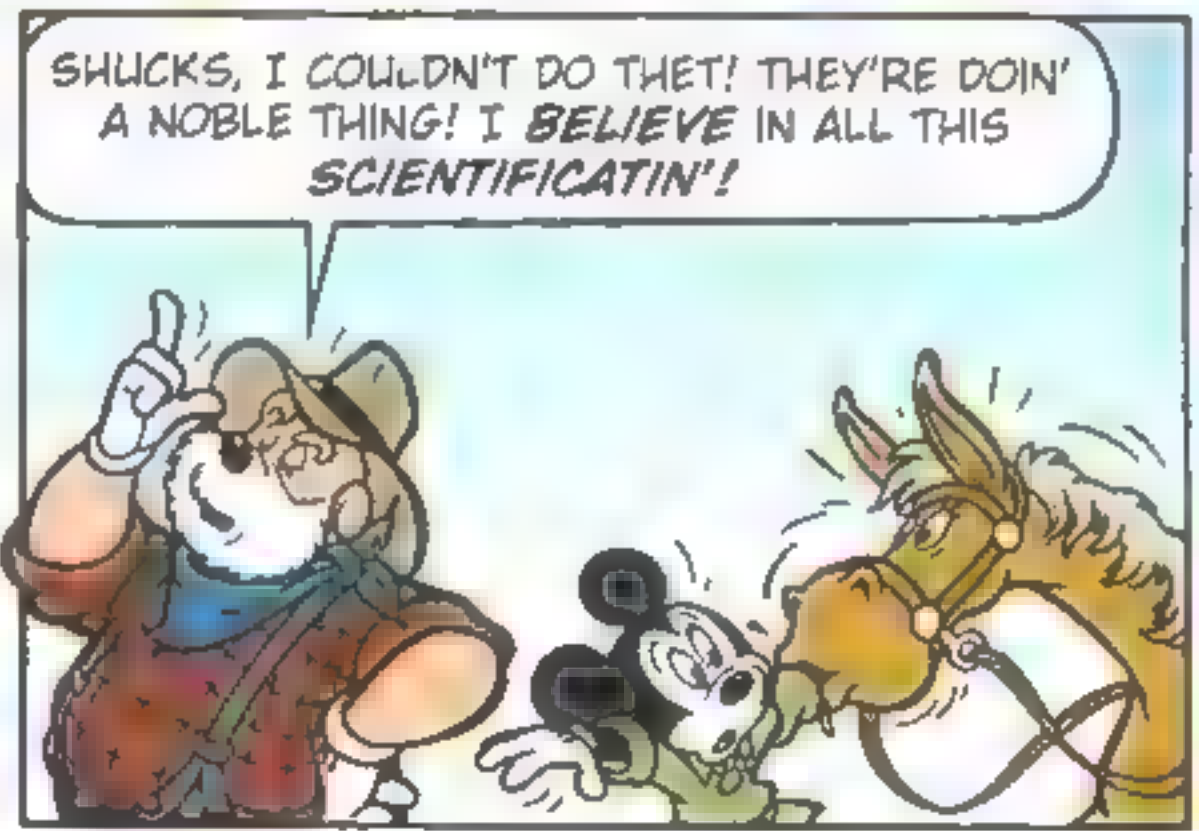
HI, THERE! BOY, YOUR HORSE SURE LOOKS BEAT!

SAL IS 'BOLT PLUMB TUCKERED OUT! MUH RANCH'S BEEN DOIN' A MITE POORLY OF LATE AN' SHE'S GOTTA PULL ALL TH' WORK!

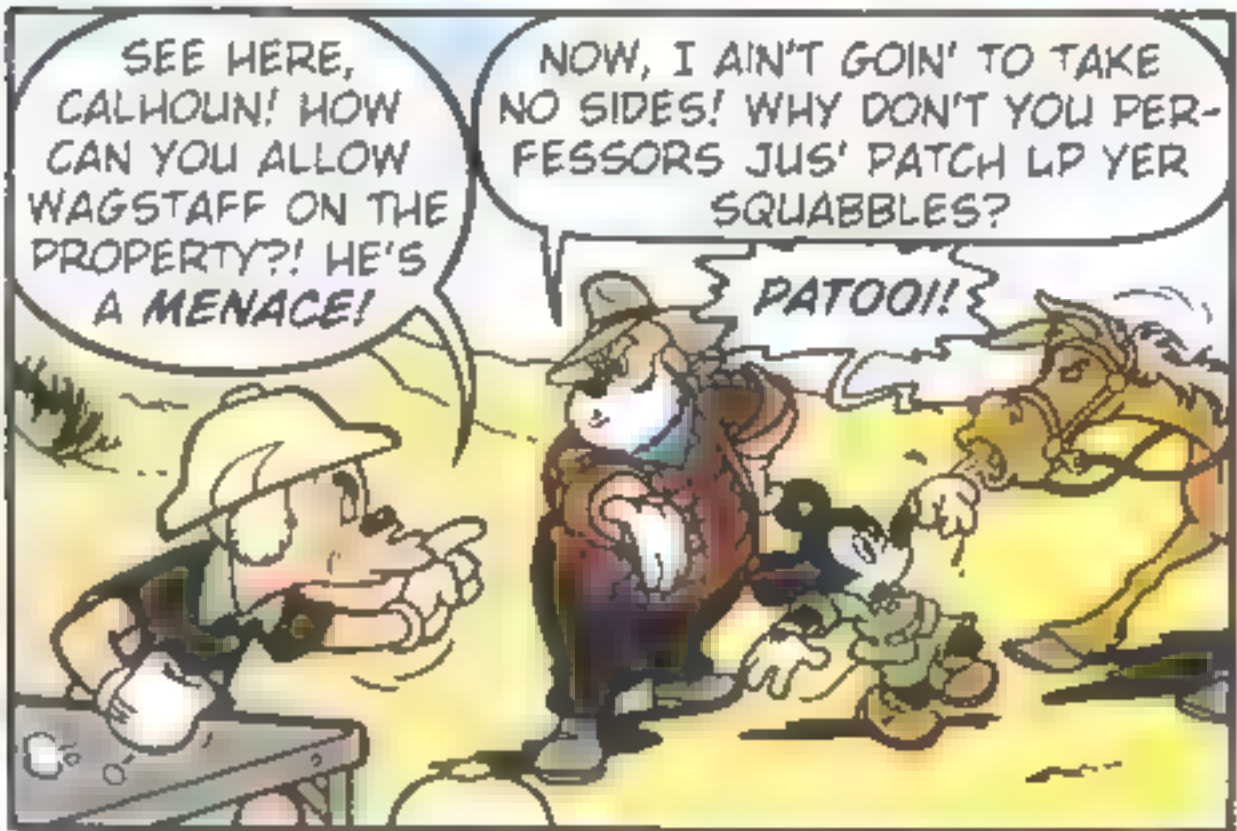


THE OL' GIRL DESERVES TO BE PUT OUT TO PASTURE! BUT 'TIL I CAN AFFORD ANOTHER HORSE, I RECKON SHE'LL HAFTA WAIT A SPELL!

WHAT ABOUT THE PALEONTOLOGY CREWS? DON'T YOU **CHARGE** THEM FOR USING YOUR LAND?



SHUCKS, I COULDN'T DO THET! THEY'RE DOIN' A NOBLE THING! I **BELIEVE** IN ALL THIS **SCIENTIFICATIN'**!



SEE HERE, CALHOUN! HOW CAN YOU ALLOW WAGSTAFF ON THE PROPERTY?! HE'S A **MENACE**!

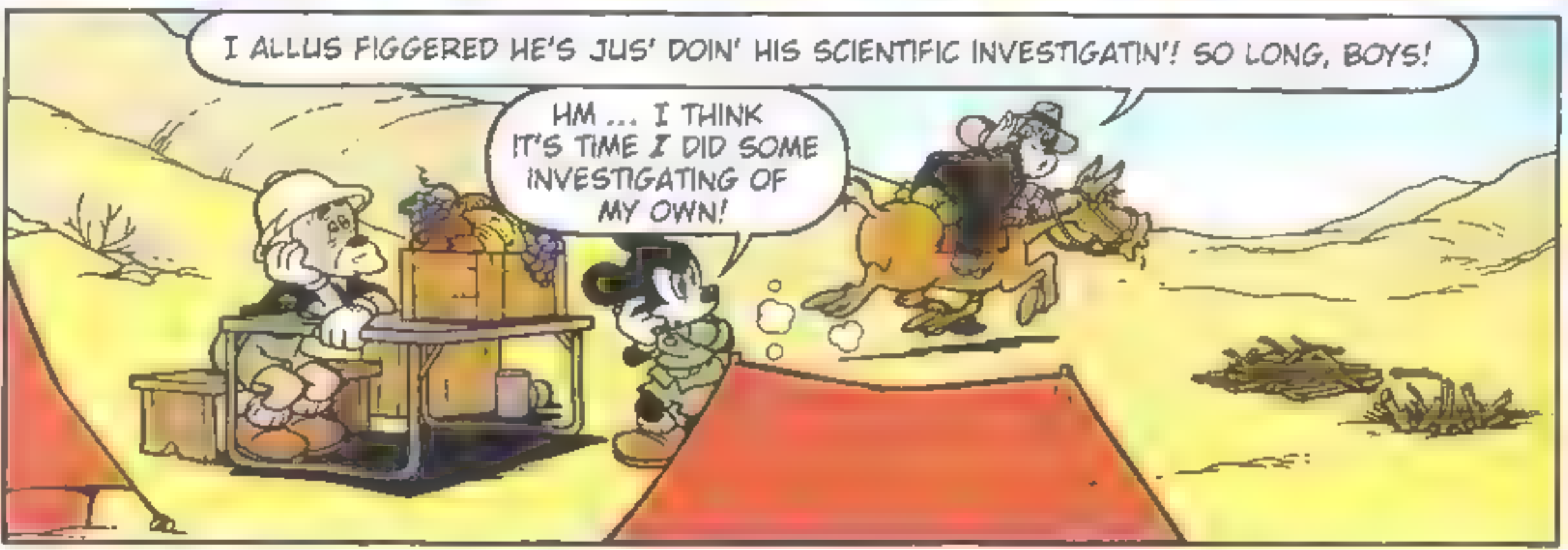
NOW, I AIN'T GOIN' TO TAKE NO SIDES! WHY DON'T YOU PER-**FESSORS** JUS' PATCH UP YER SQUABBLES?

PATOO!!



WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT BUNKER OF WAG-STAFF'S, BUCK?

WALL, I'VE HEARD SOME MIGHTY STRANGE SOLNDS COMIN' OUTTA THAT PLACE! GENERATORS HUMMIN' AND ALL KINDSA OTHER WEIRD NOISES!



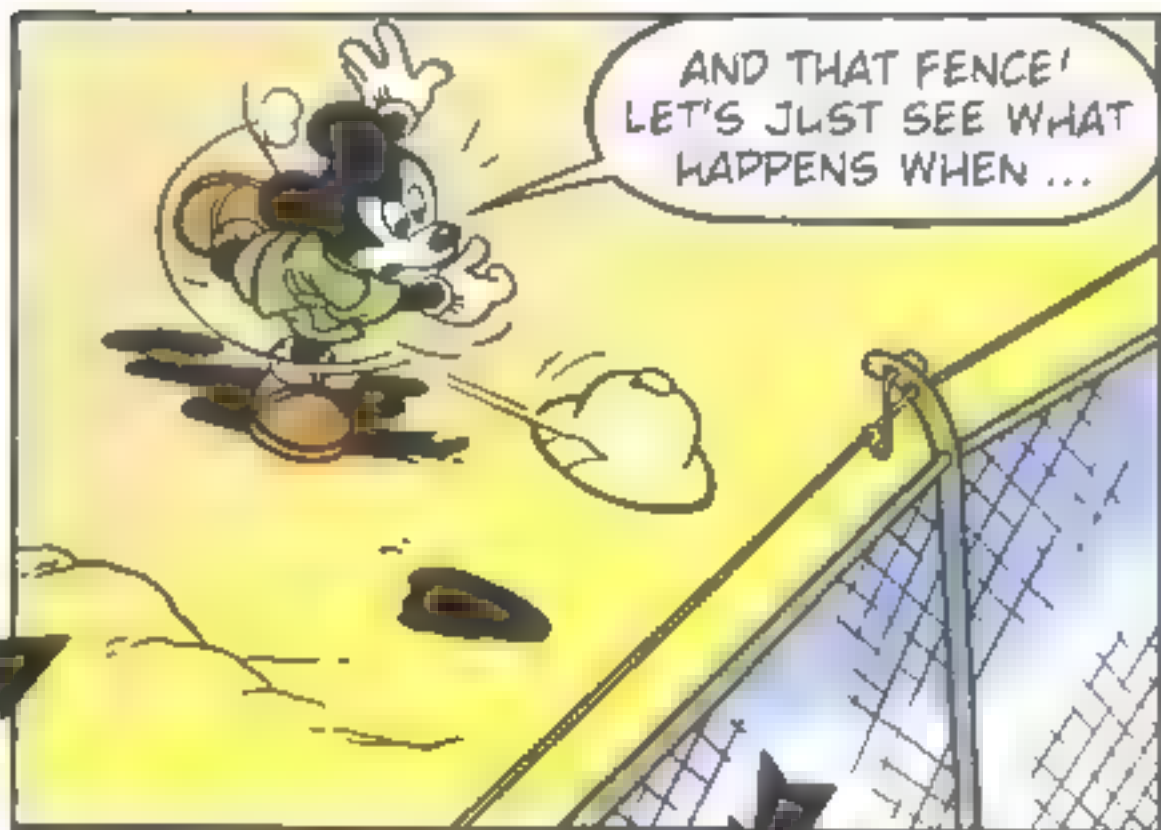
I ALLUS FIGGERED HE'S JUS' DOIN' HIS SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATIN'! SO LONG, BOYS!

HM ... I THINK IT'S TIME I DID SOME INVESTIGATING OF MY OWN!

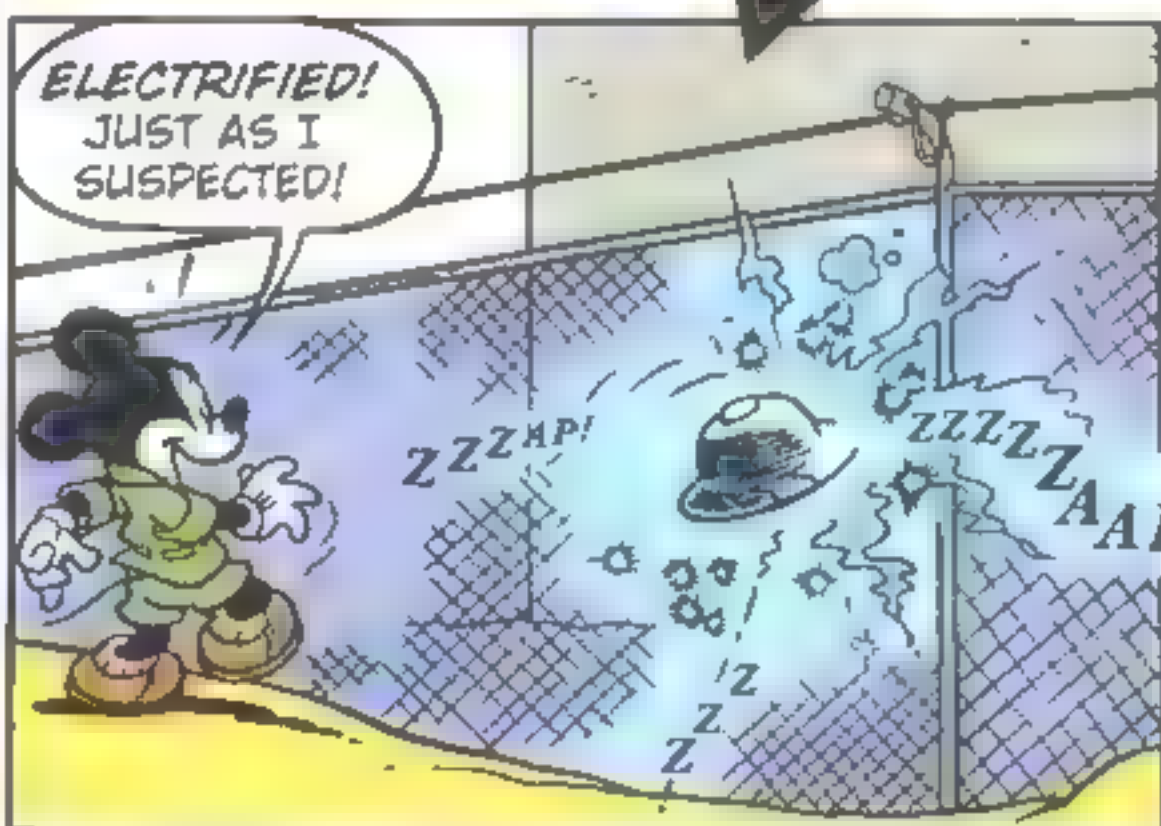
THIS COMPOUND OF
WAGSTAFF'S SURE IS
FORTIFIED! IT DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE ANY MUSEUM
I'VE EVER SEEN!



AND THAT FENCE!
LET'S JUST SEE WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN ...



ELECTRIFIED!
JUST AS I
SUSPECTED!



ODD! WHY WOULD WAGSTAFF
NEED AN ELECTRIFIED FENCE OUT
HERE IN THE BOONIES? TO KEEP
PROFESSOR DUSTIBONES OUT?!

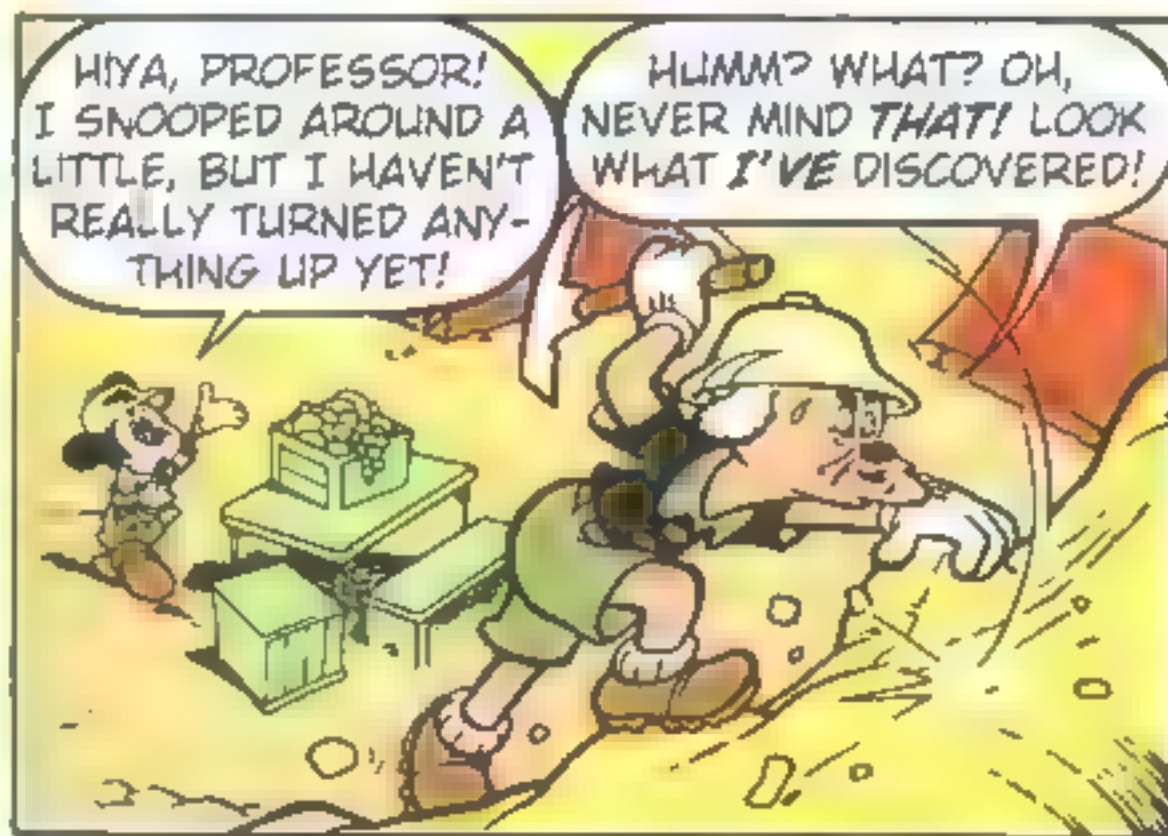


OR IS IT TO
KEEP SOME-
THING ELSE
IN?



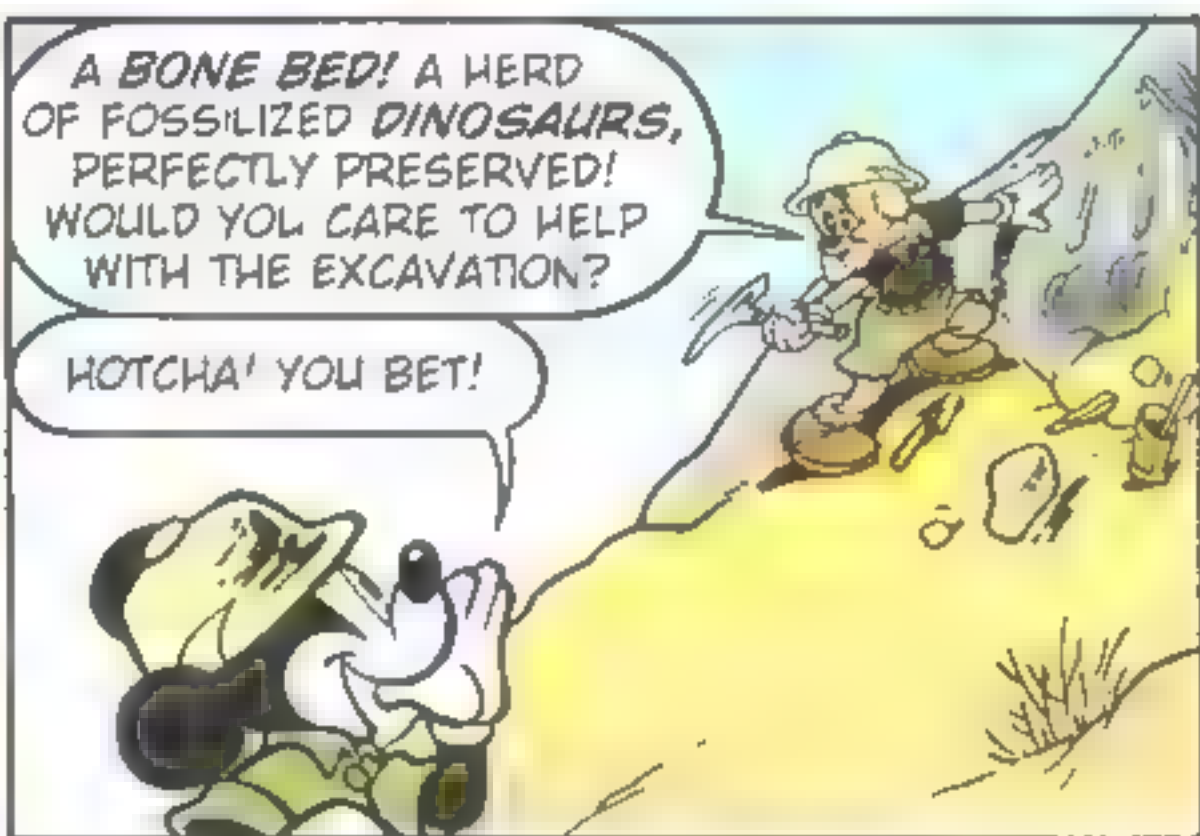
HIYA, PROFESSOR!
I SNOOPED AROUND A
LITTLE, BUT I HAVEN'T
REALLY TURNED ANY-
THING UP YET!

HUMM? WHAT? OH,
NEVER MIND *THAT*! LOOK
WHAT *I*'VE DISCOVERED!



A *BONE BED*! A HERD
OF FOSSILIZED *DINOSAURS*,
PERFECTLY PRESERVED!
WOULD YOU CARE TO HELP
WITH THE EXCAVATION?

HOTCHA! YOU BET!



WEARY HOURS
LATER...

GRUELING WORK, EH,
MICKEY, CHIPPING AWAY AT
IRON-HARD STONE IN THE
HOT SUN?

YEAH, BUT IT'S
WORTH IT!

PROFESSOR!!
MICKEY!!!

GET AWAY! IT'S 'BOUT TO BLOW! TH'
WHOLE HILL! THEY DON'T KNOW
YER THERE!

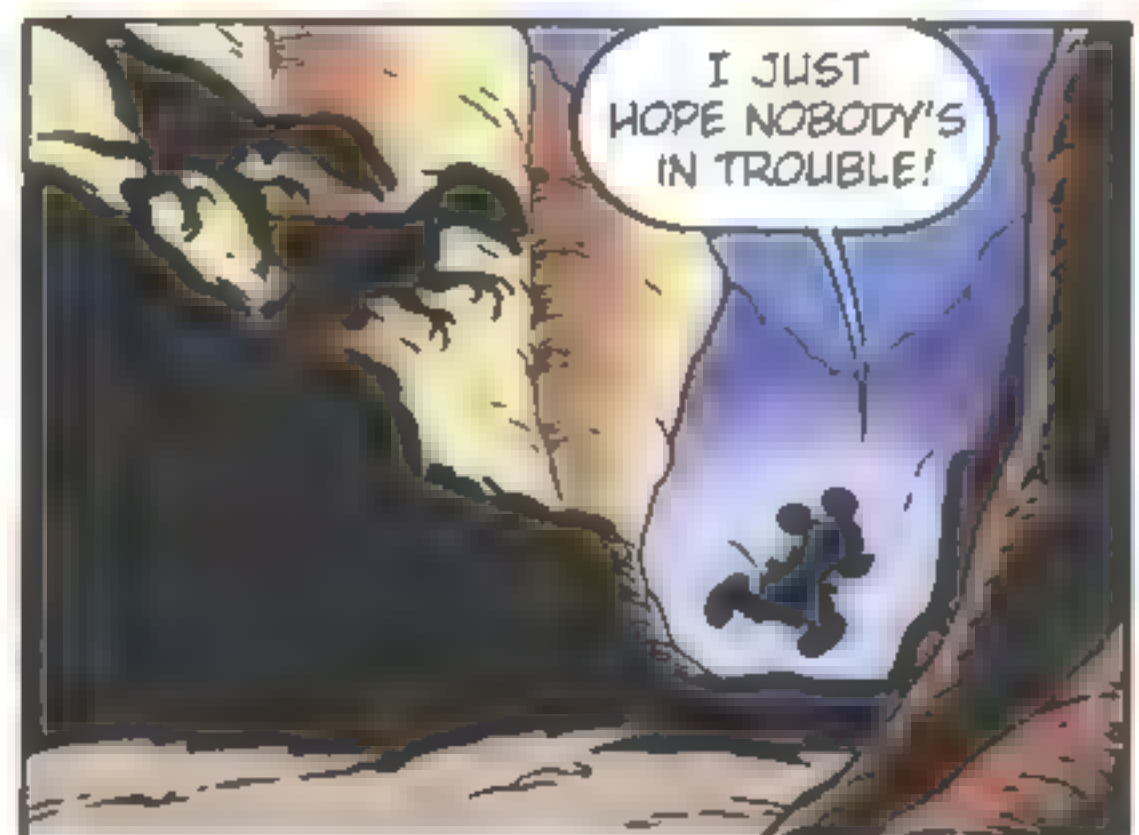
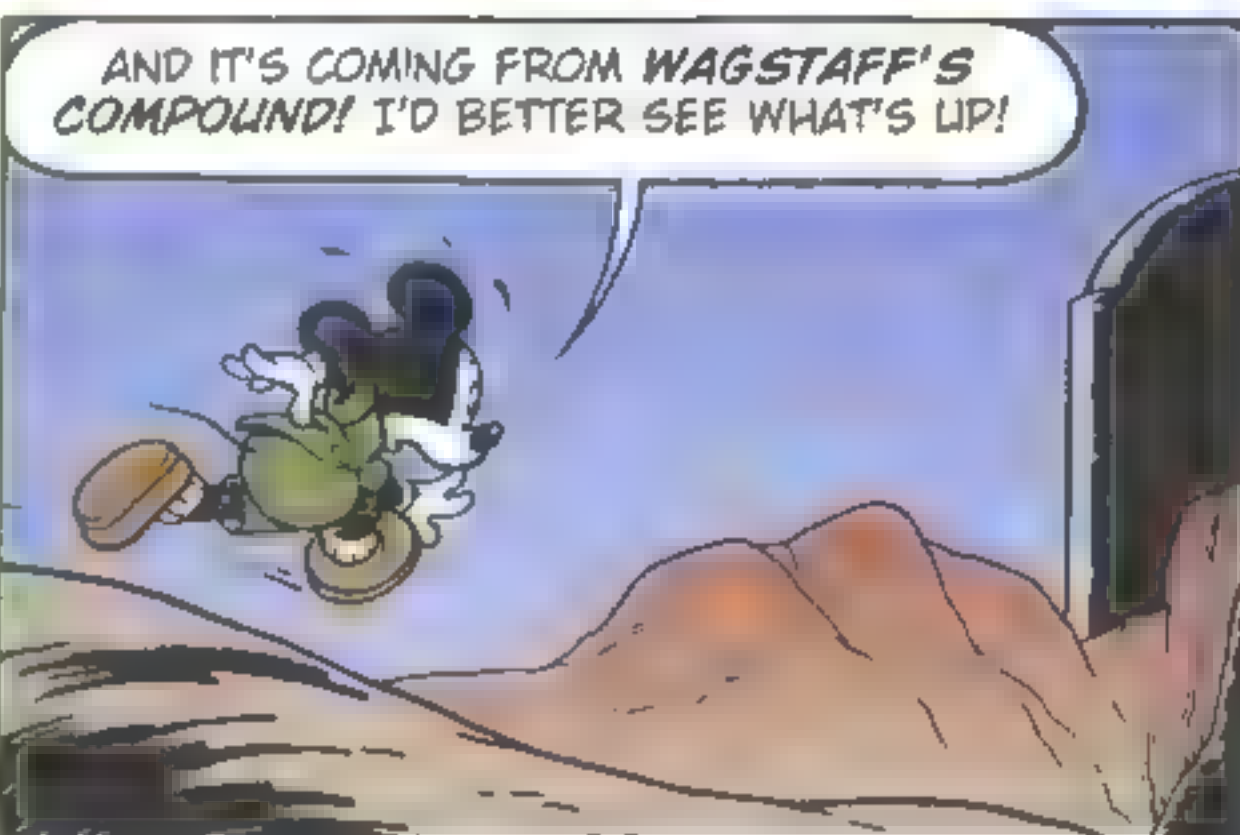
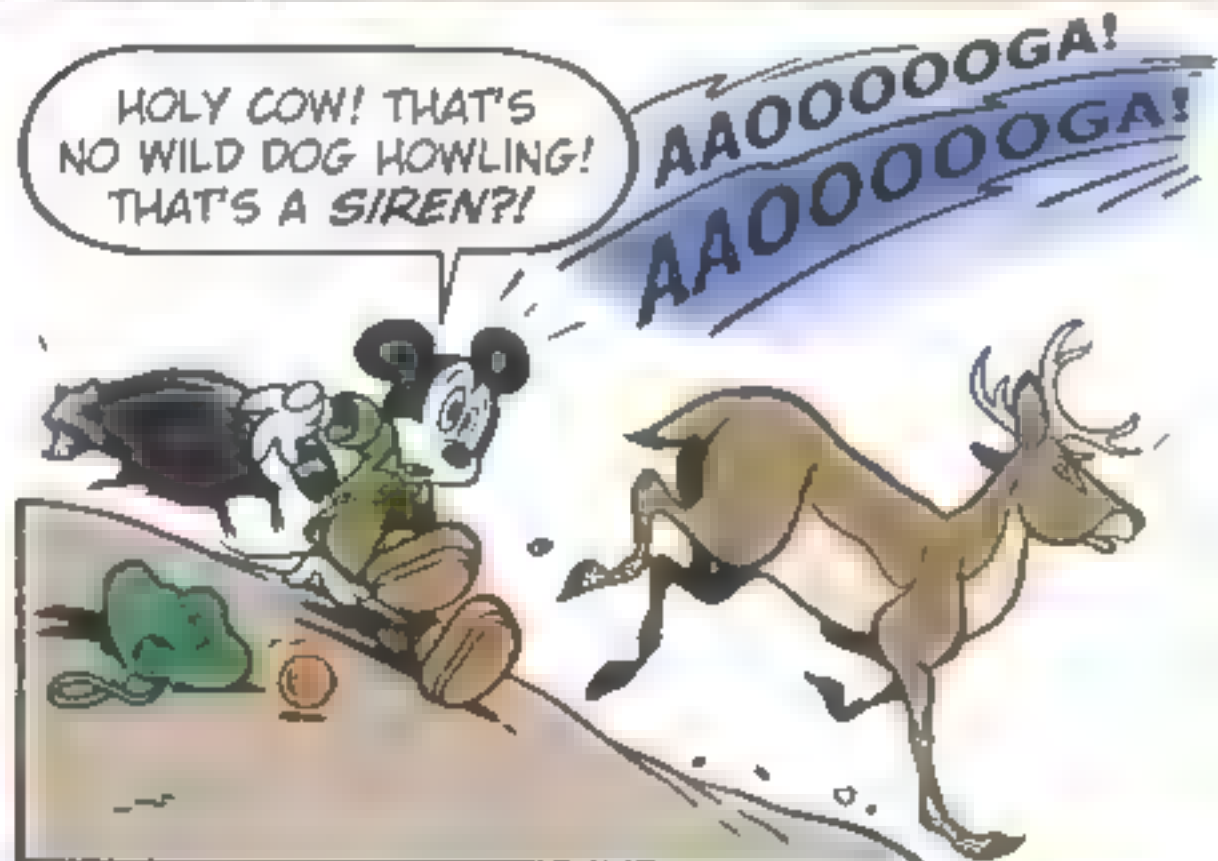
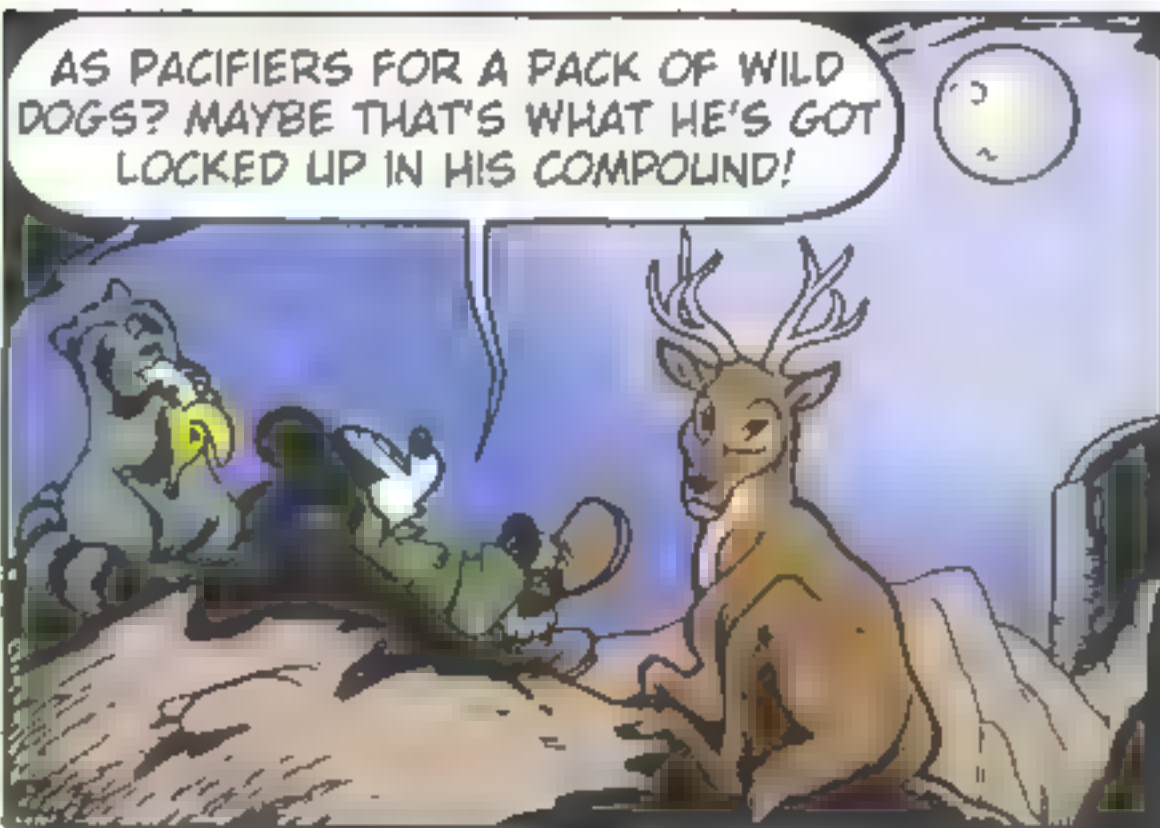
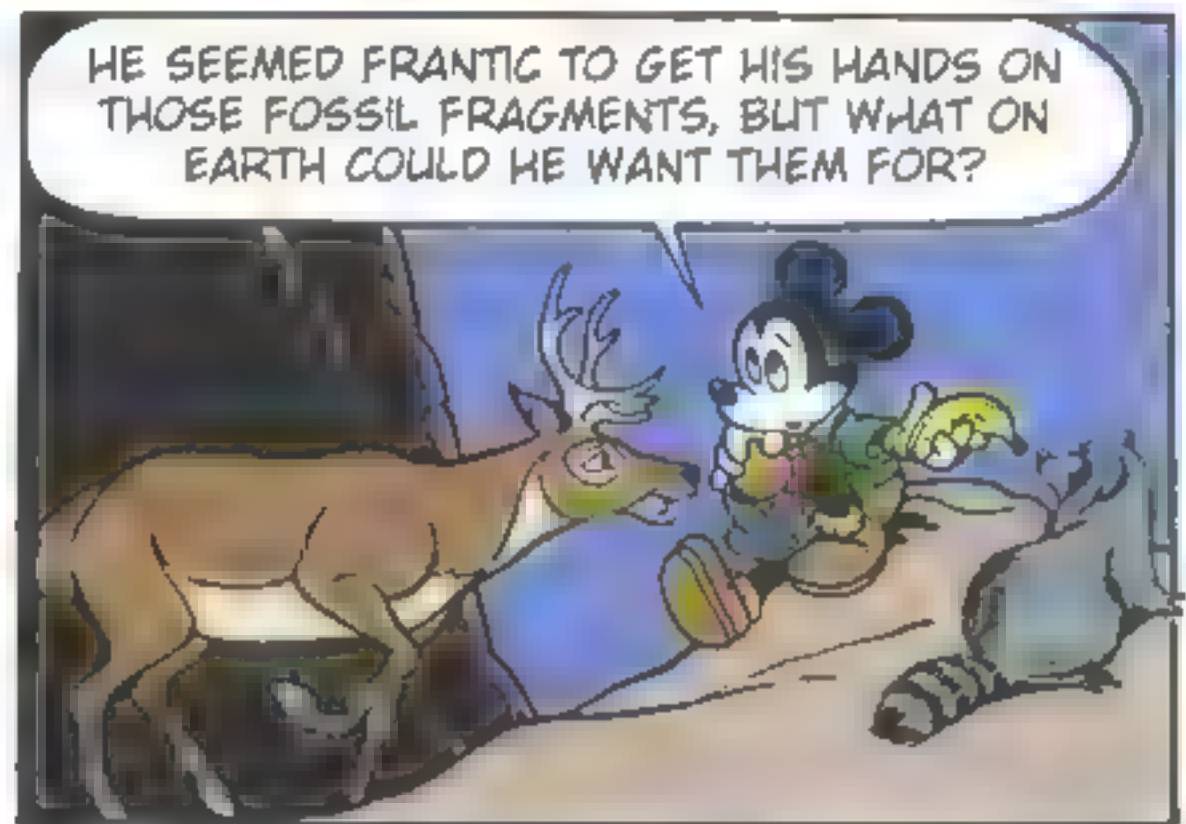
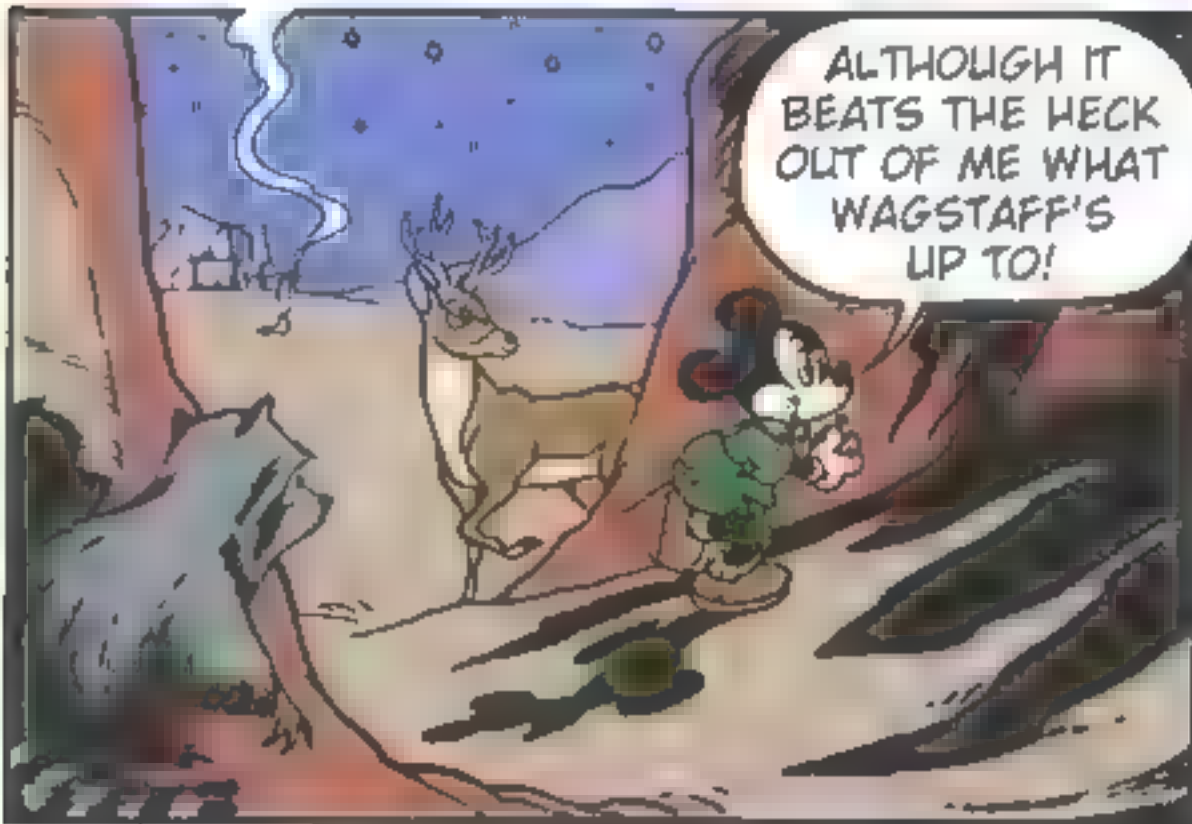
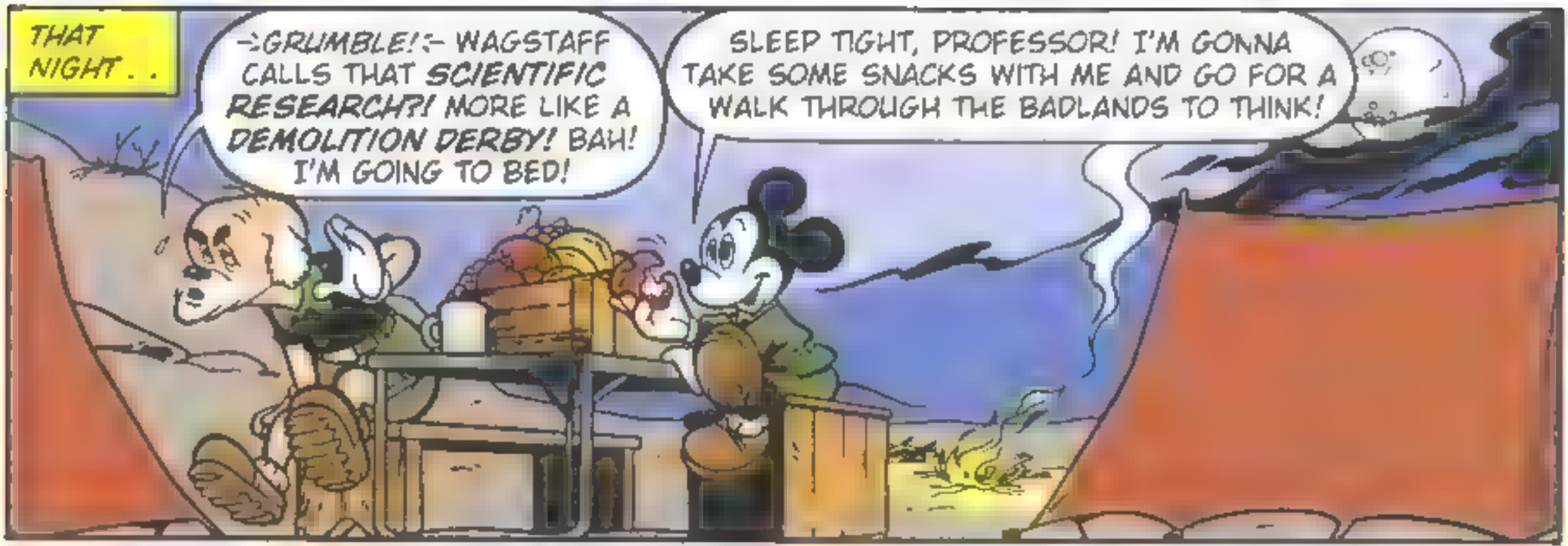


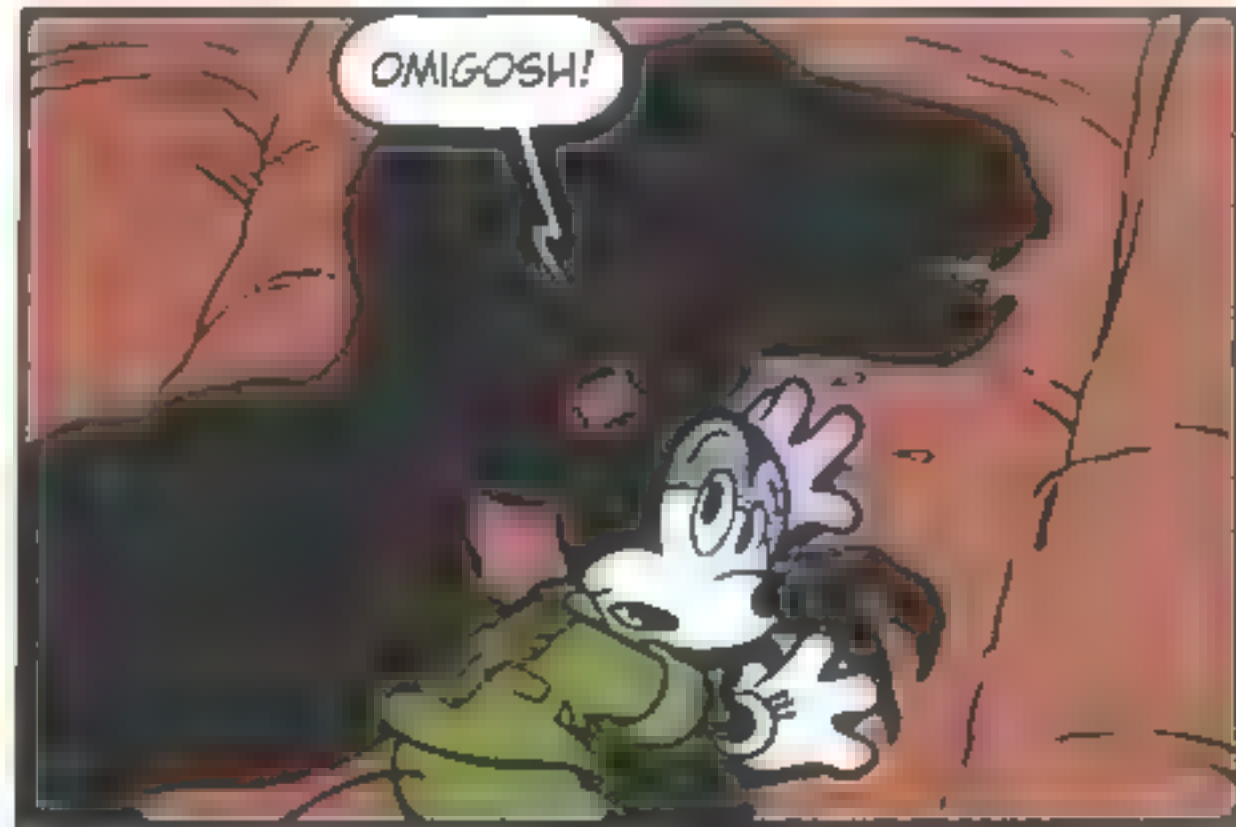
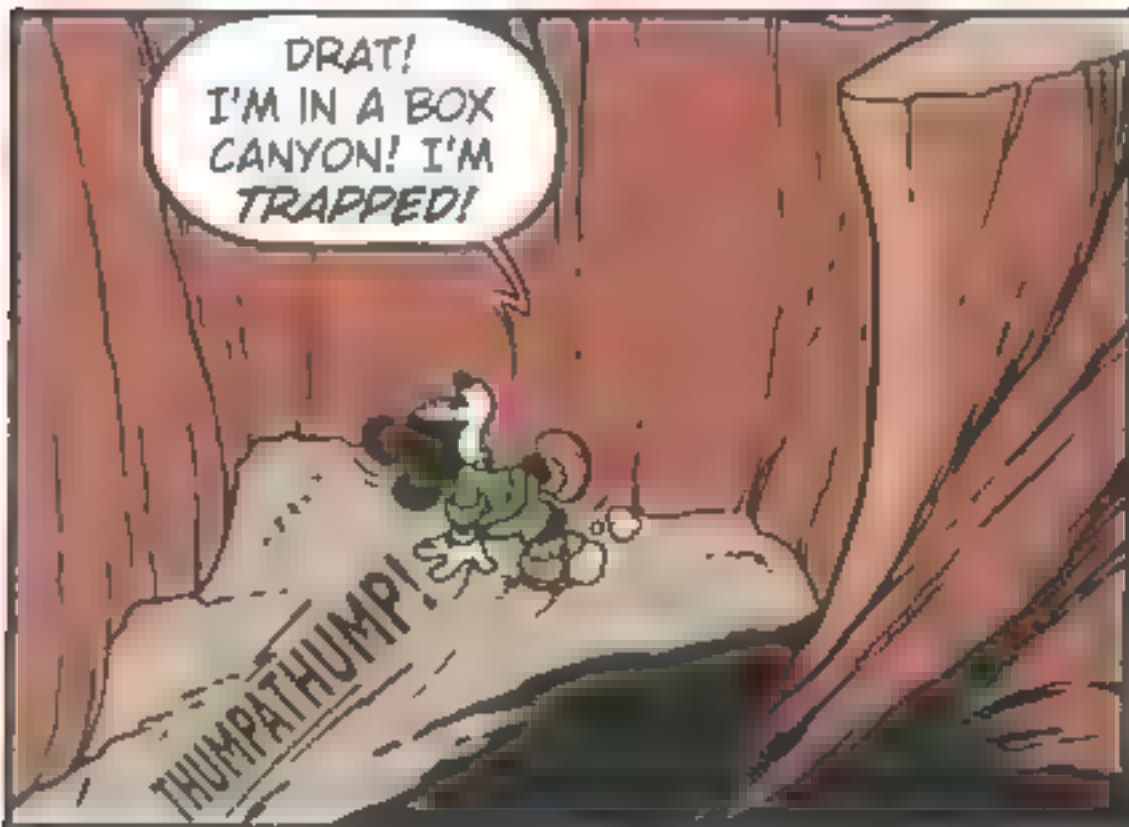
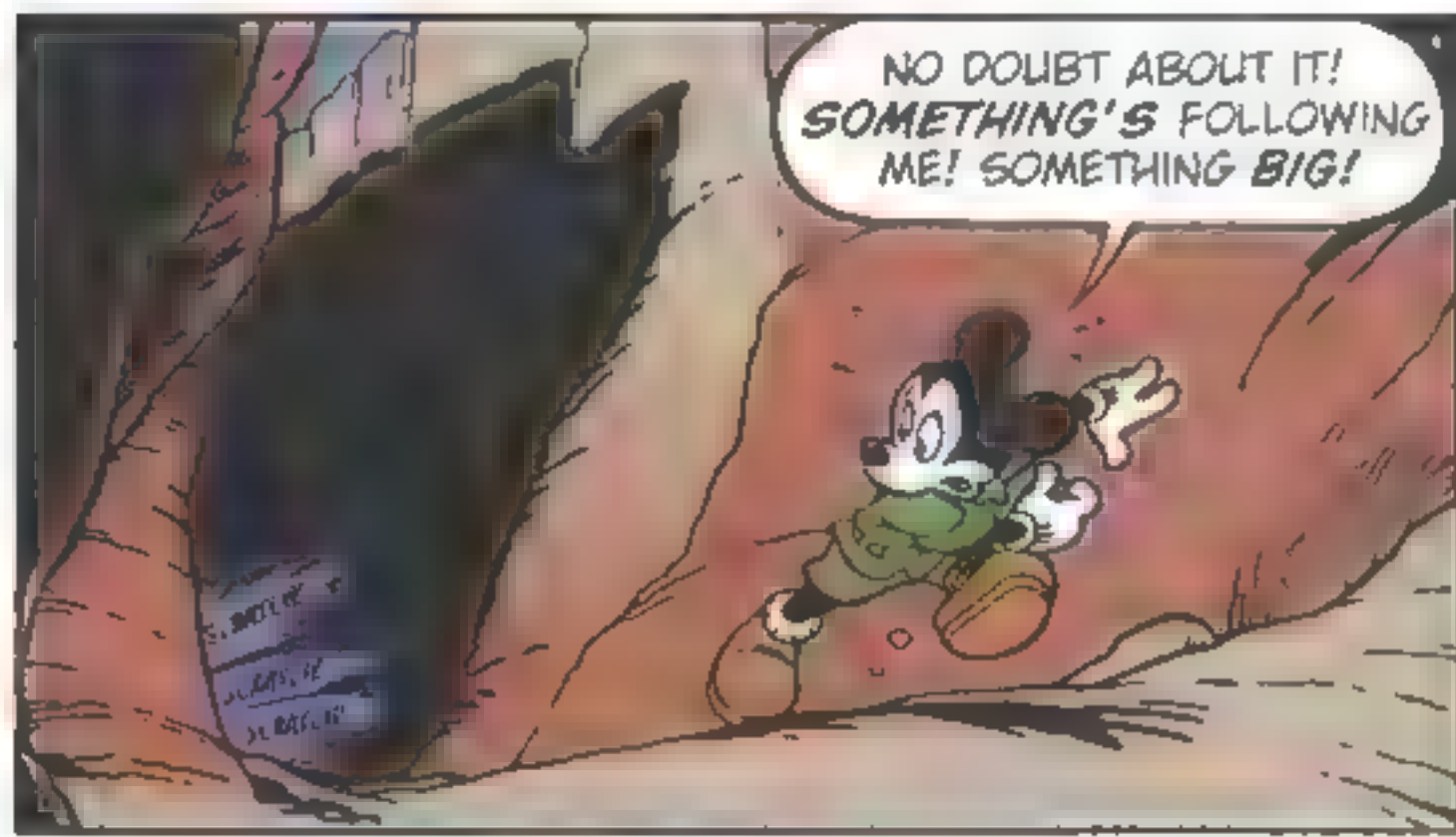
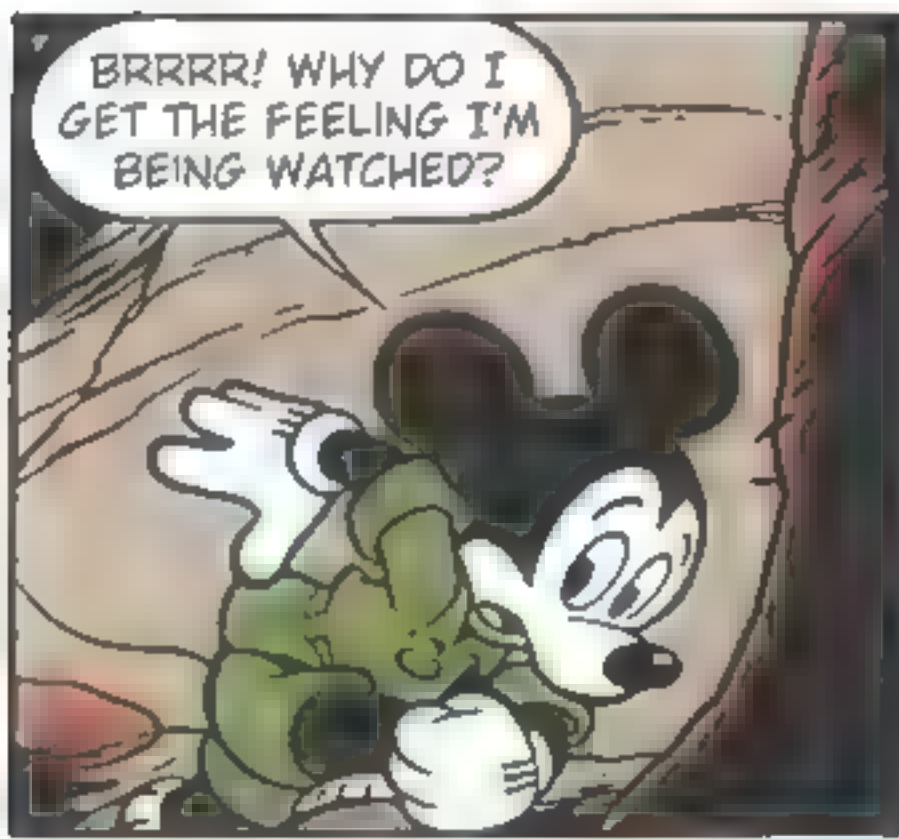
HURRY, MEN! GATHER
UP ALL THE FOSSIL FRAG-
MENTS YOU CAN FIND!

WAGSTAFF?!!

I TOLD YOU I HAD DIBS!

DUNDERHEAD!
WHAT KIND OF WAY
IS THIS TO DIG FOR
FOSSILS?!!!





To Be Concluded!

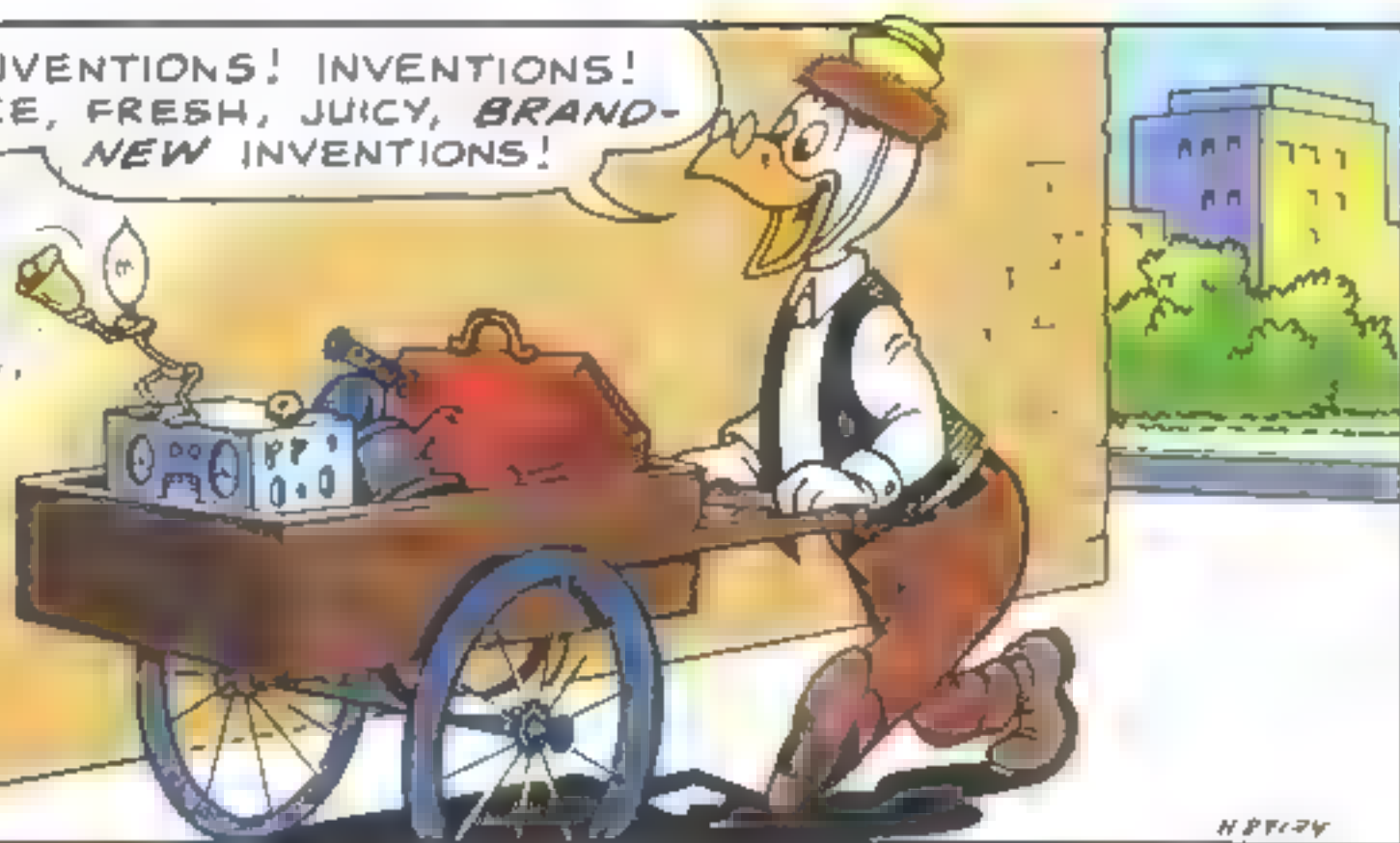
WALT DISNEY'S

GYRO GEARLOOSE

in
"The PIED PIPER
of DUCKBURG"

INVENTIONS! INVENTIONS!
NICE, FRESH, JUICY, BRAND-
NEW INVENTIONS!

DING
DING

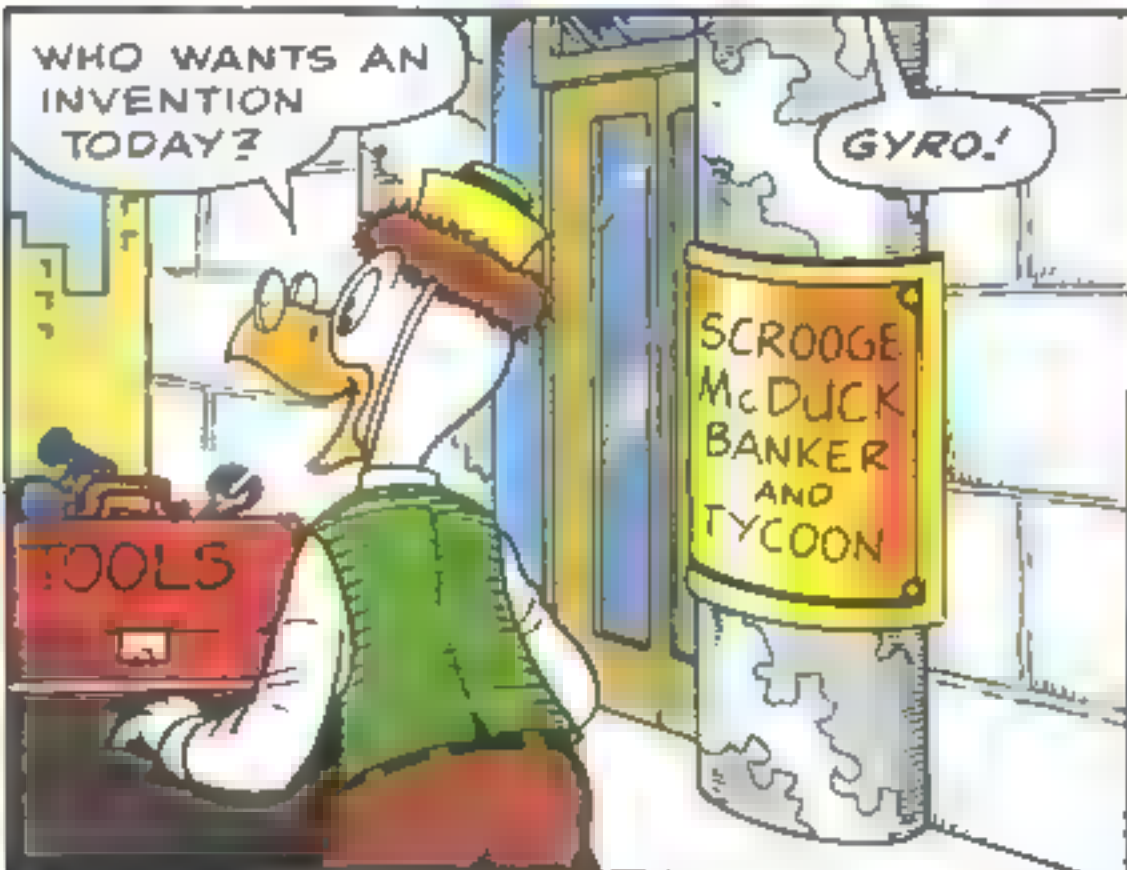


HP 1724

WHO WANTS AN
INVENTION
TODAY?

GYRO!

SCROOGE
McDUCK
BANKER
AND
TYCOON

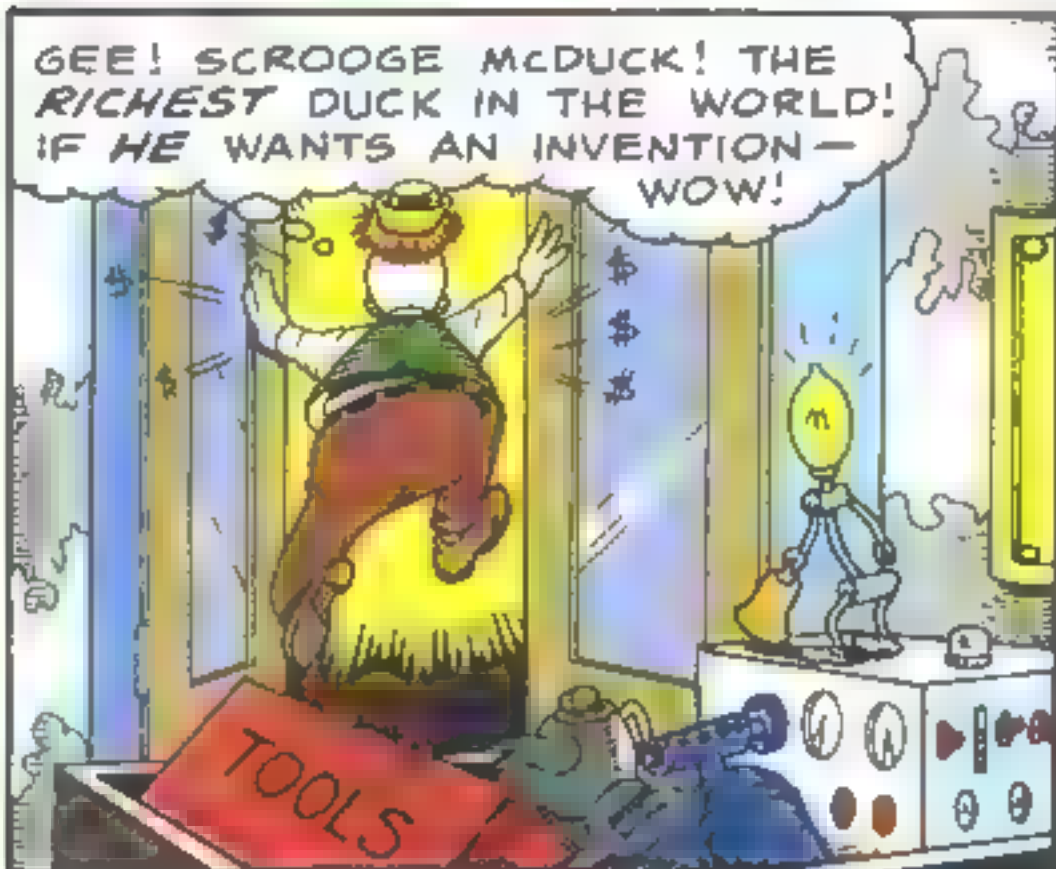


COME UP HERE, GYRO!
I'VE GOT A PROBLEM!

YES, SIR,
MR
McDUCK!
YES, SIR!

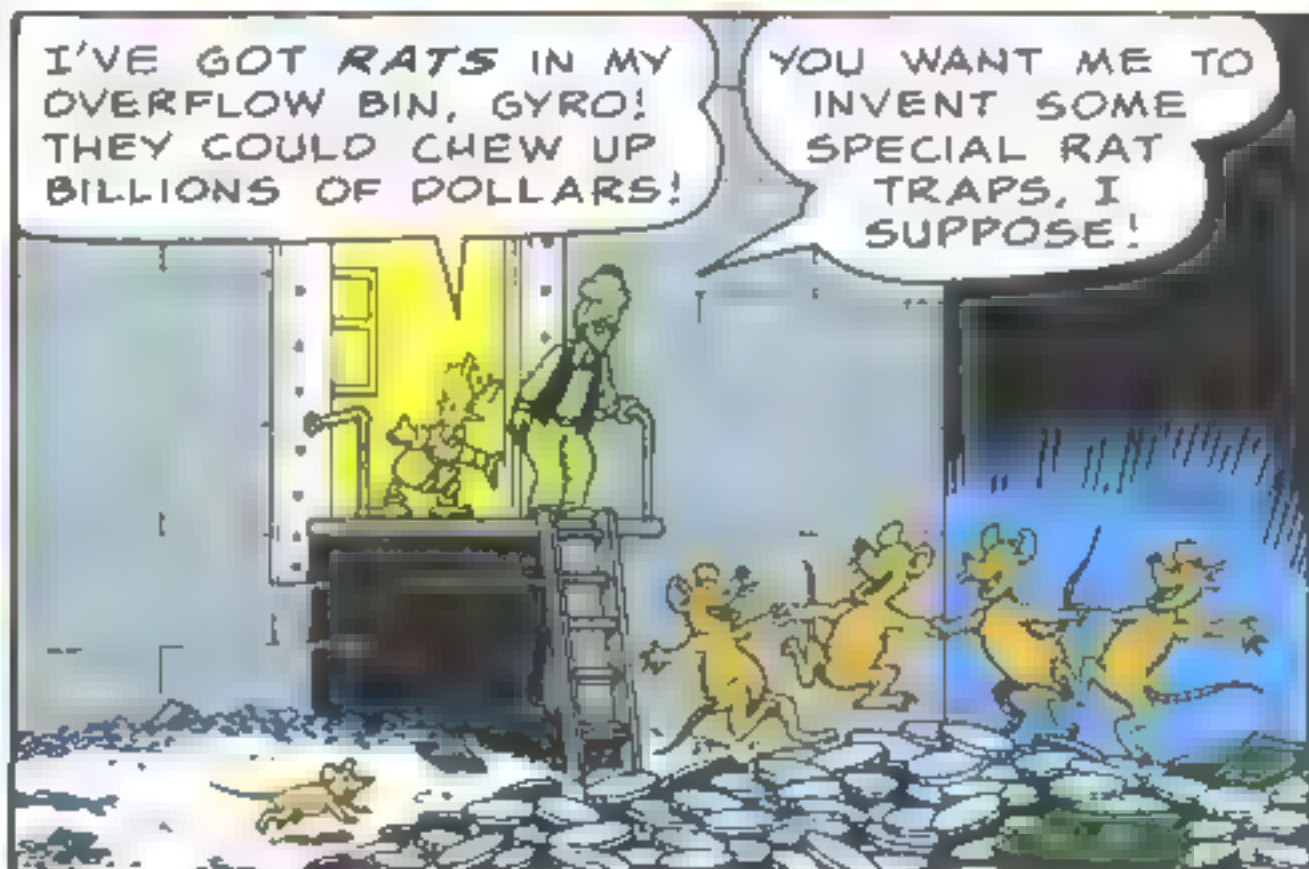


GEE! SCROOGE McDUCK! THE
RICHEST DUCK IN THE WORLD!
IF HE WANTS AN INVENTION—
WOW!



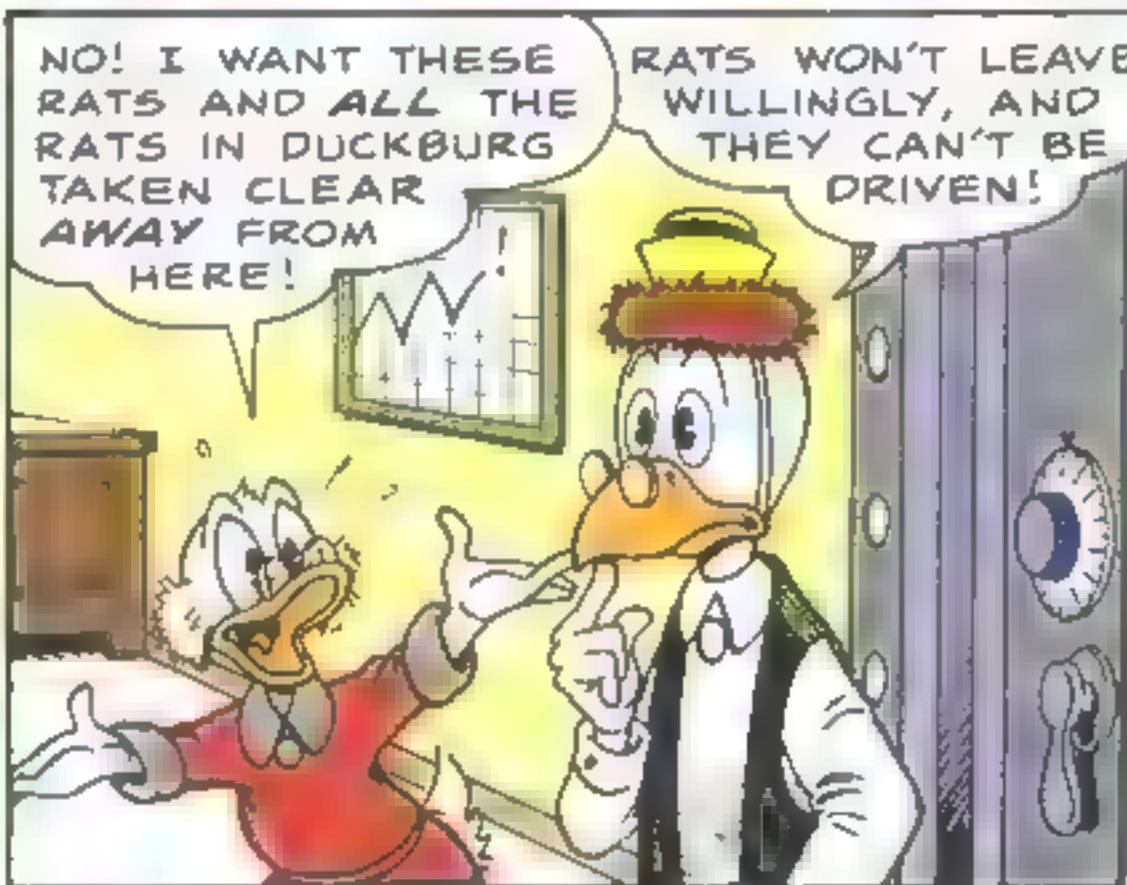
I'VE GOT RATS IN MY
OVERFLOW BIN, GYRO!
THEY COULD CHEW UP
BILLIONS OF DOLLARS!

YOU WANT ME TO
INVENT SOME
SPECIAL RAT
TRAPS, I
SUPPOSE!



NO! I WANT THESE
RATS AND ALL THE
RATS IN DUCKBURG
TAKEN CLEAR
AWAY FROM
HERE!

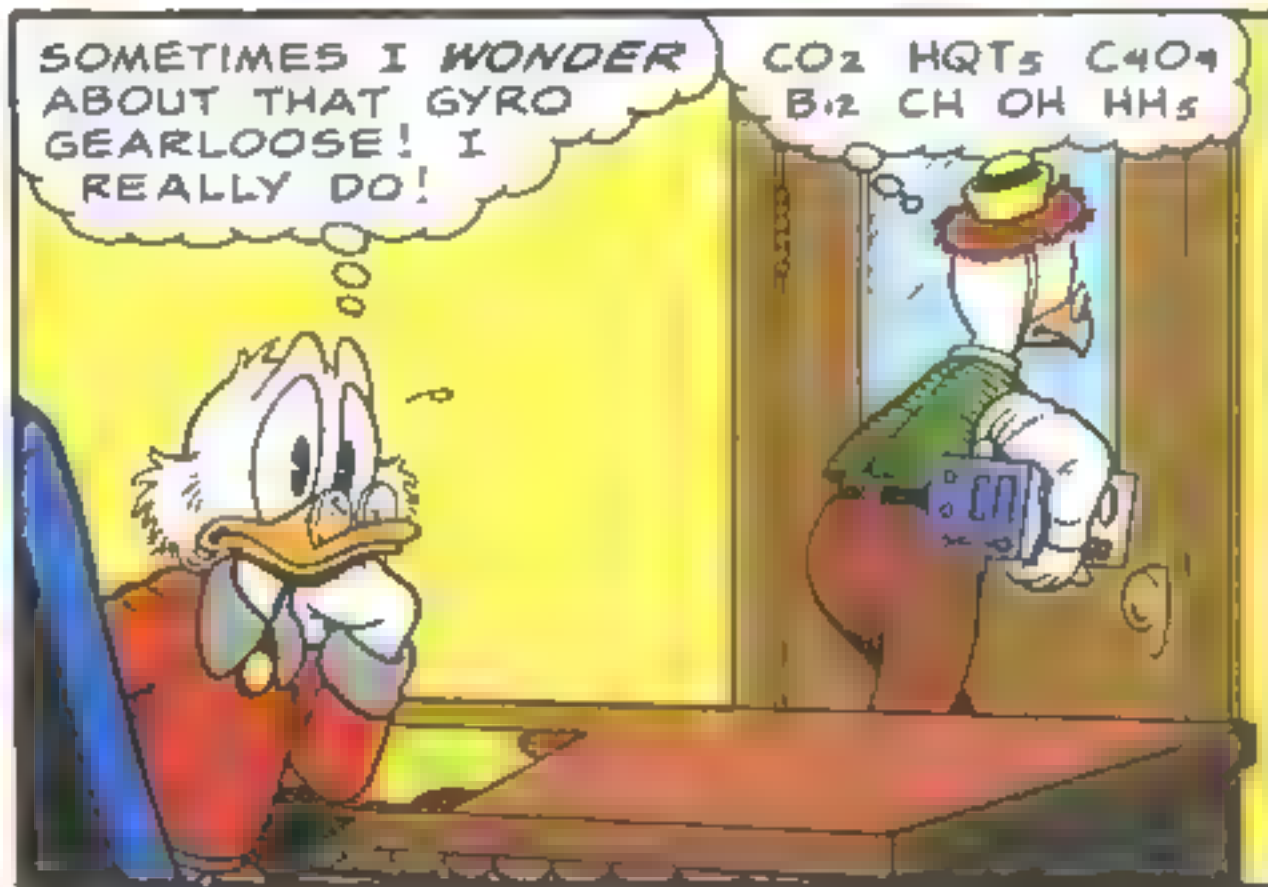
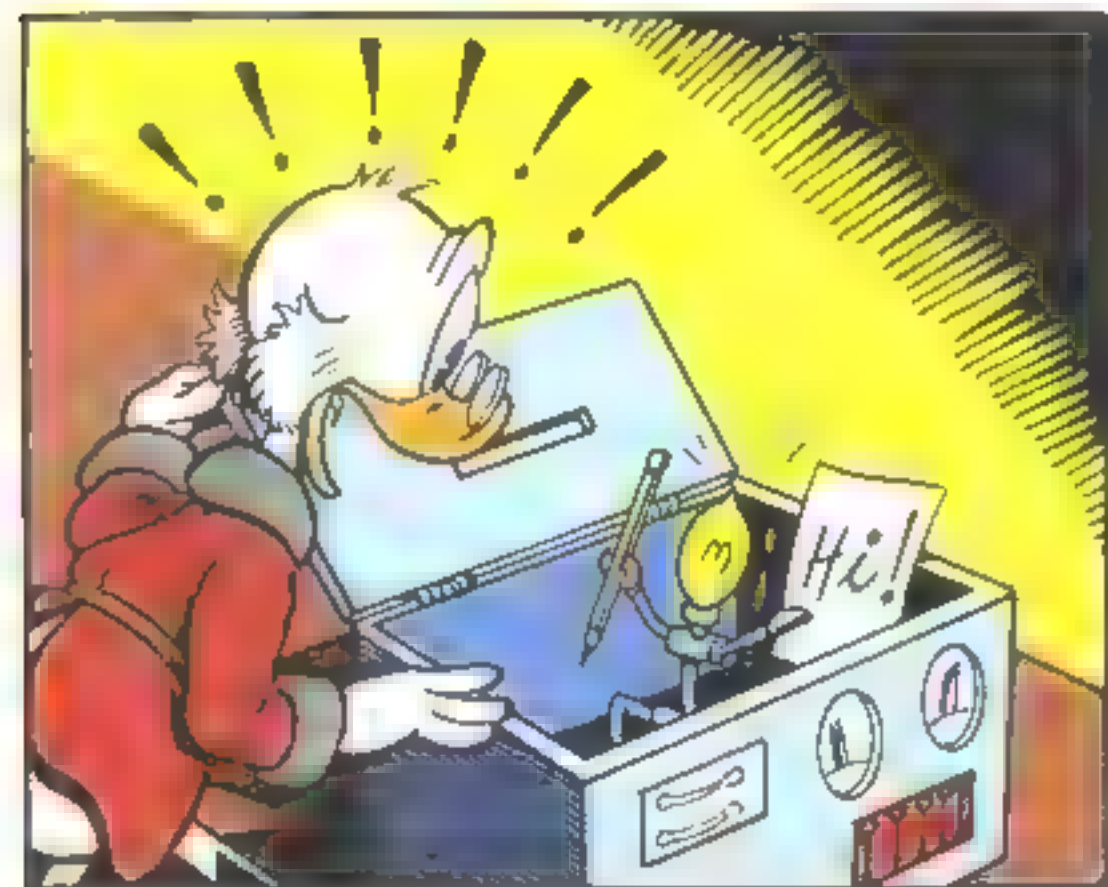
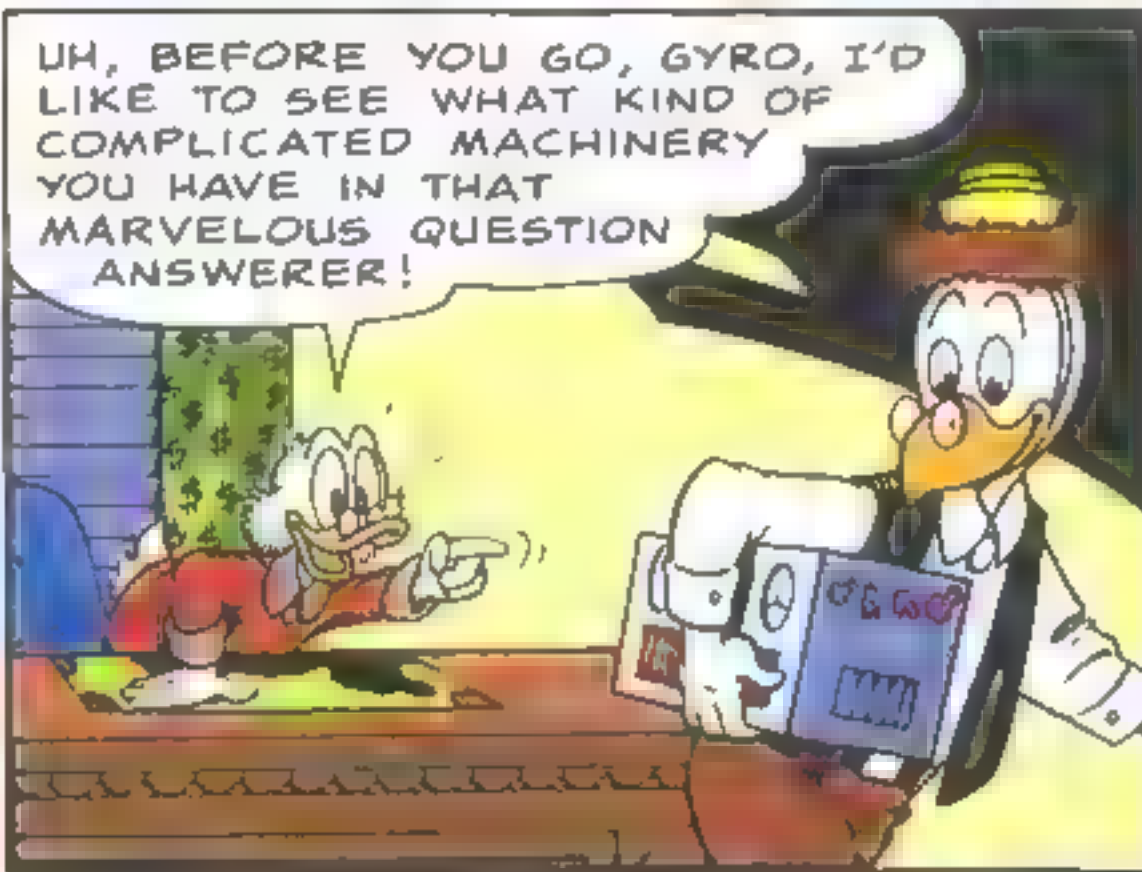
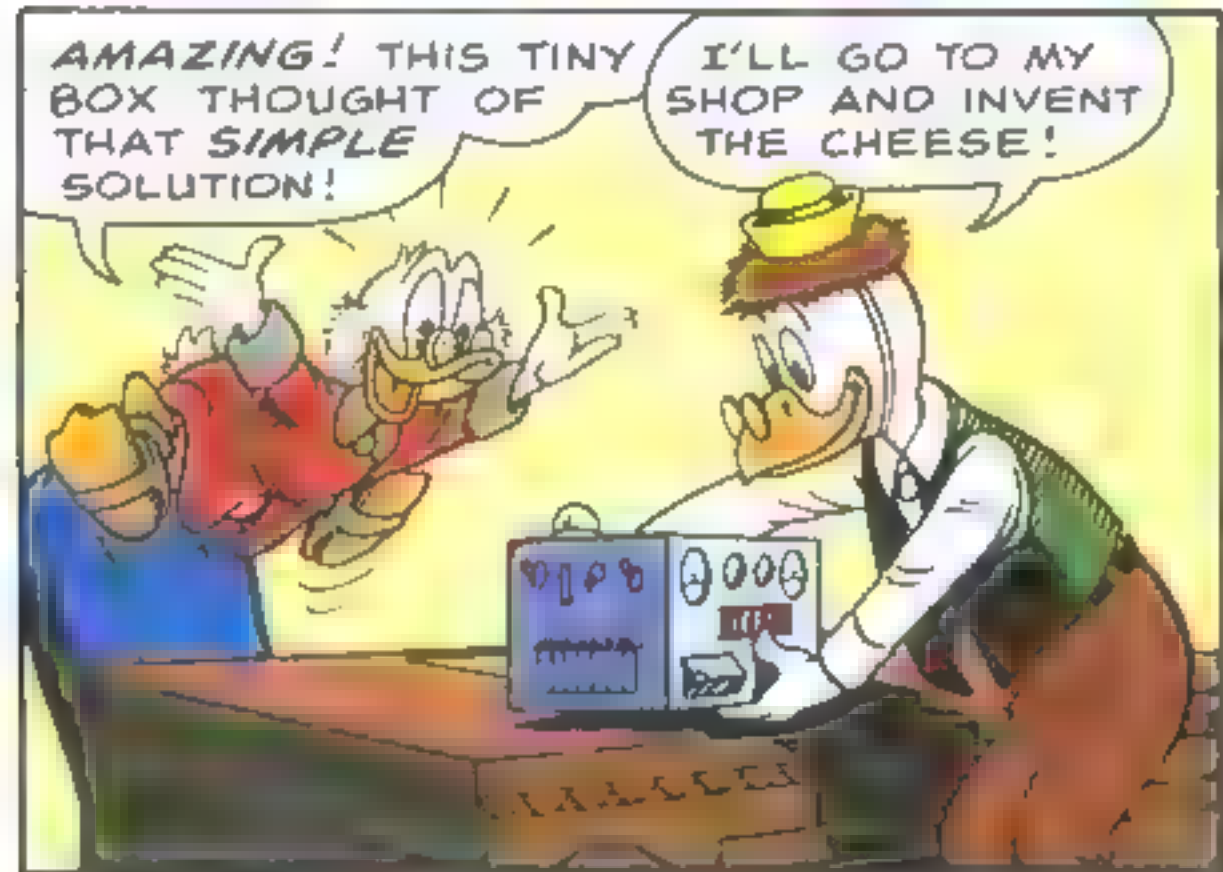
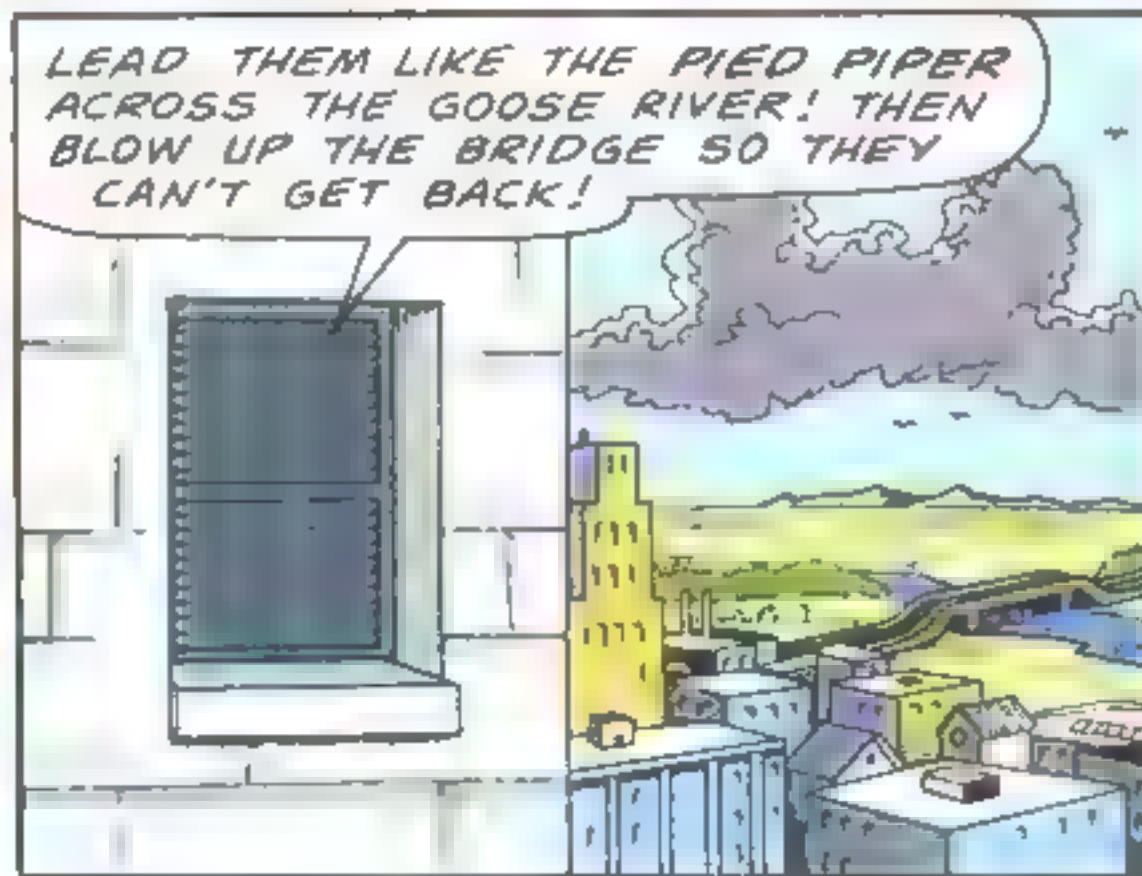
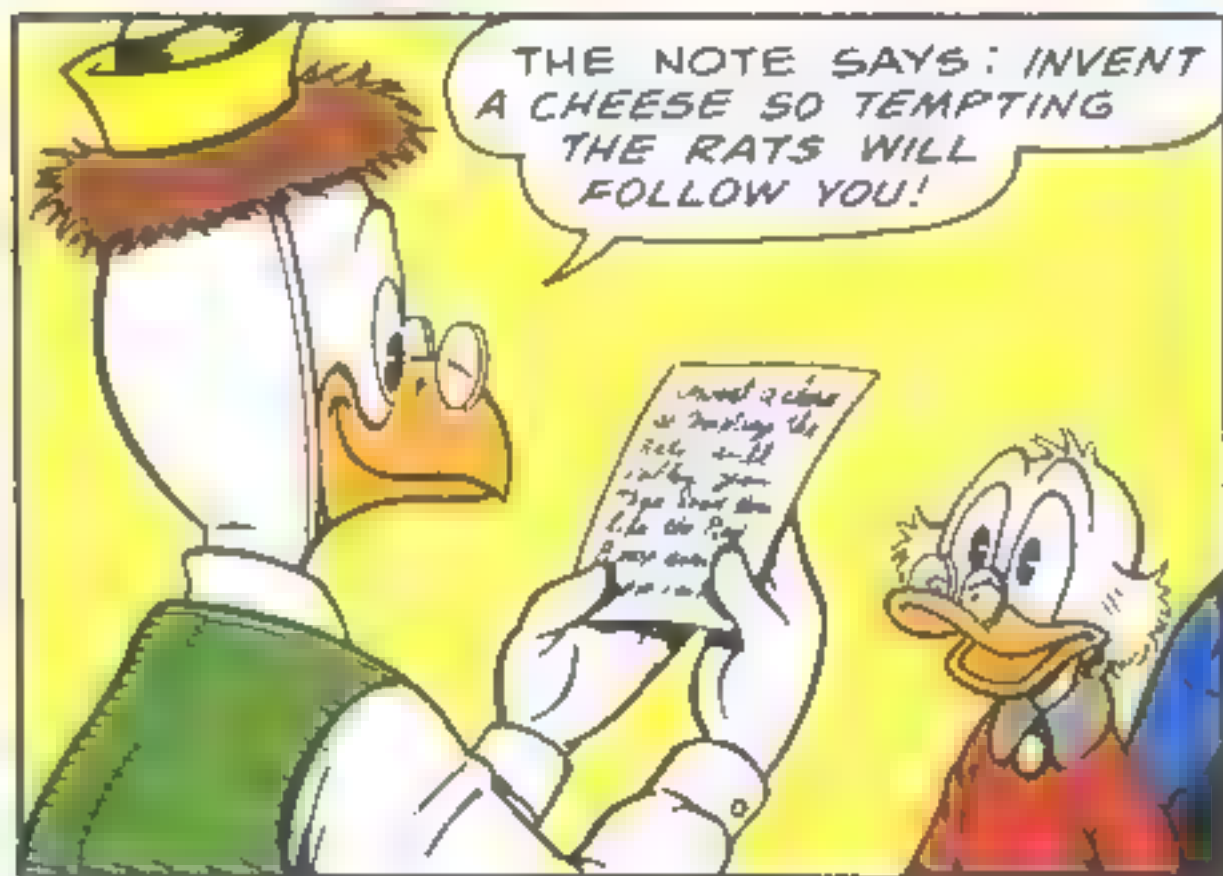
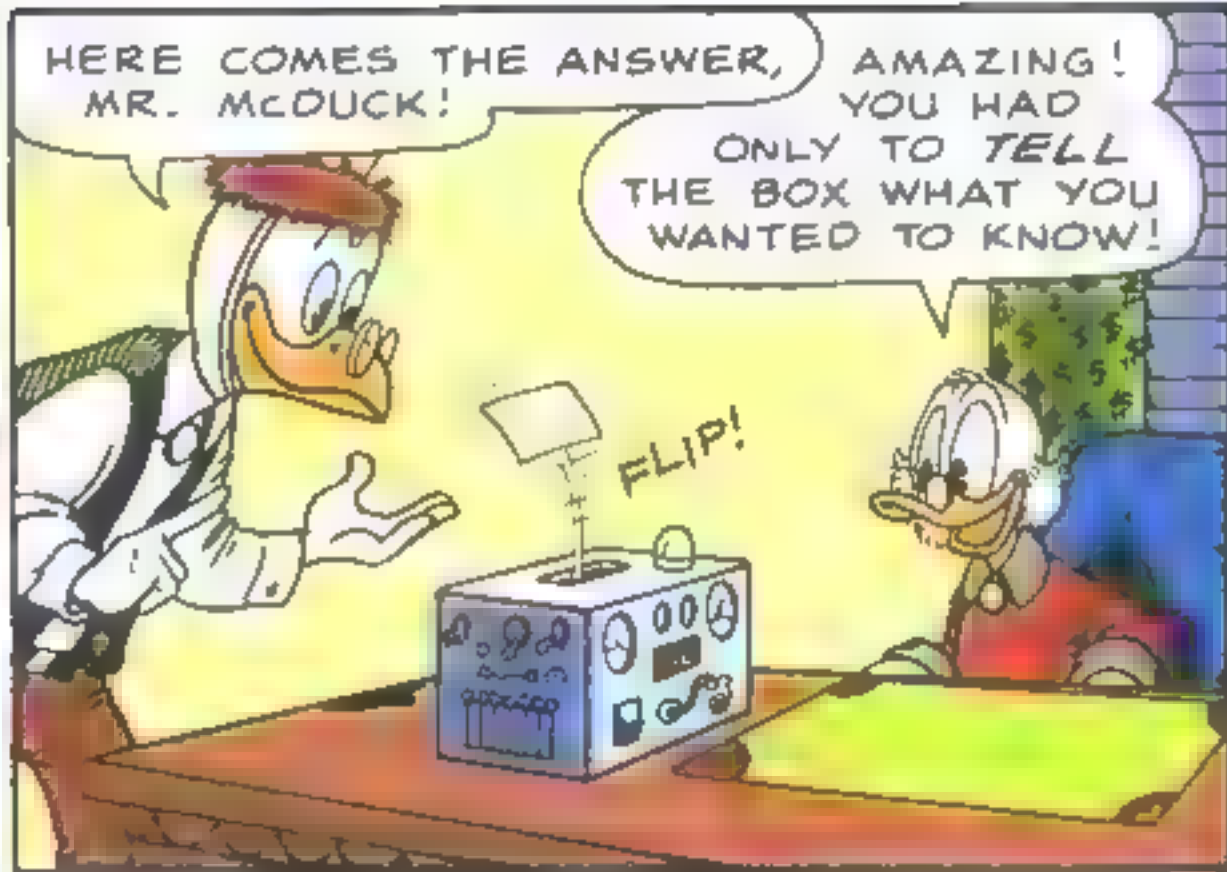
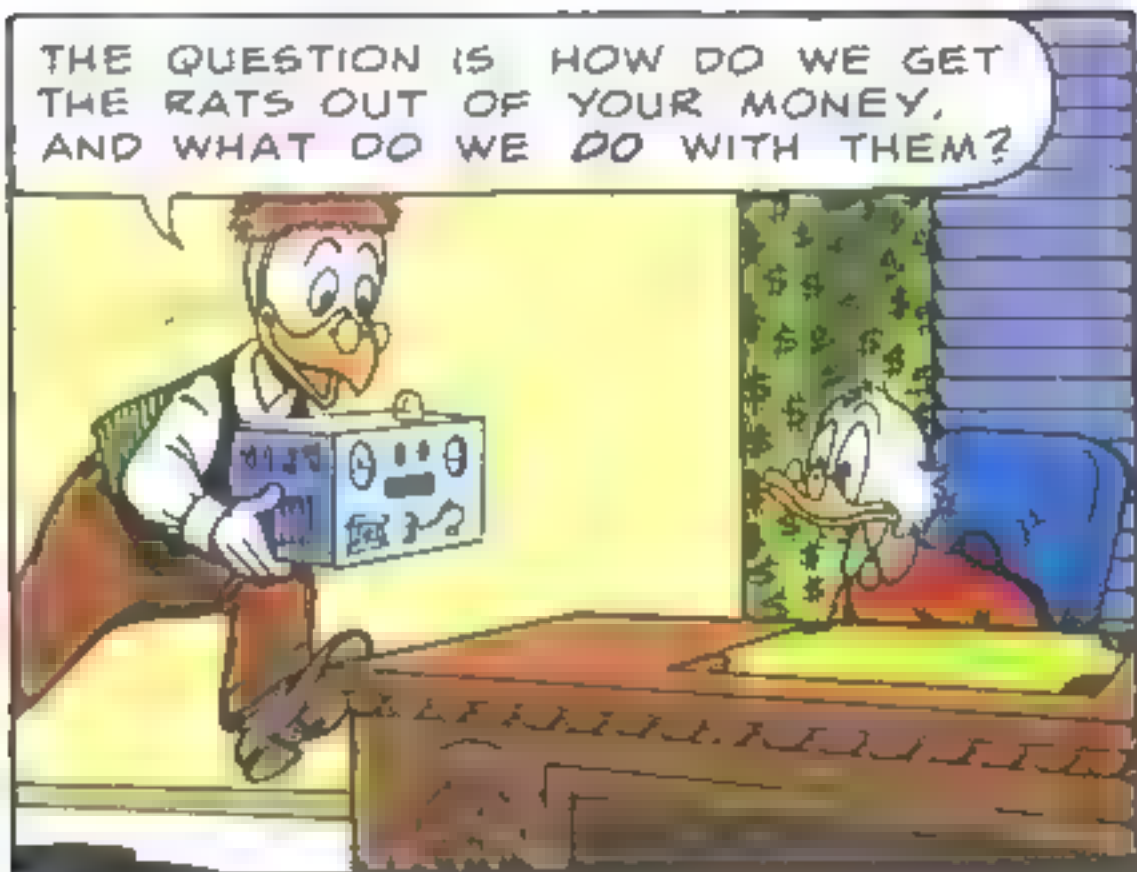
RATS WON'T LEAVE
WILLINGLY, AND
THEY CAN'T BE
DRIVEN!



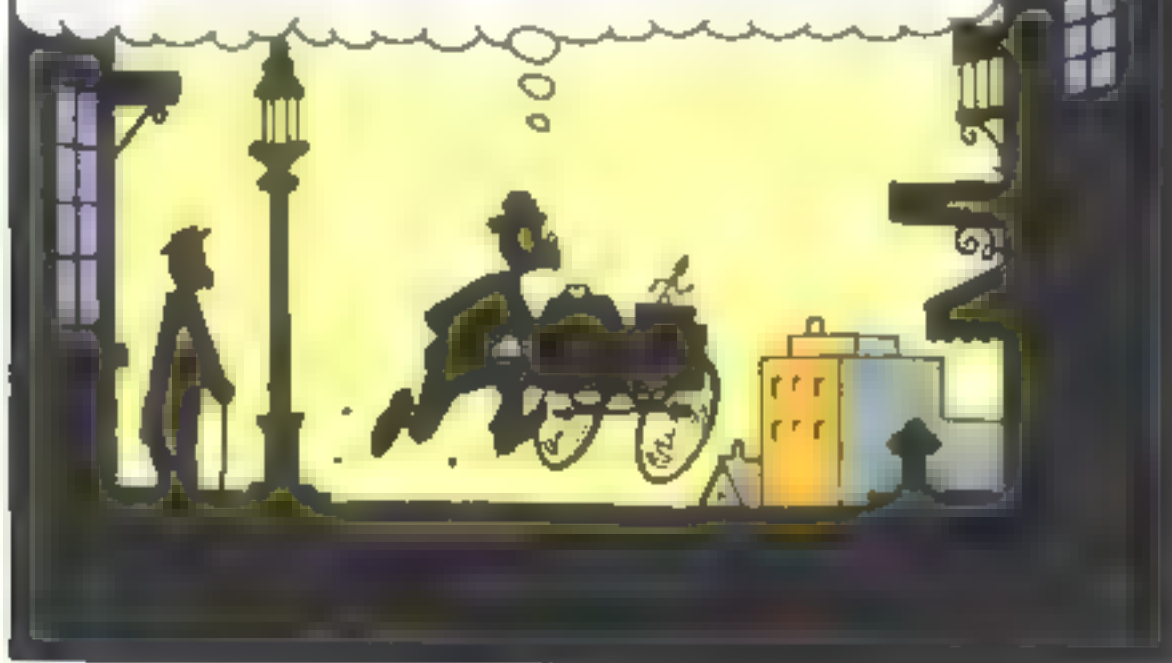
I'LL PAY YOU
WELL IF YOU
SUCCEED!

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK
WITH MY ELECTRONIC
QUESTION ANSWERER!



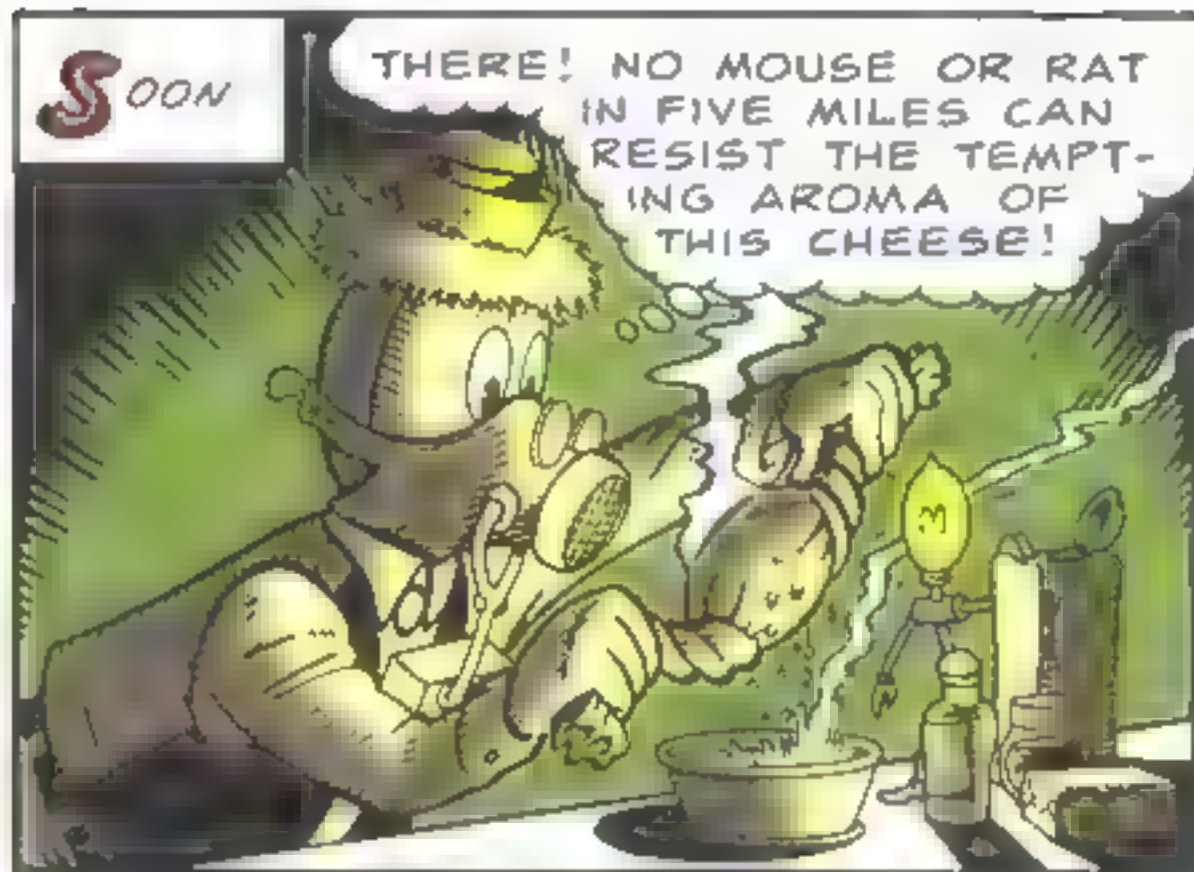


I'LL HAVE TO INVENT THAT CHEESE IN A SPECIAL AIR-TIGHT ROOM, ELSE I'LL HAVE ALL THE RATS IN TOWN LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER!



SOON

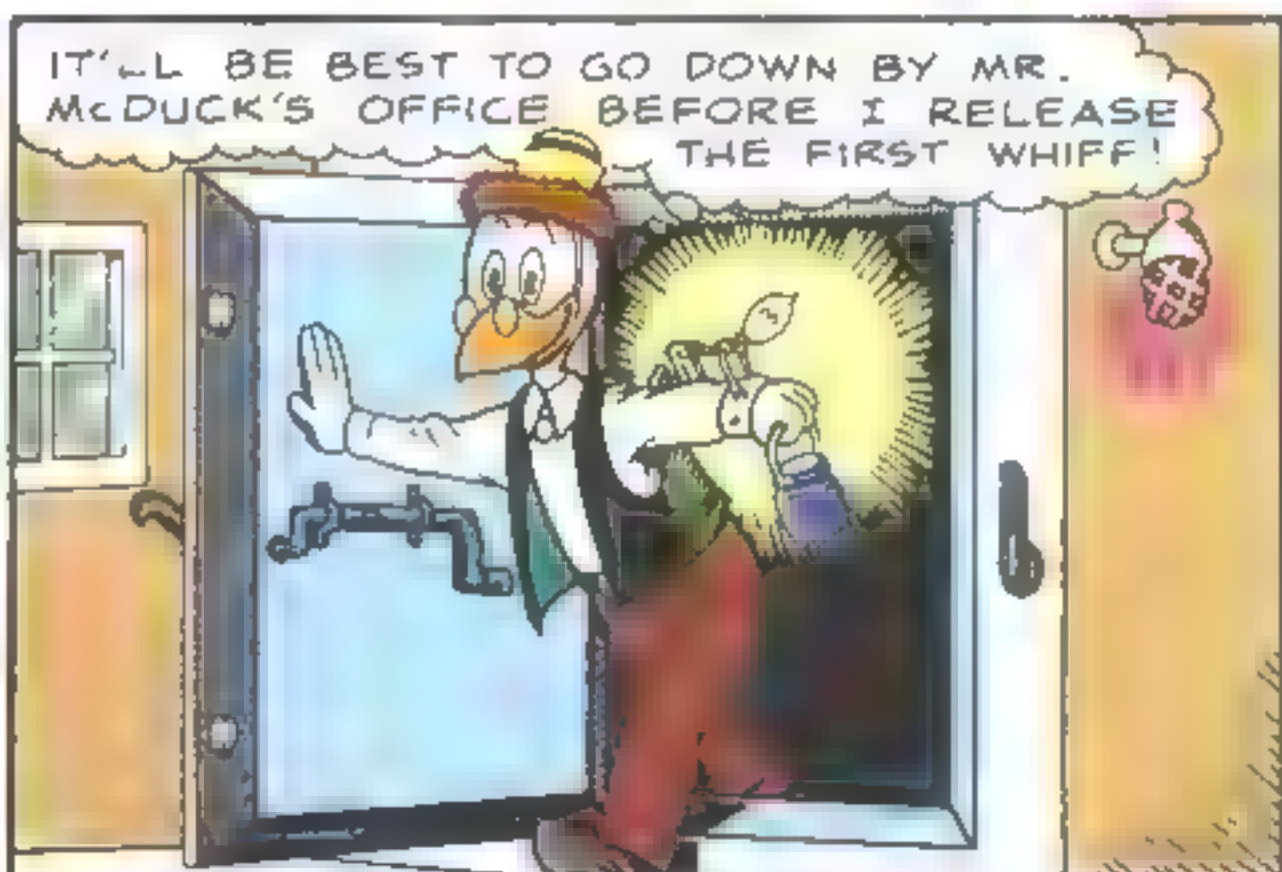
THERE! NO MOUSE OR RAT IN FIVE MILES CAN RESIST THE TEMPTING AROMA OF THIS CHEESE!



I'LL SEAL IT IN A JAR AND RELEASE LITTLE TEASERS OF ODOR WHENEVER THEY'RE NEEDED!

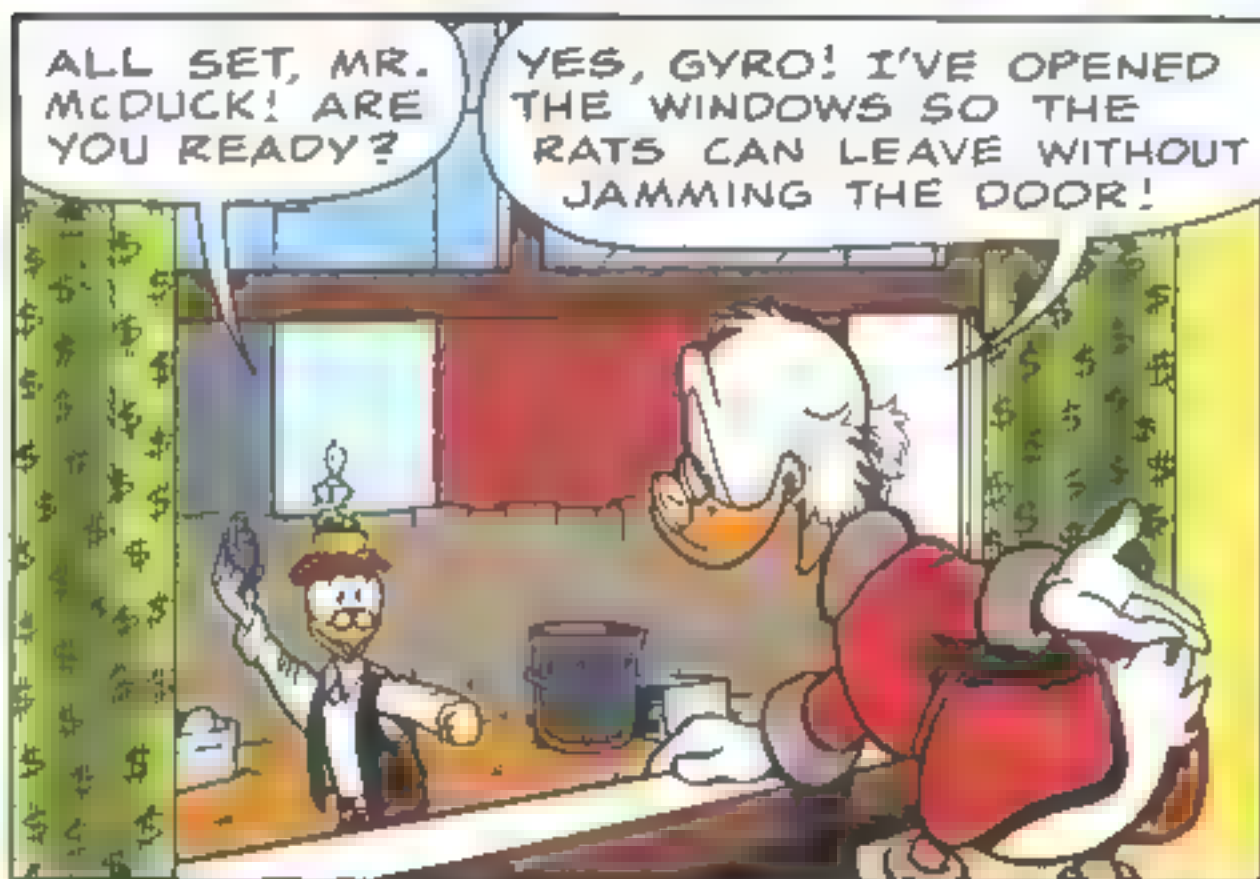


IT'LL BE BEST TO GO DOWN BY MR. MCDUCK'S OFFICE BEFORE I RELEASE THE FIRST WHIFF!

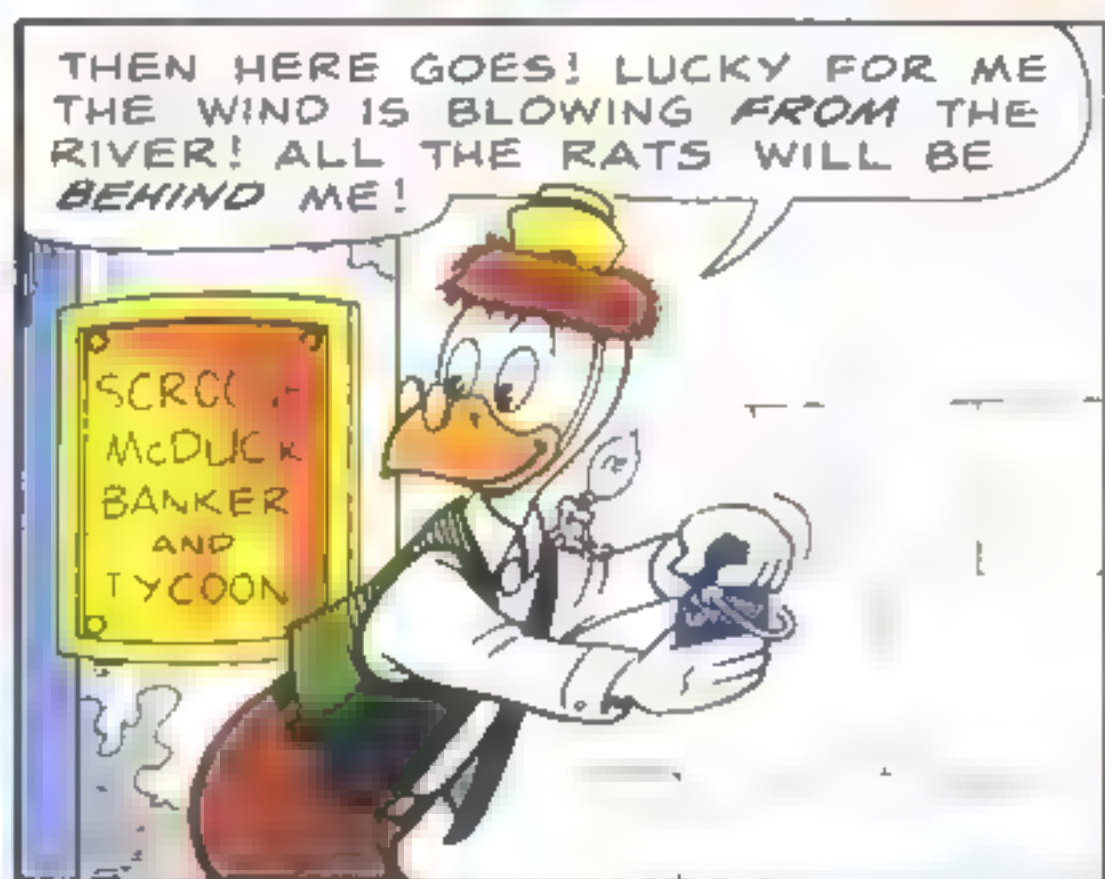


ALL SET, MR. MCDUCK! ARE YOU READY?

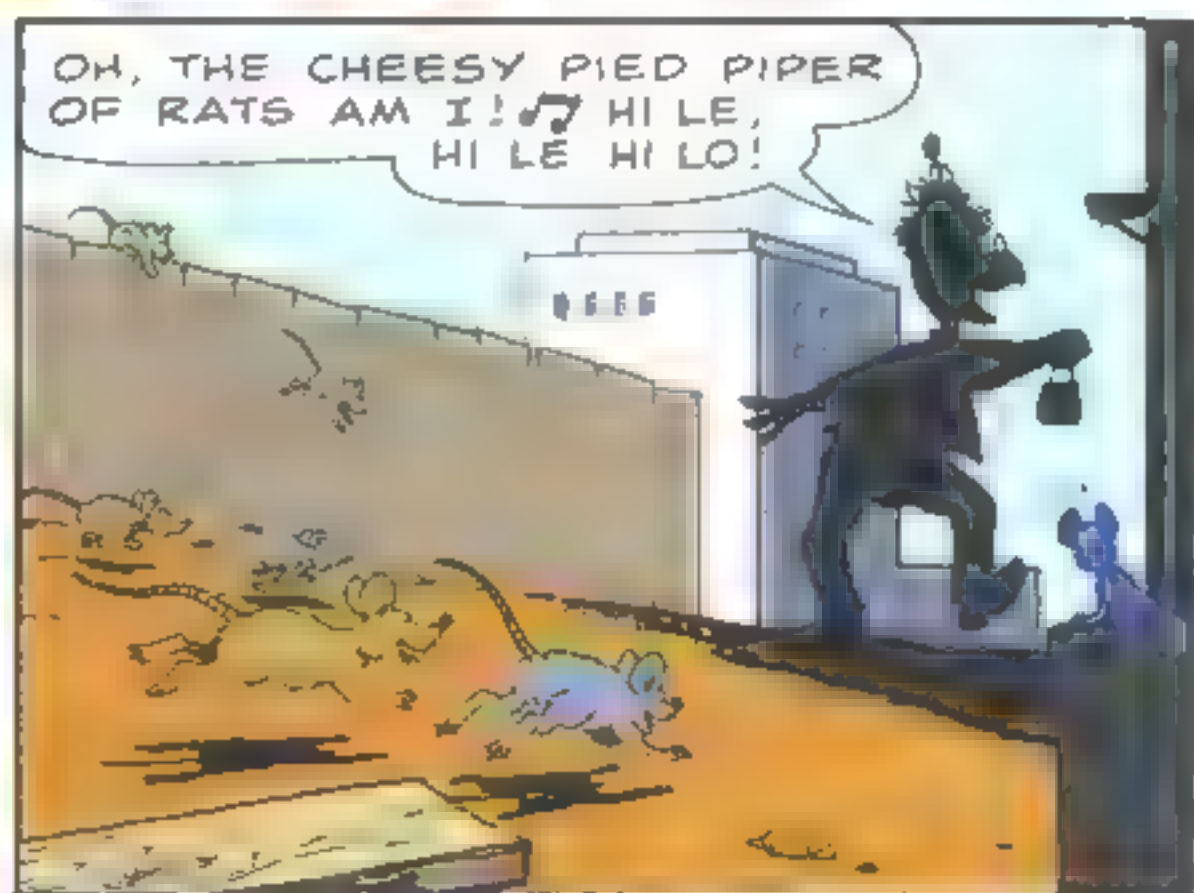
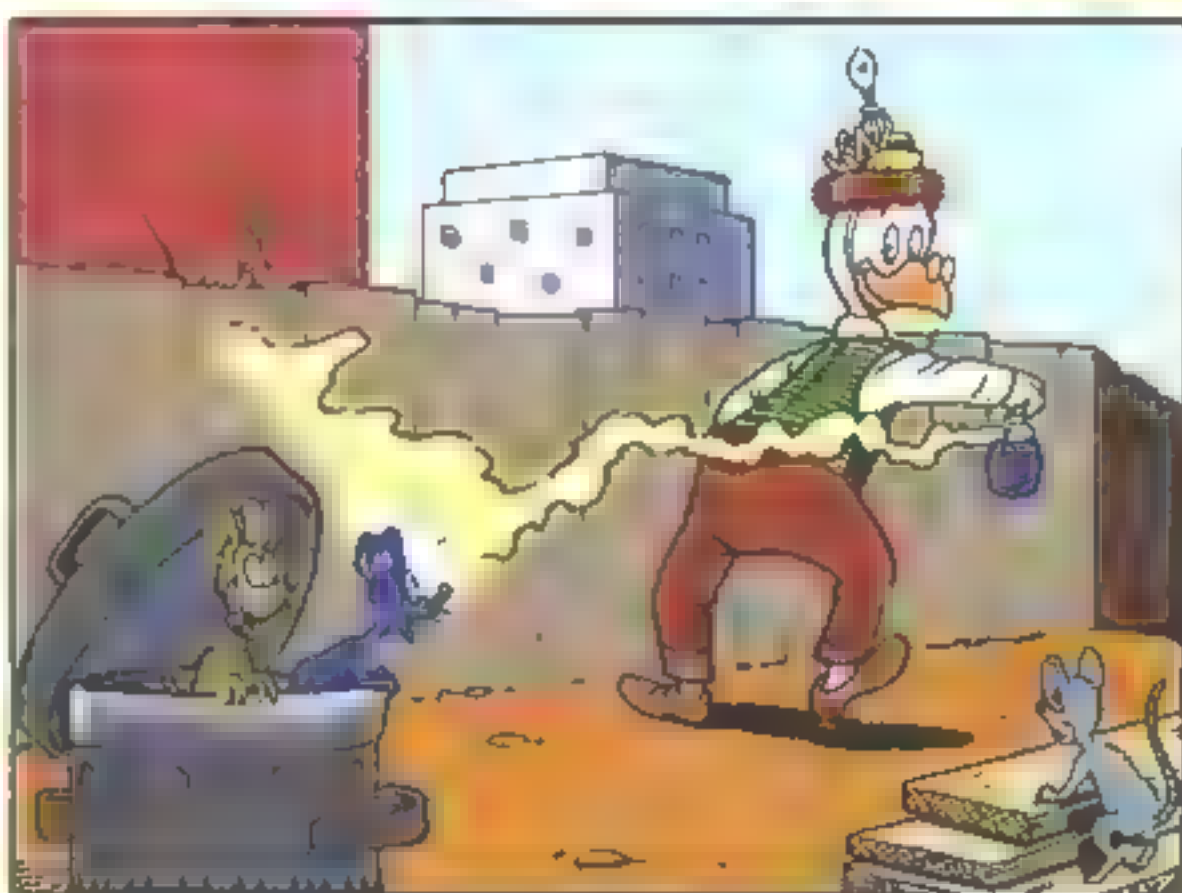
YES, GYRO! I'VE OPENED THE WINDOWS SO THE RATS CAN LEAVE WITHOUT JAMMING THE DOOR!

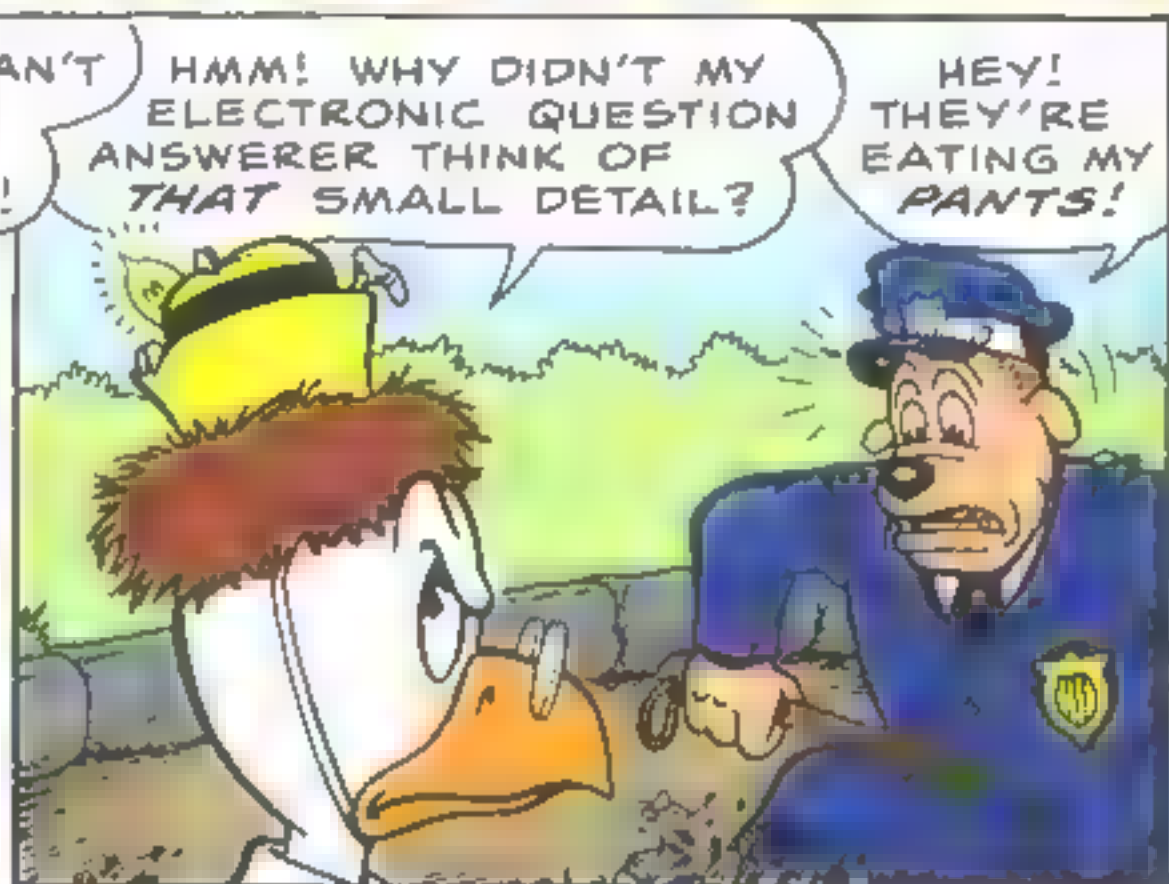
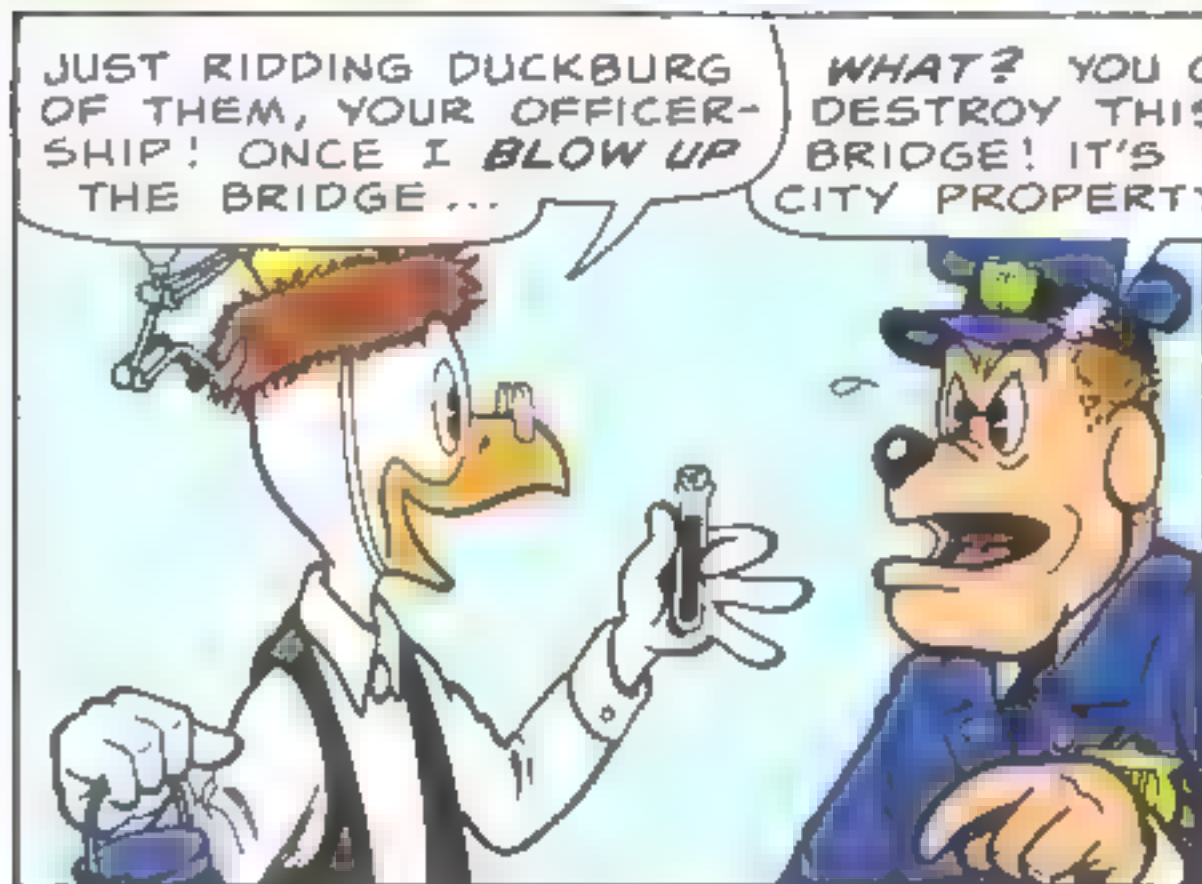
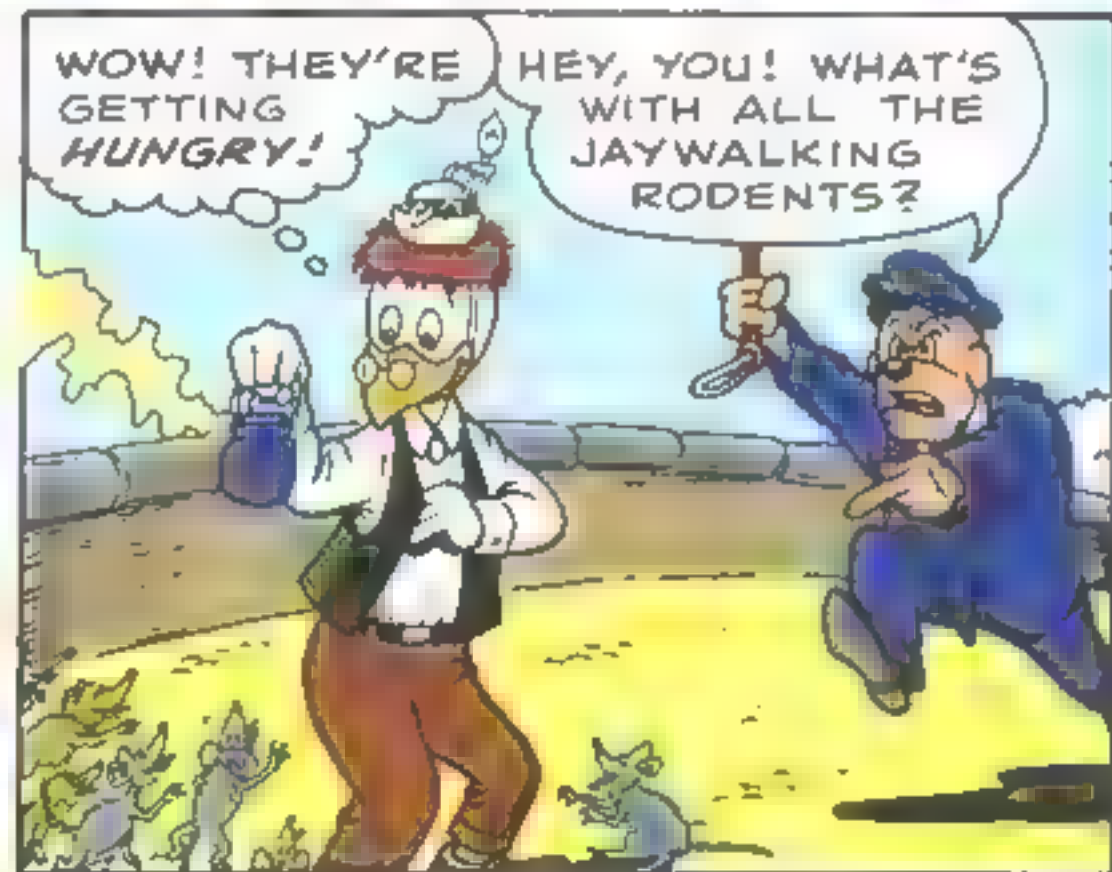
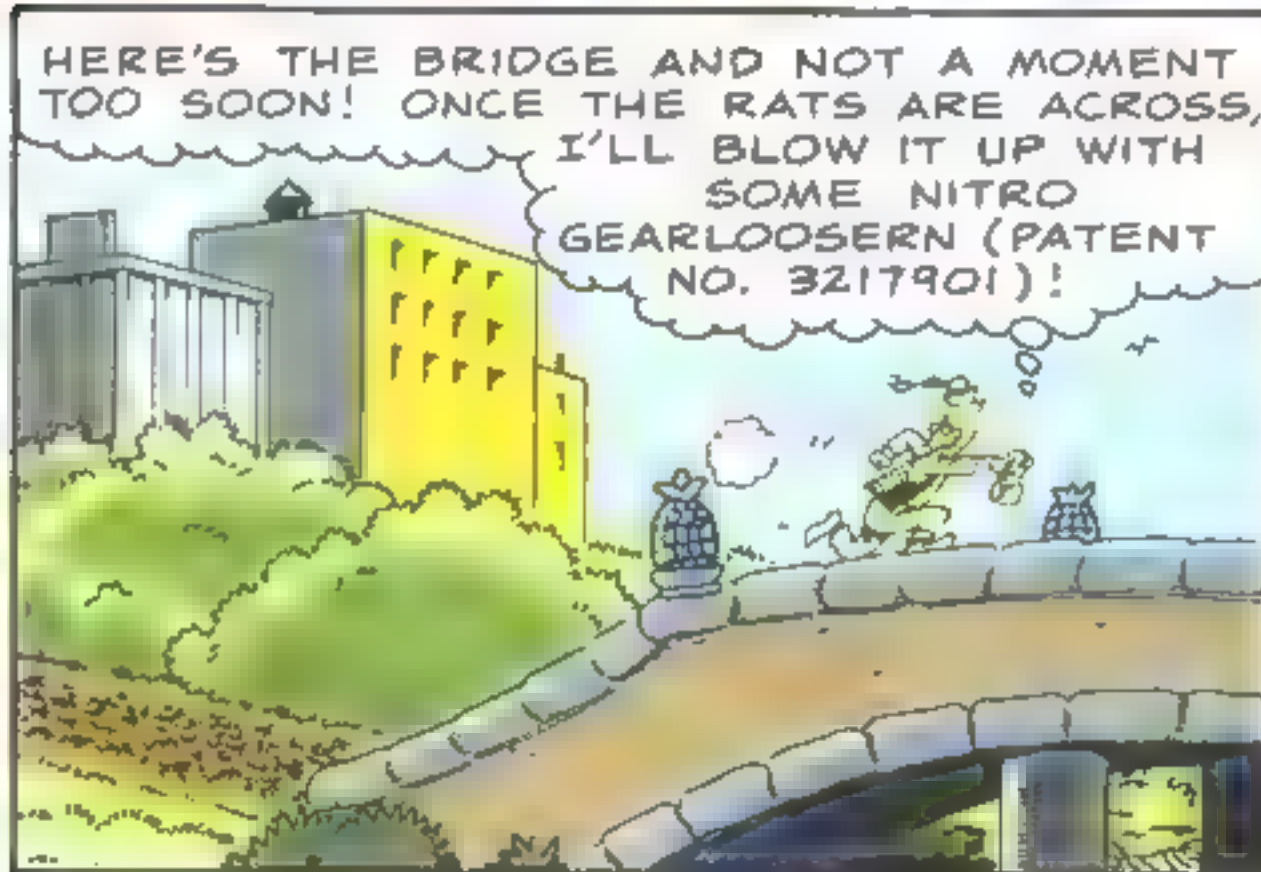
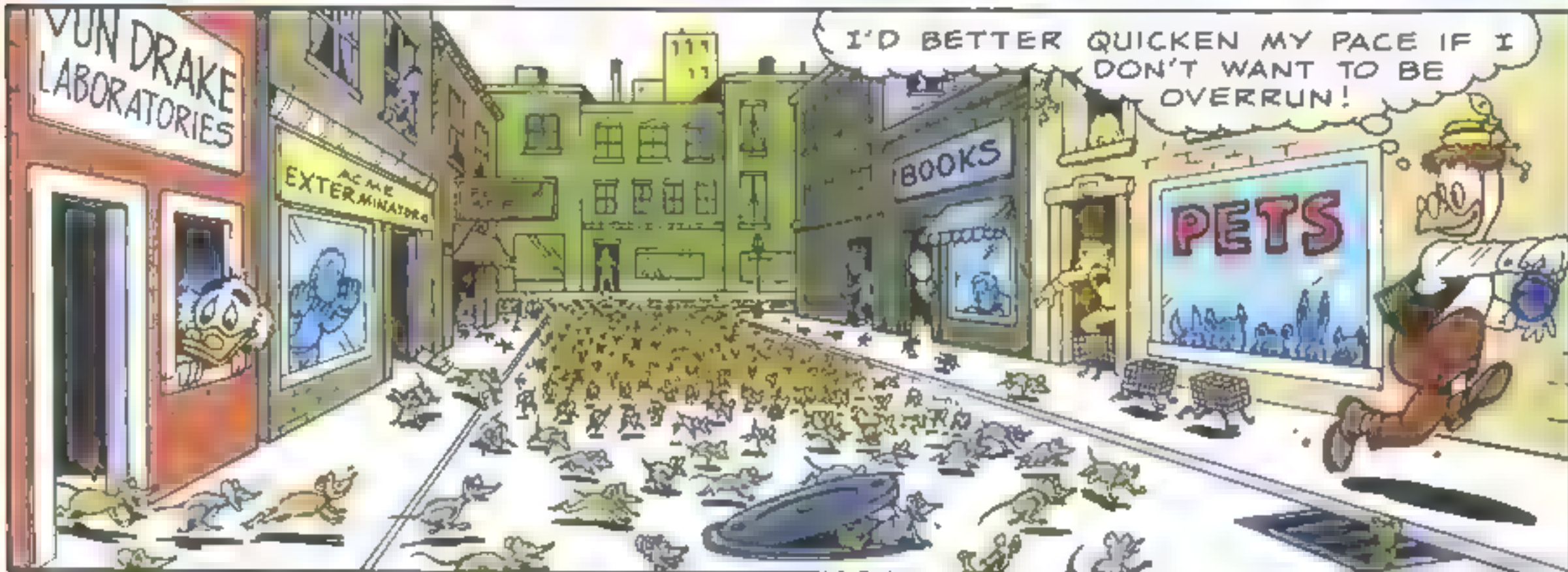
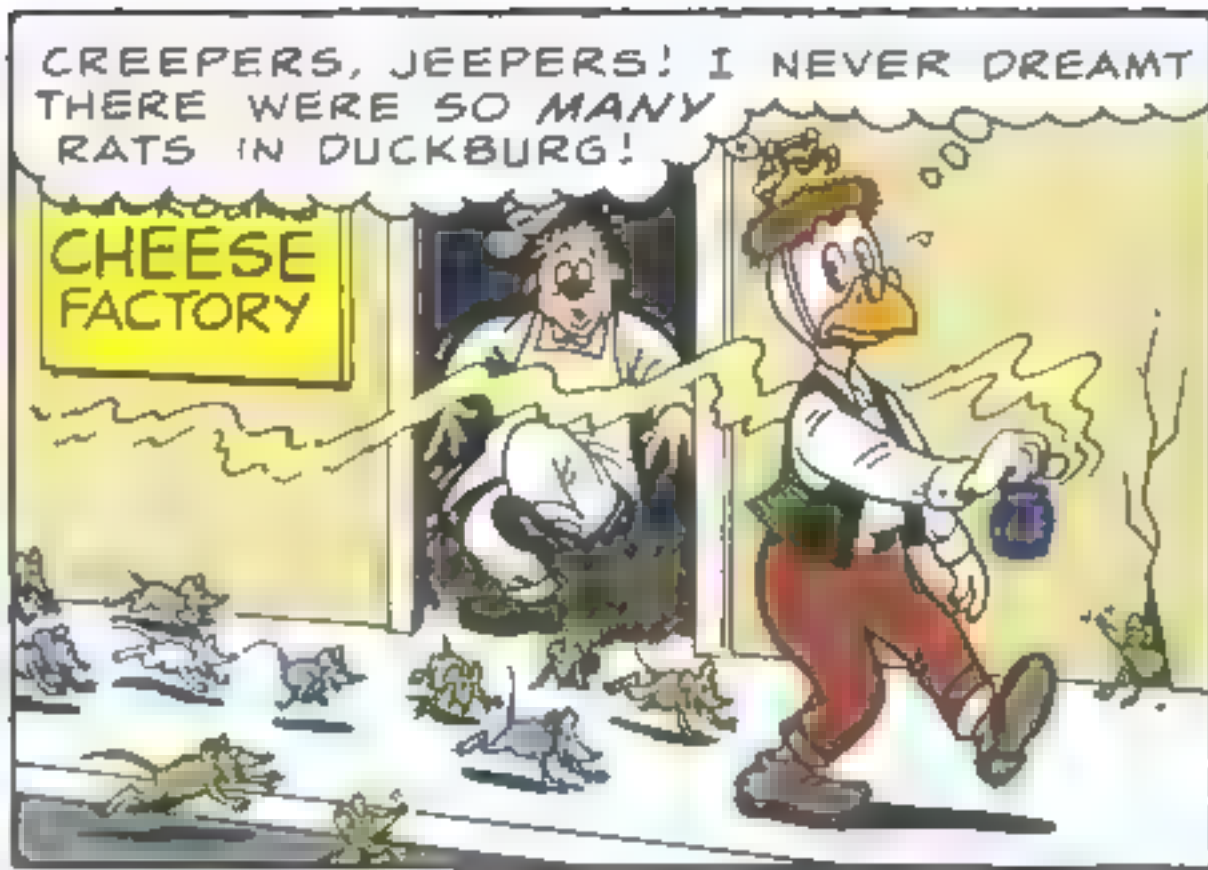
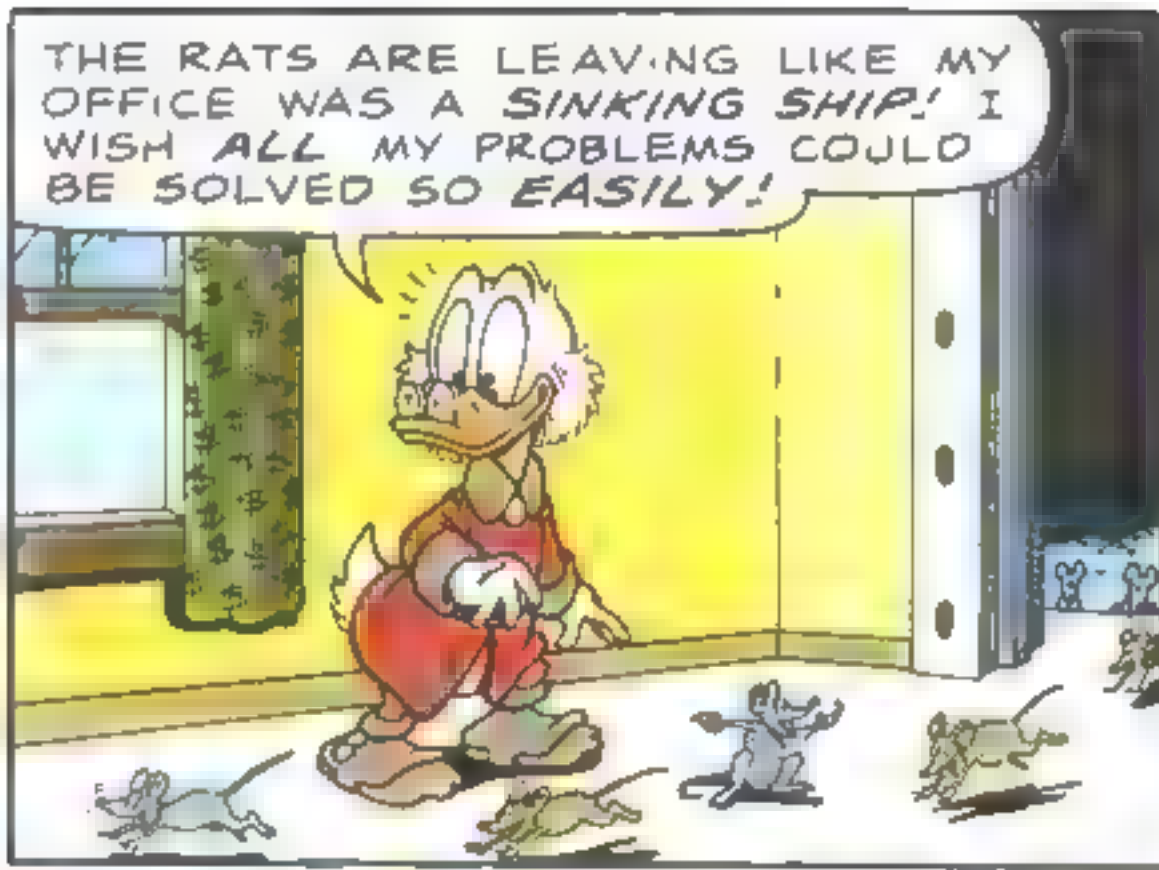


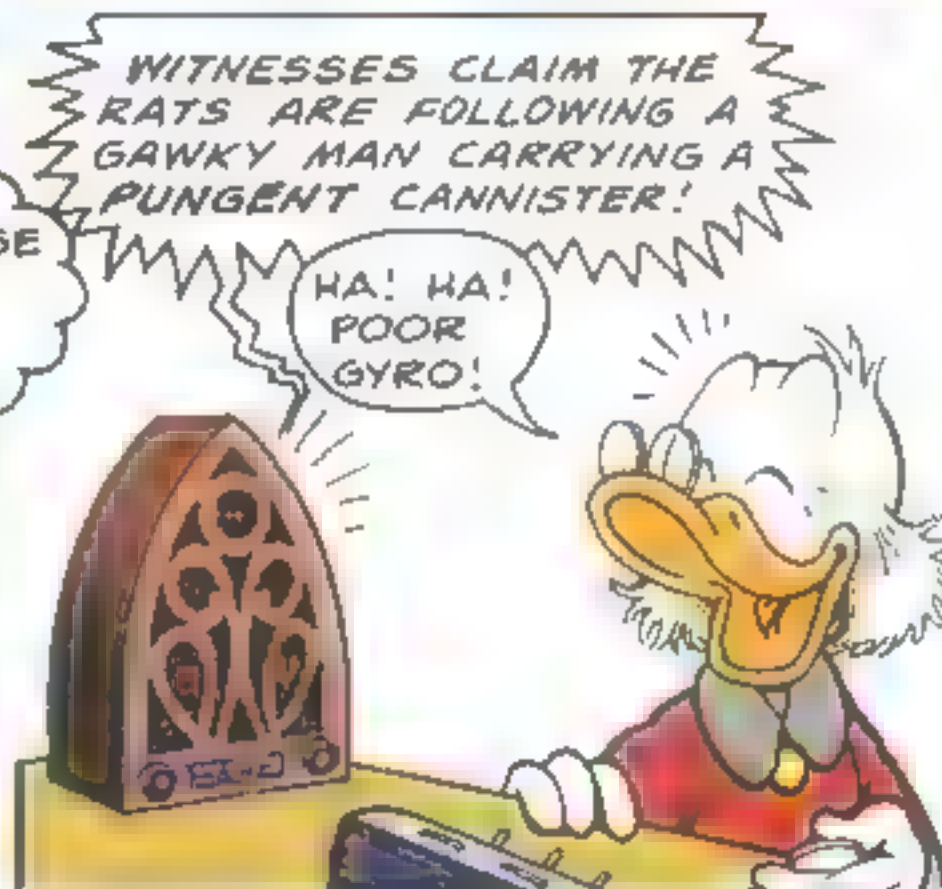
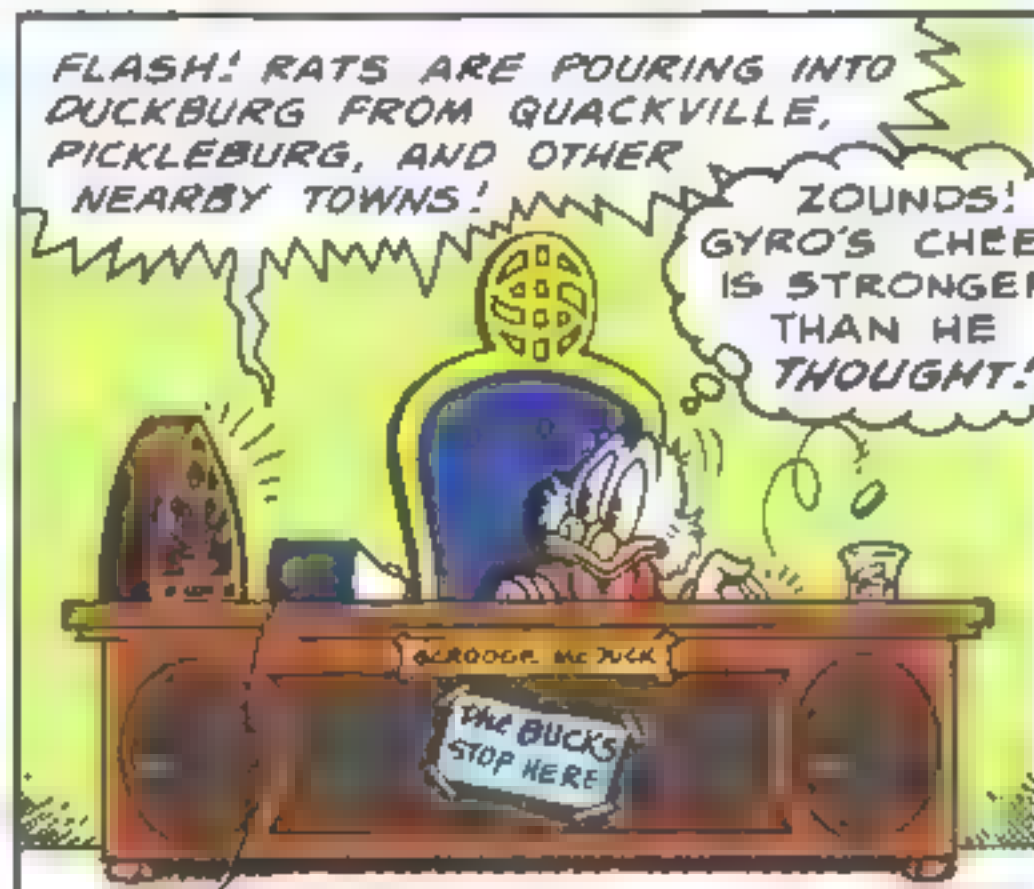
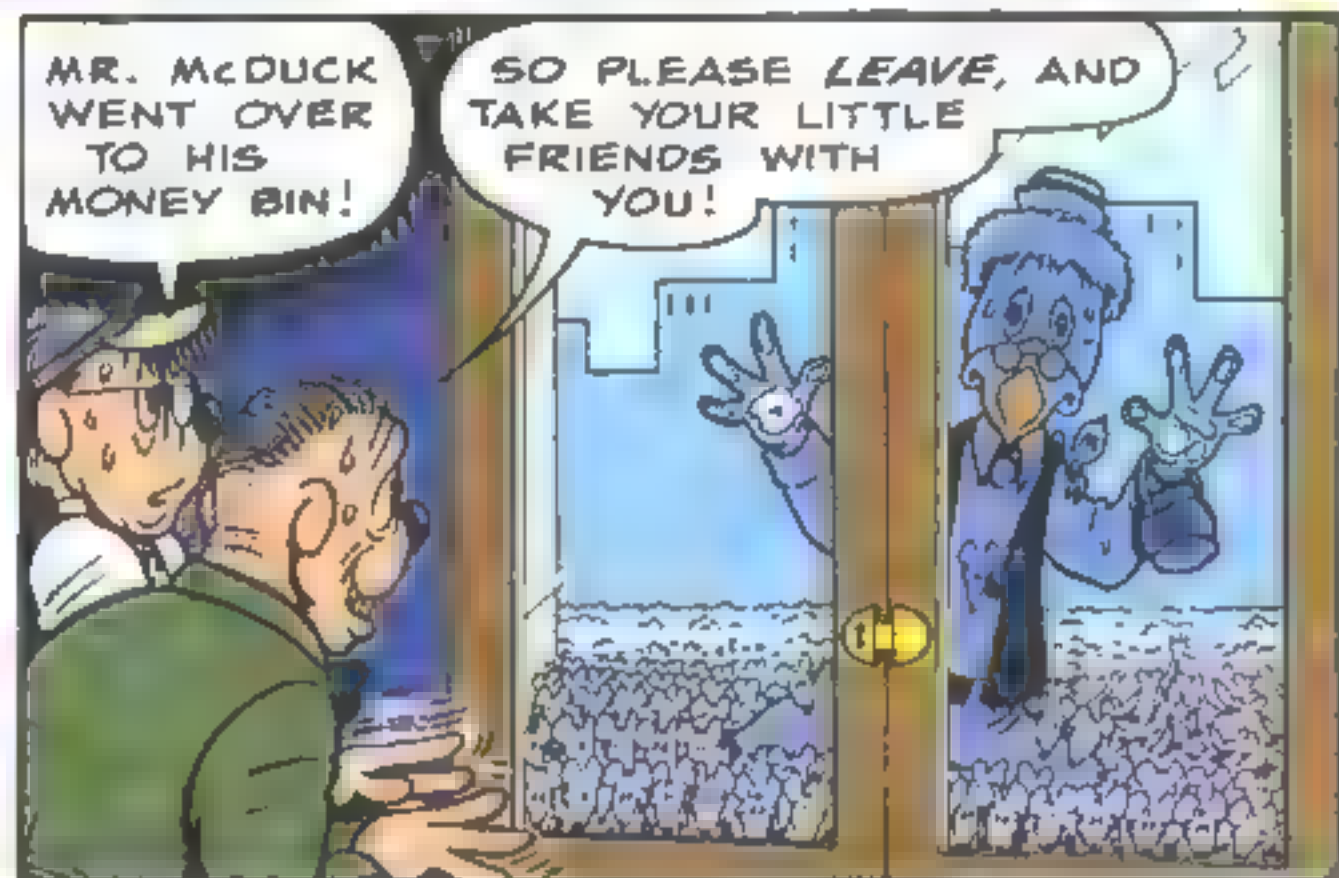
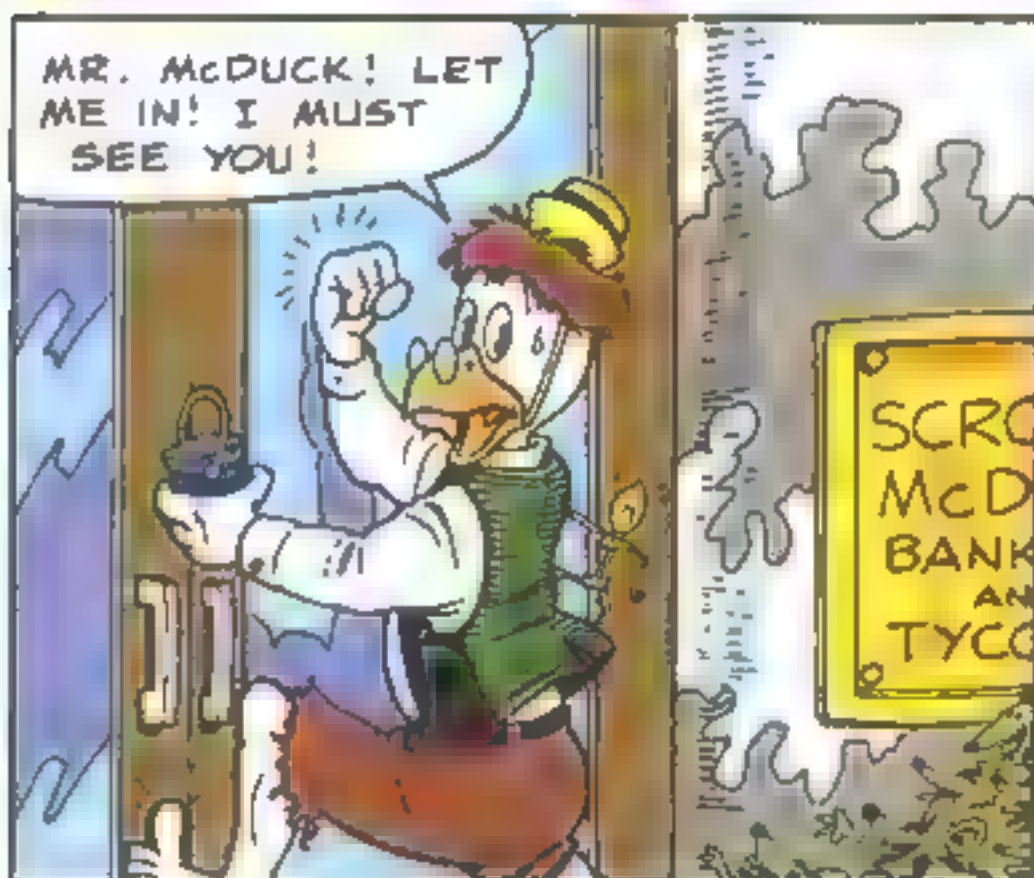
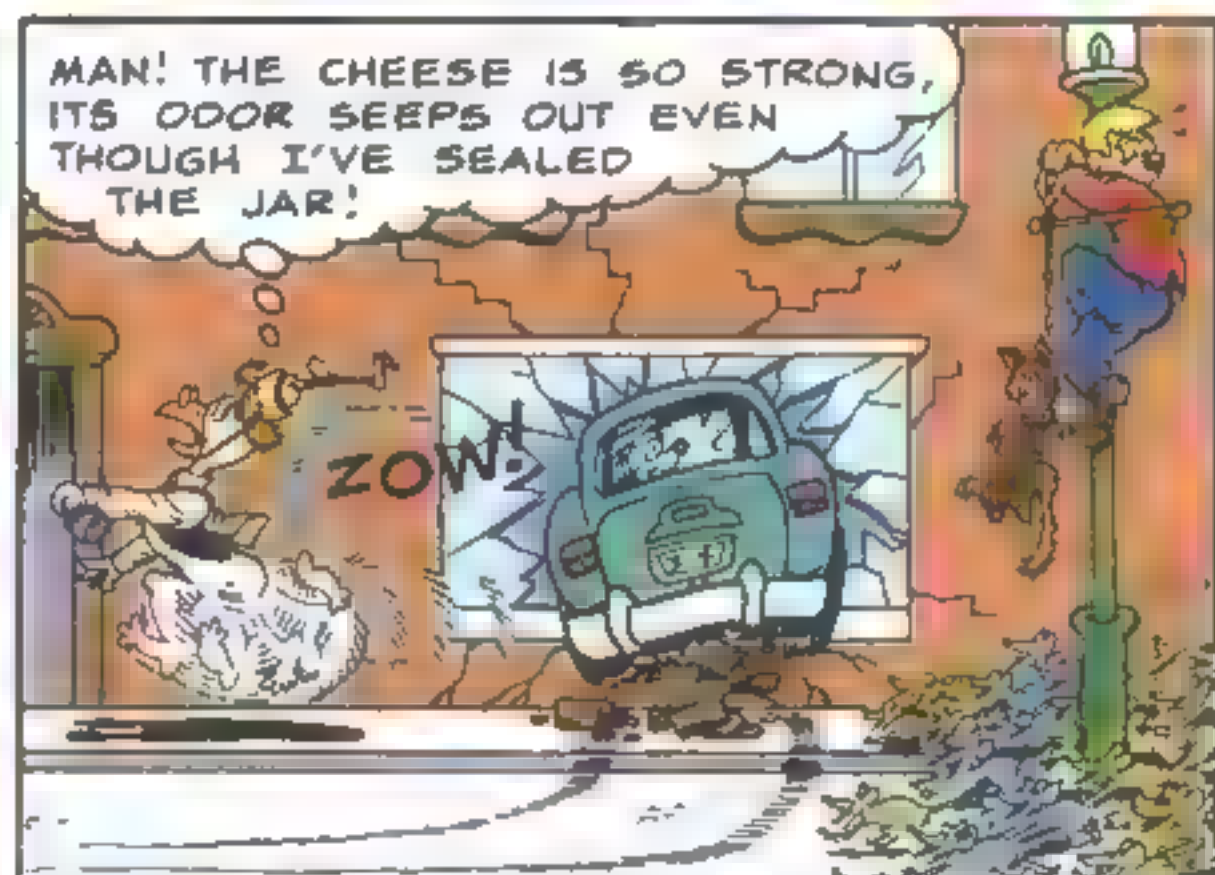
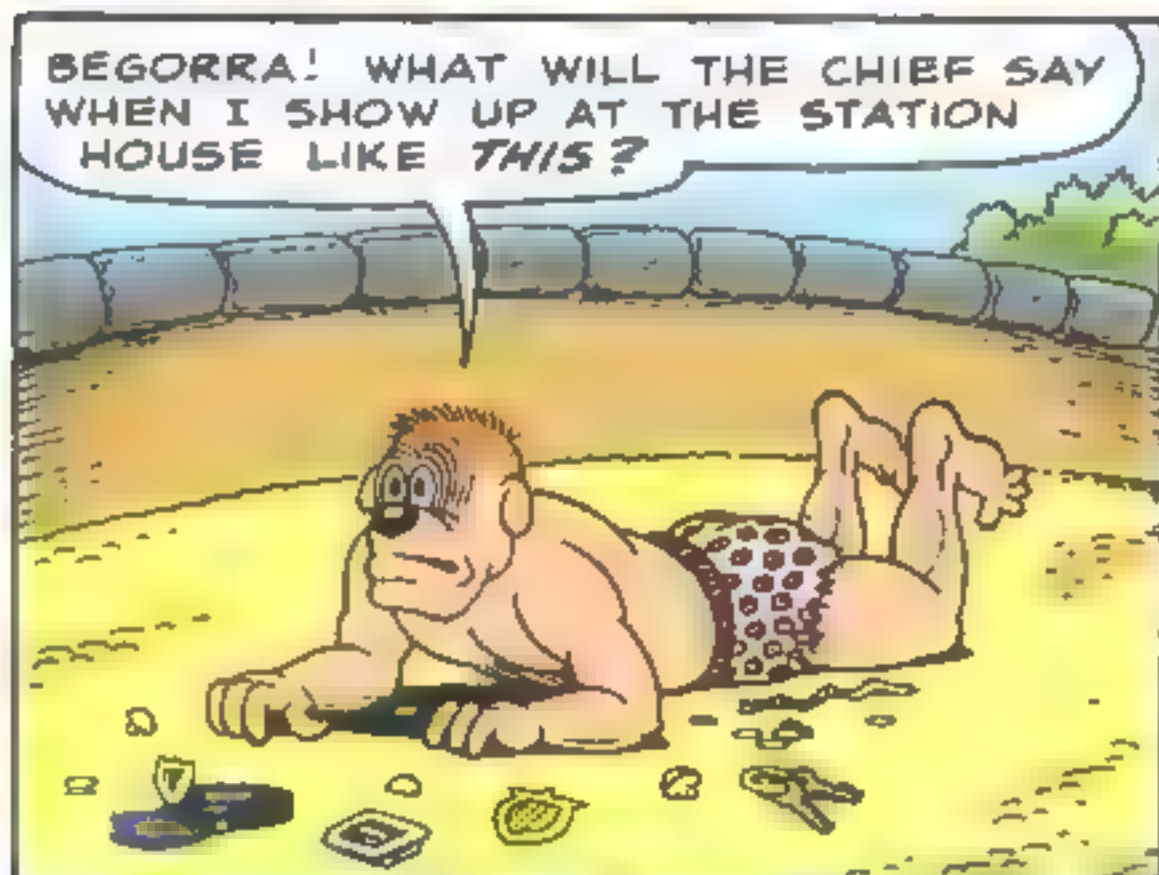
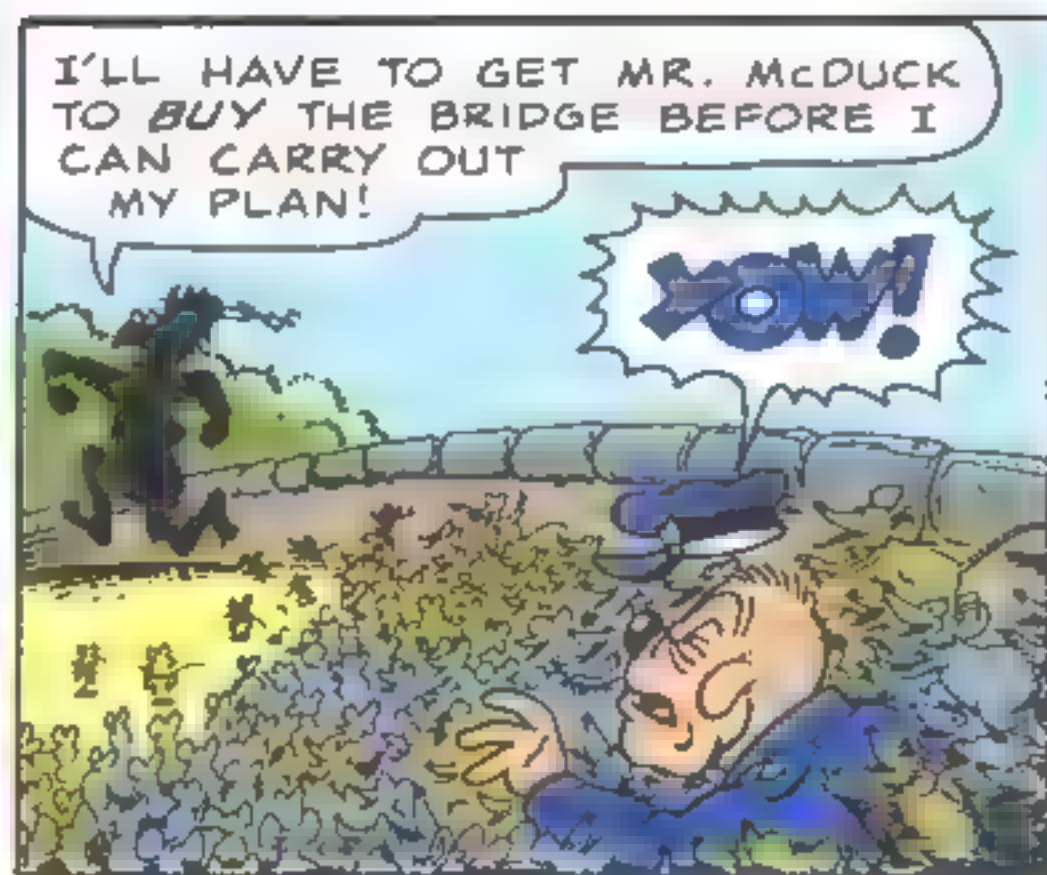
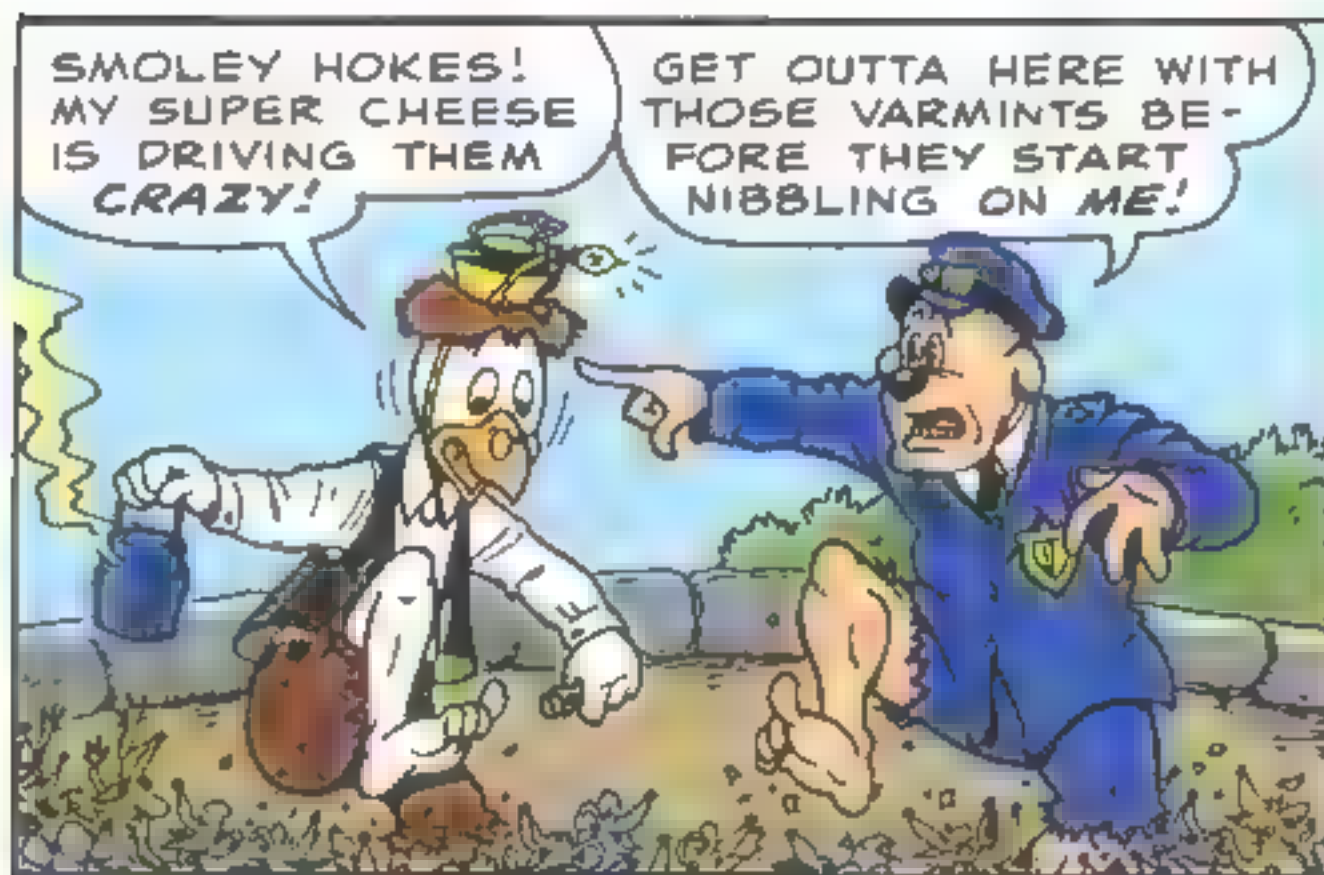
THEN HERE GOES! LUCKY FOR ME THE WIND IS BLOWING FROM THE RIVER! ALL THE RATS WILL BE BEHIND ME!

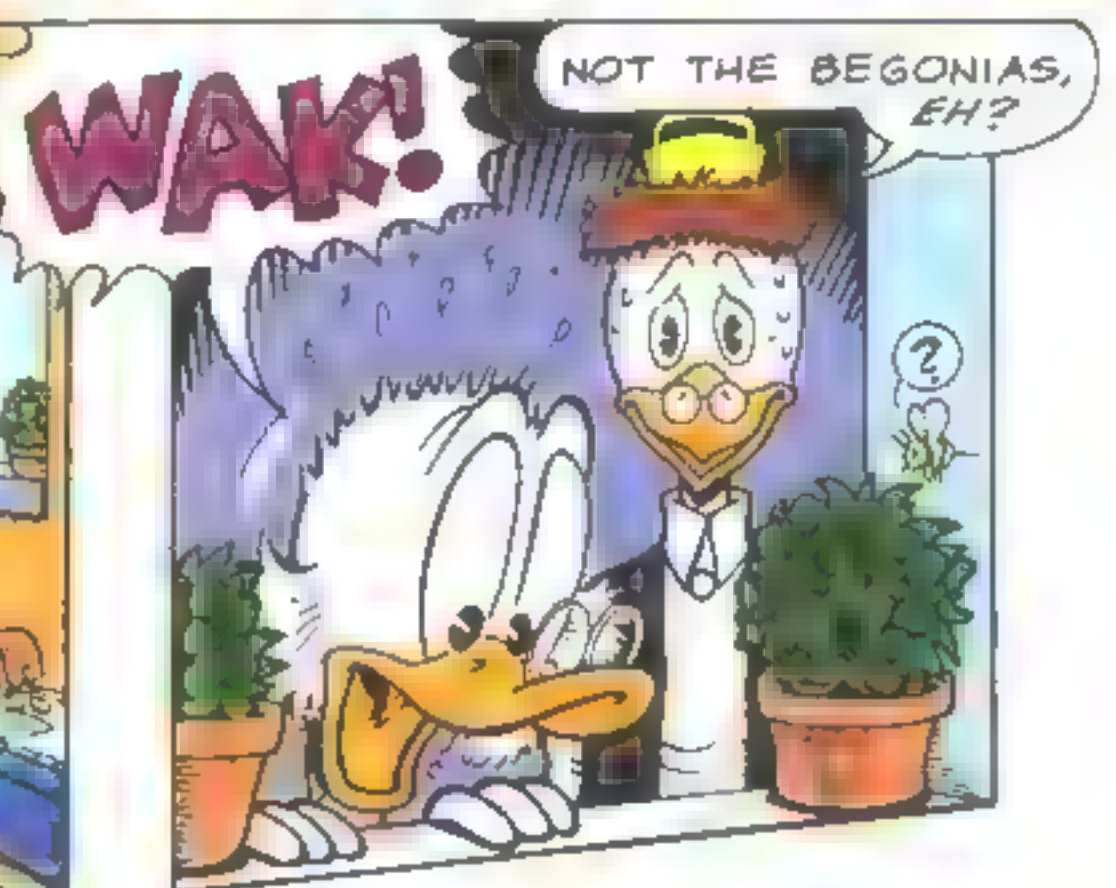
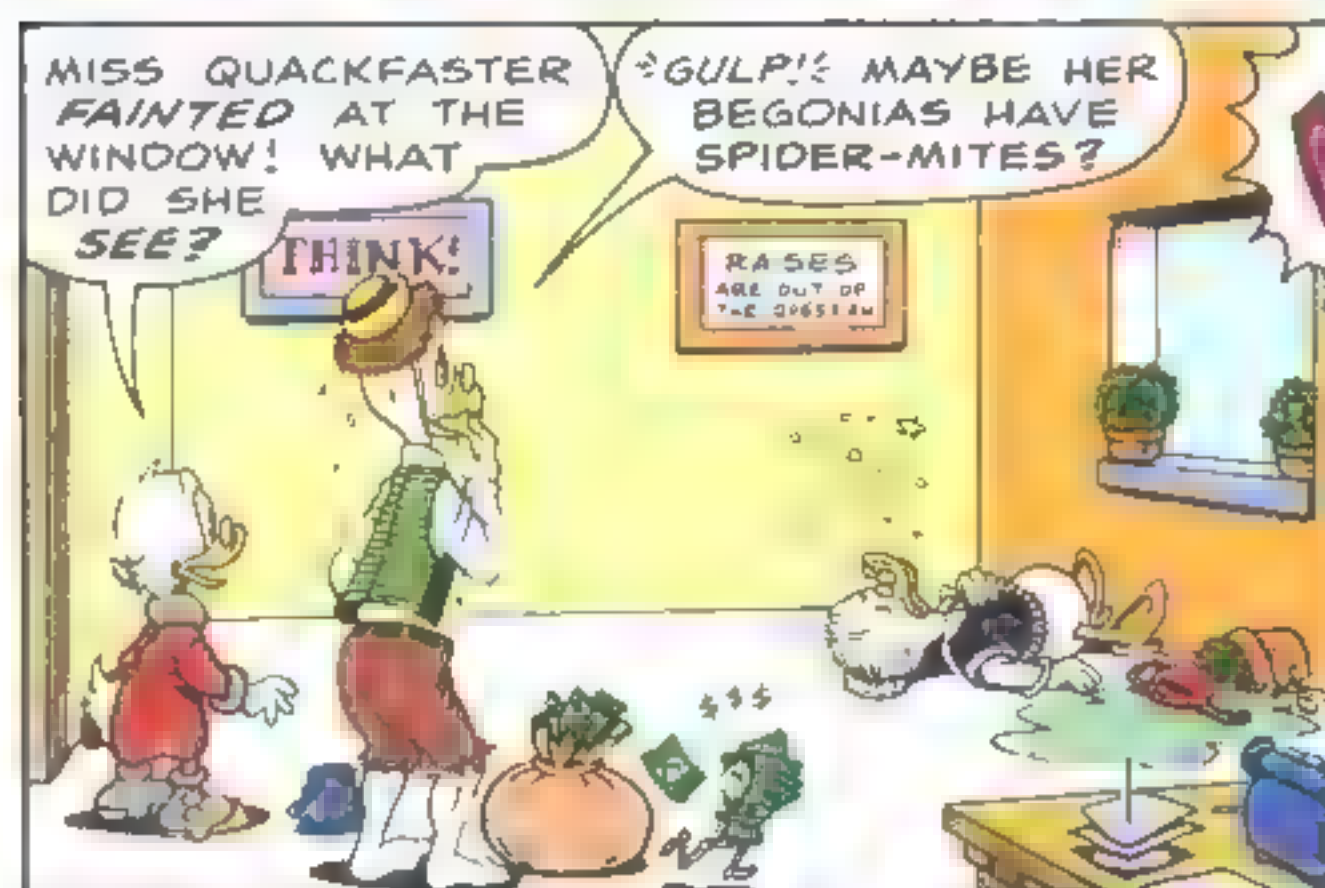
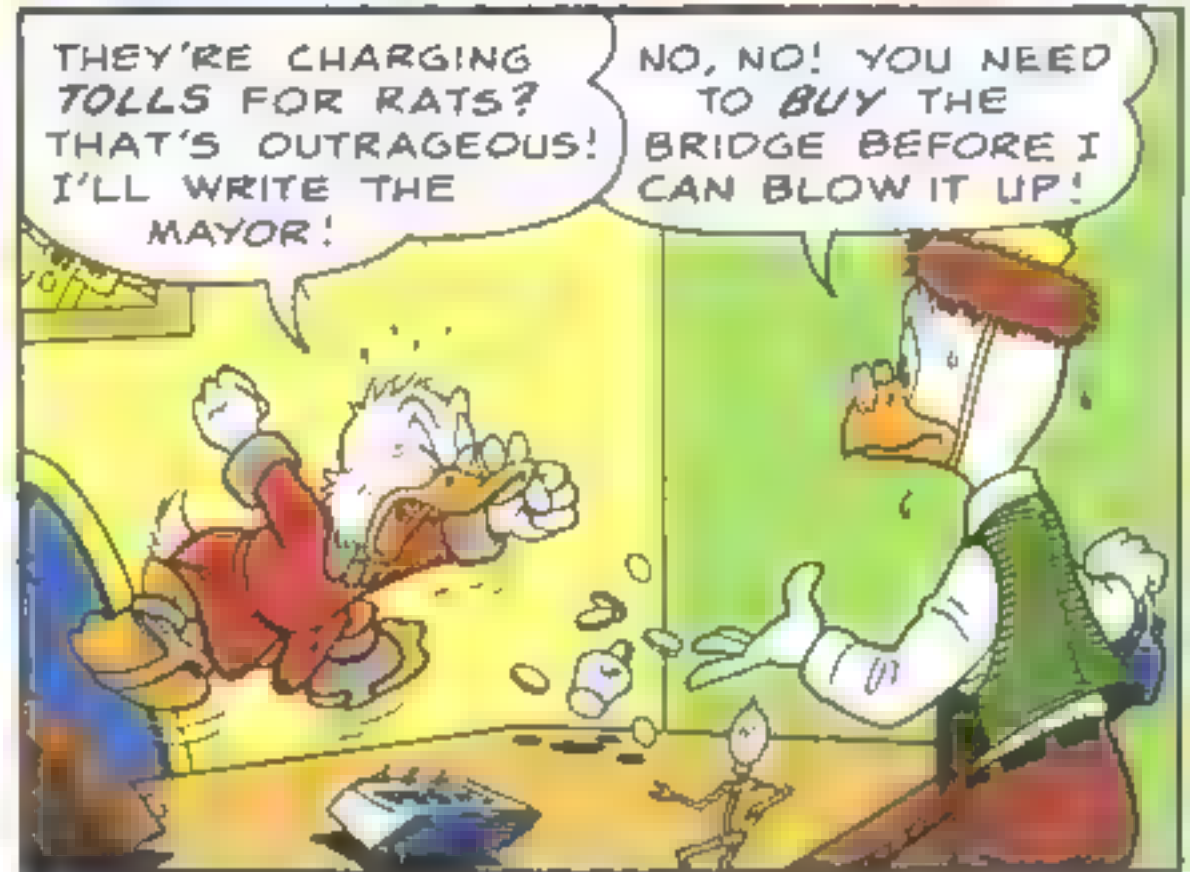
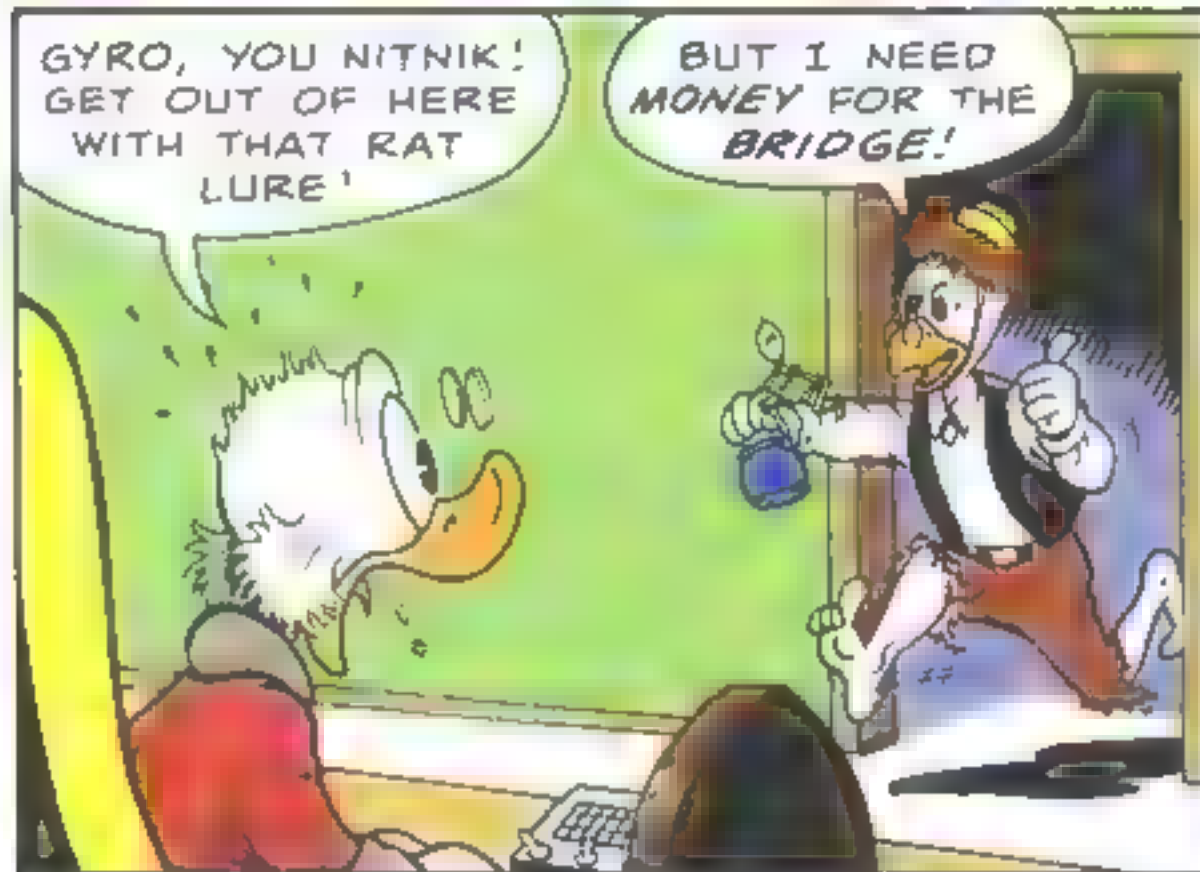
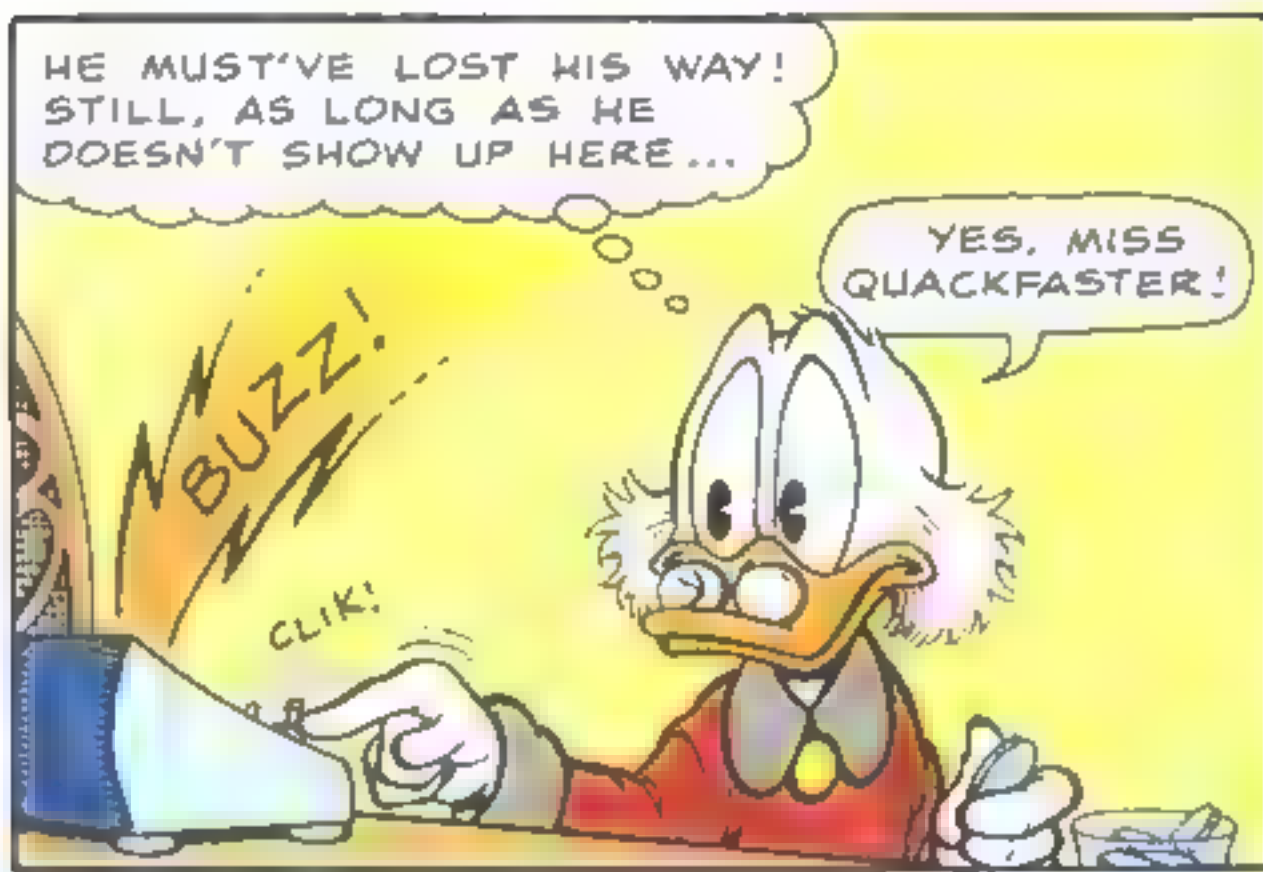


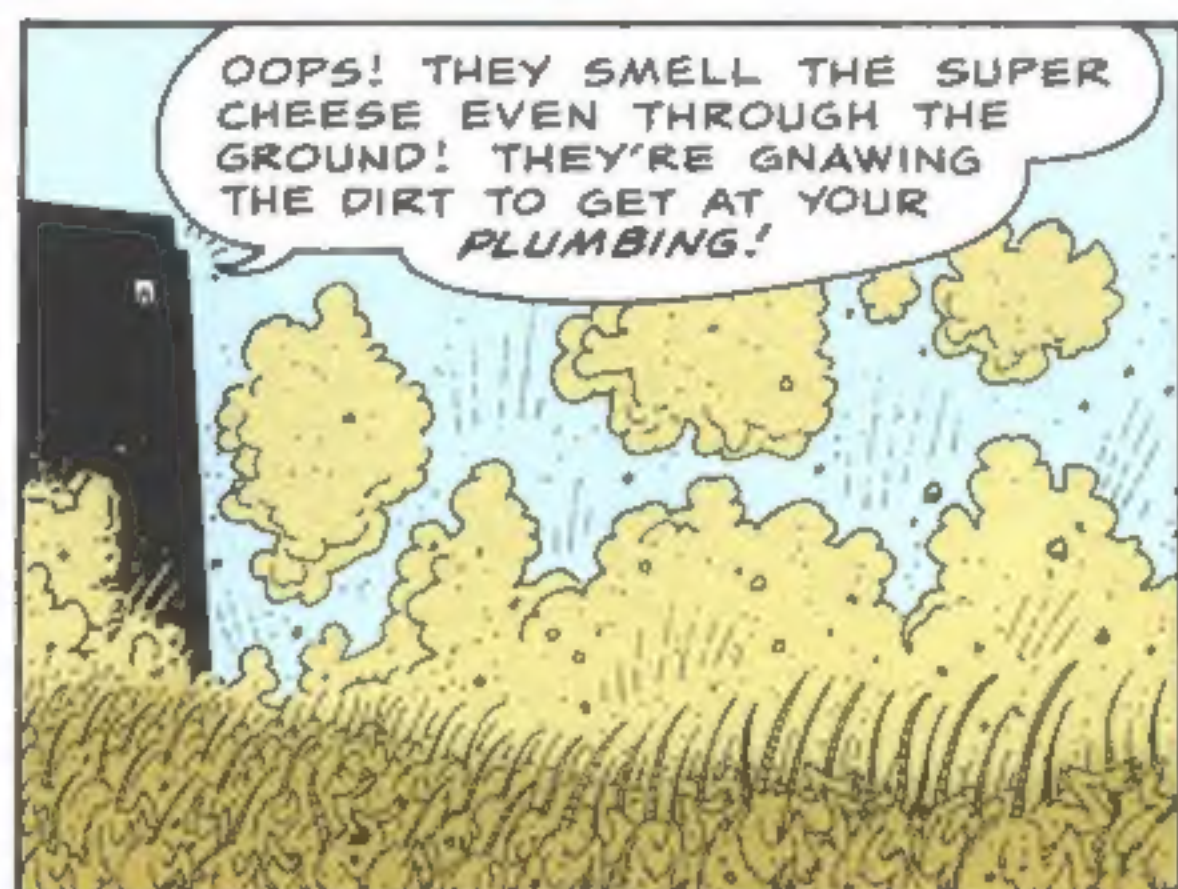
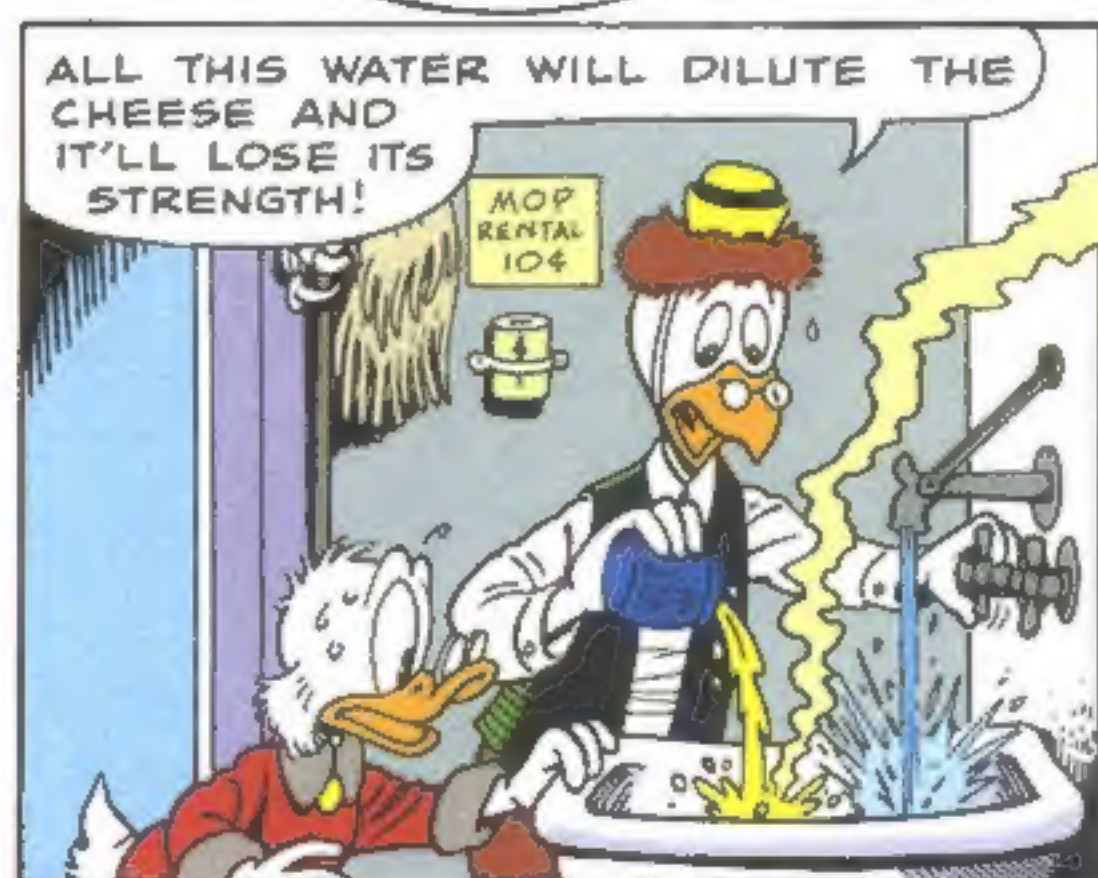
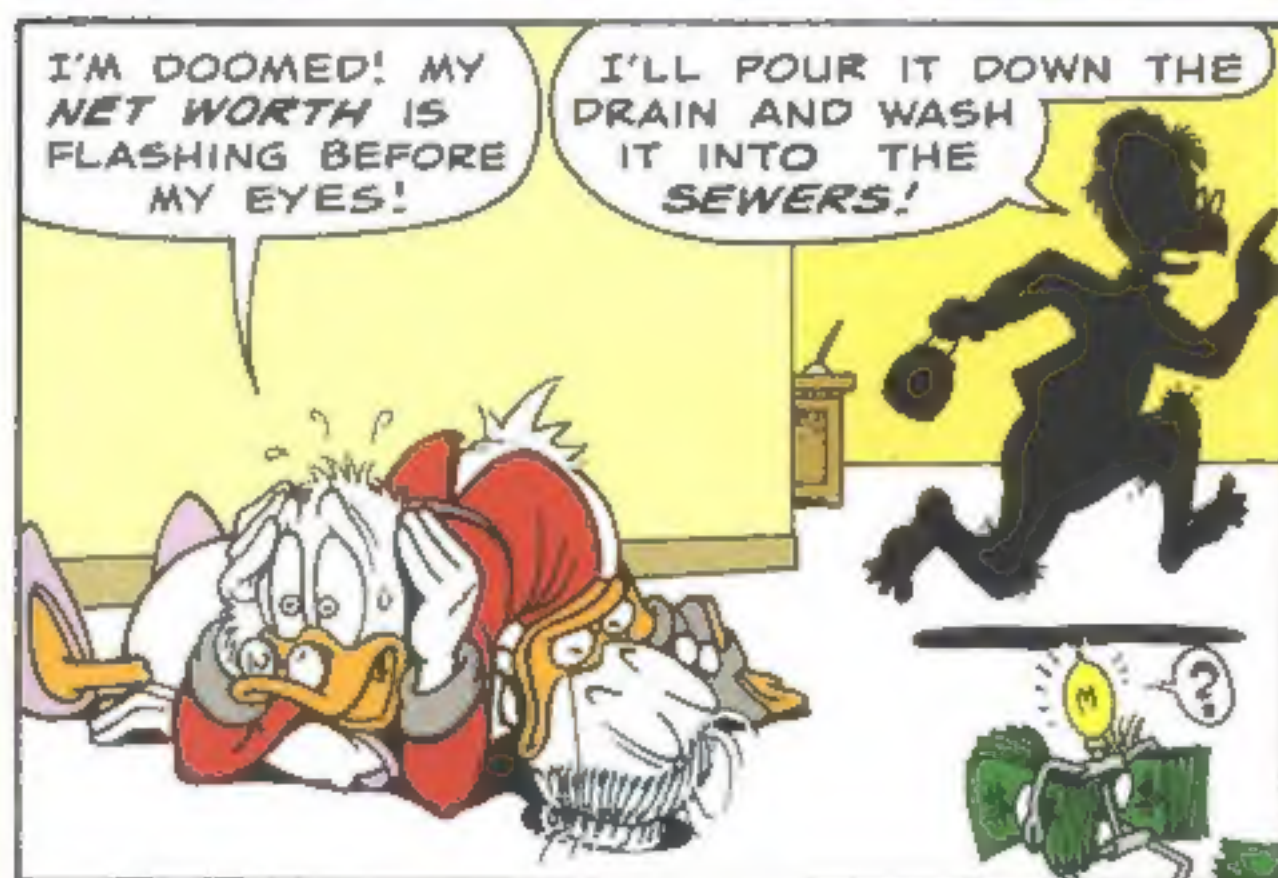
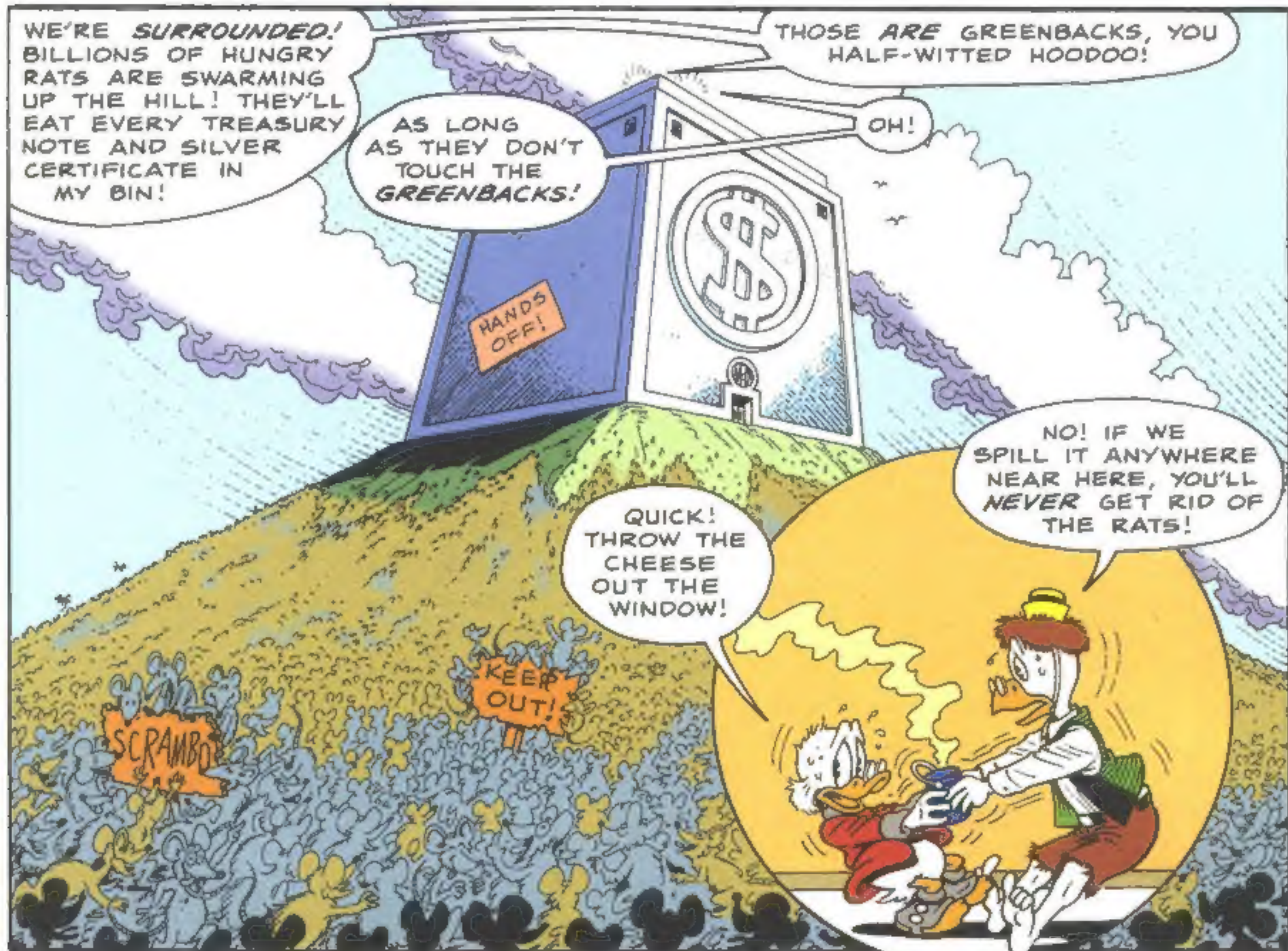
OH, THE CHEESY PIED PIPER OF RATS AM I! HI LE, HI LE HI LO!

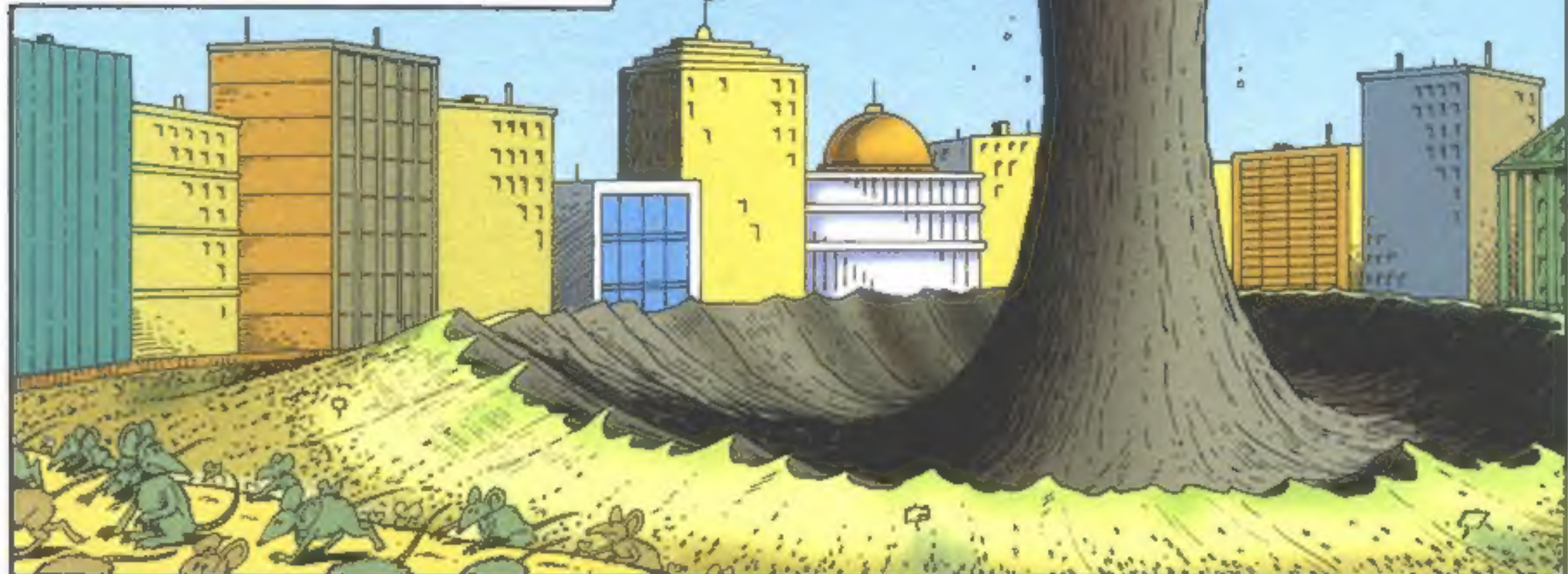
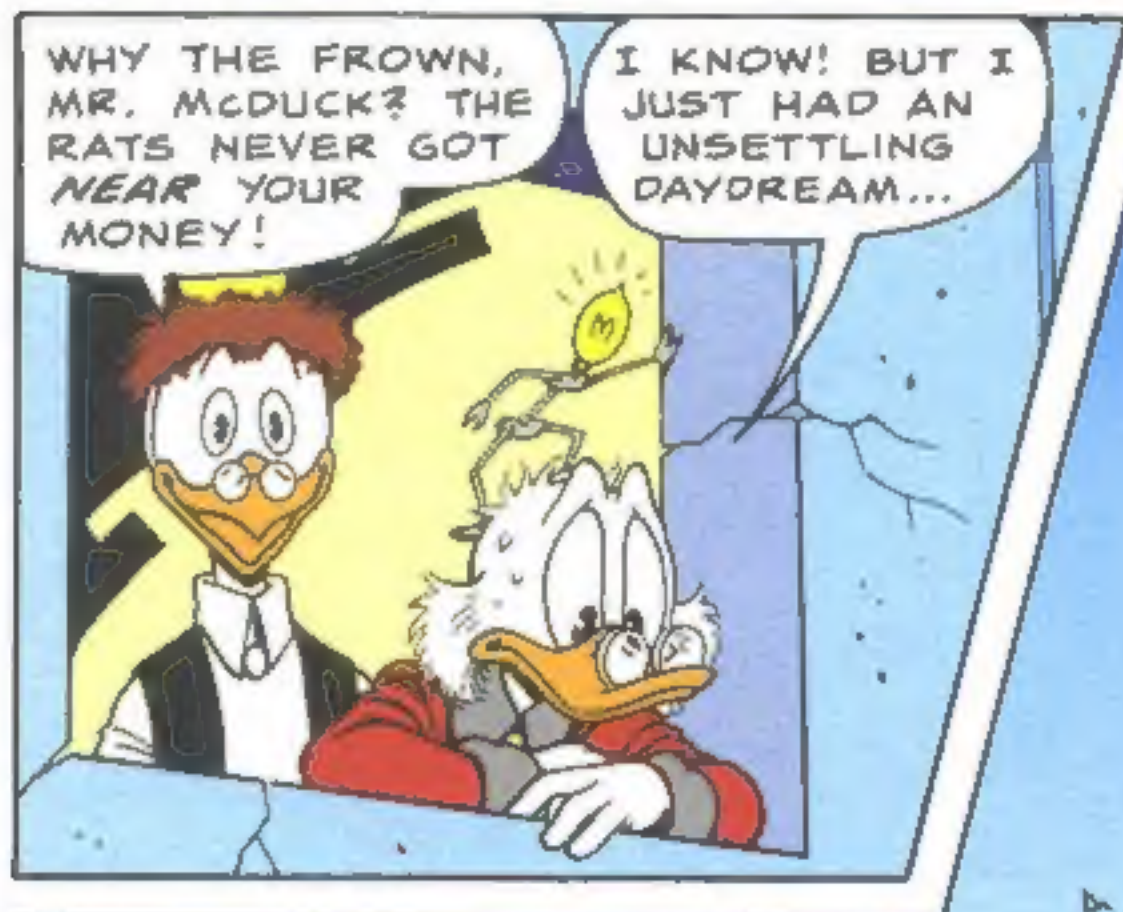
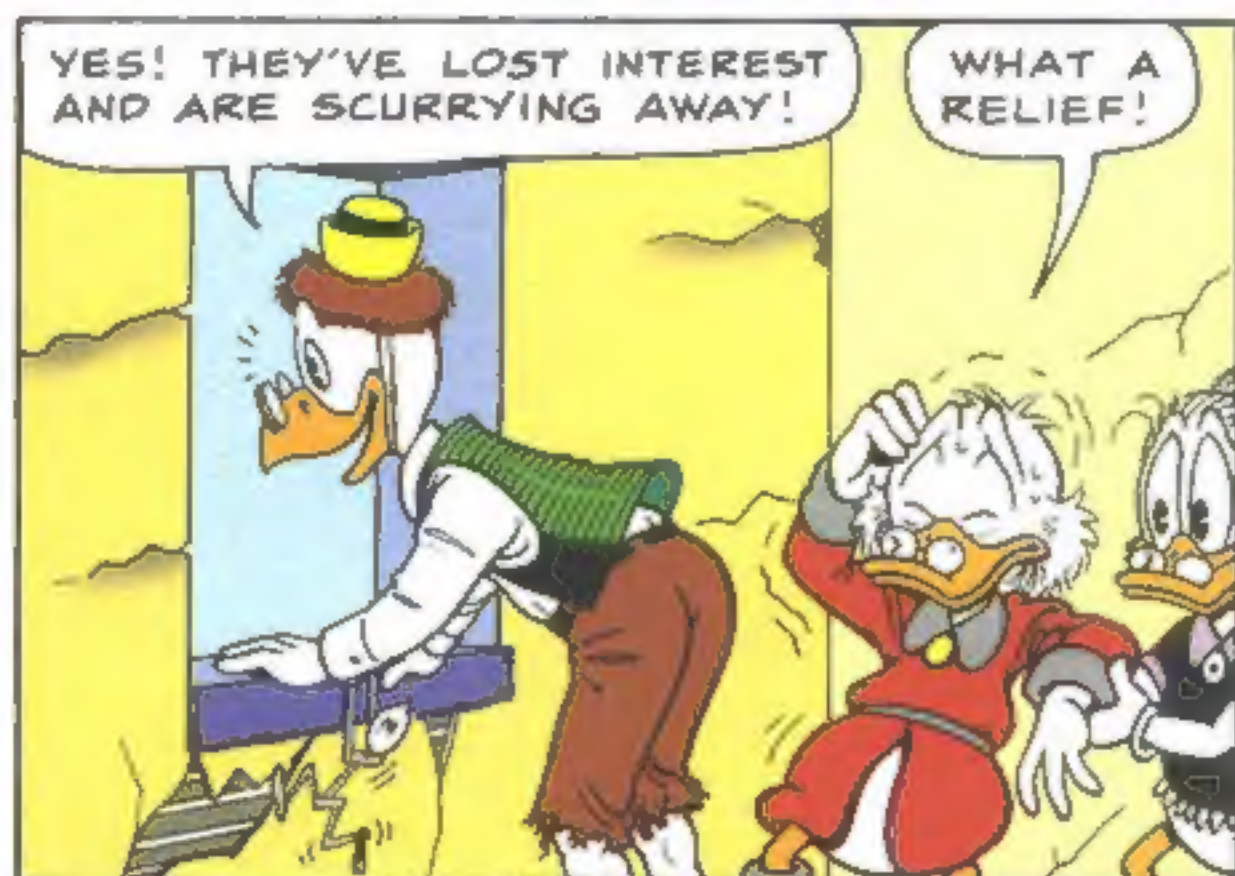
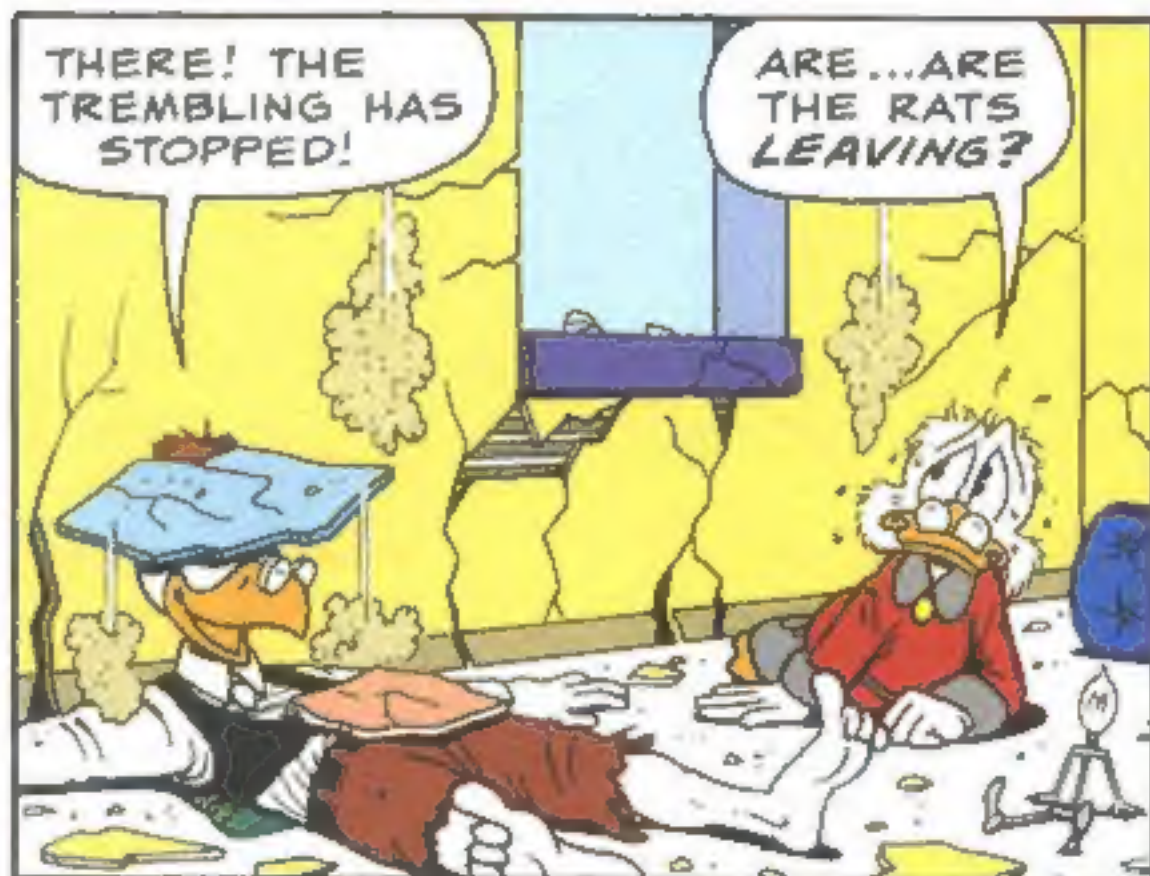
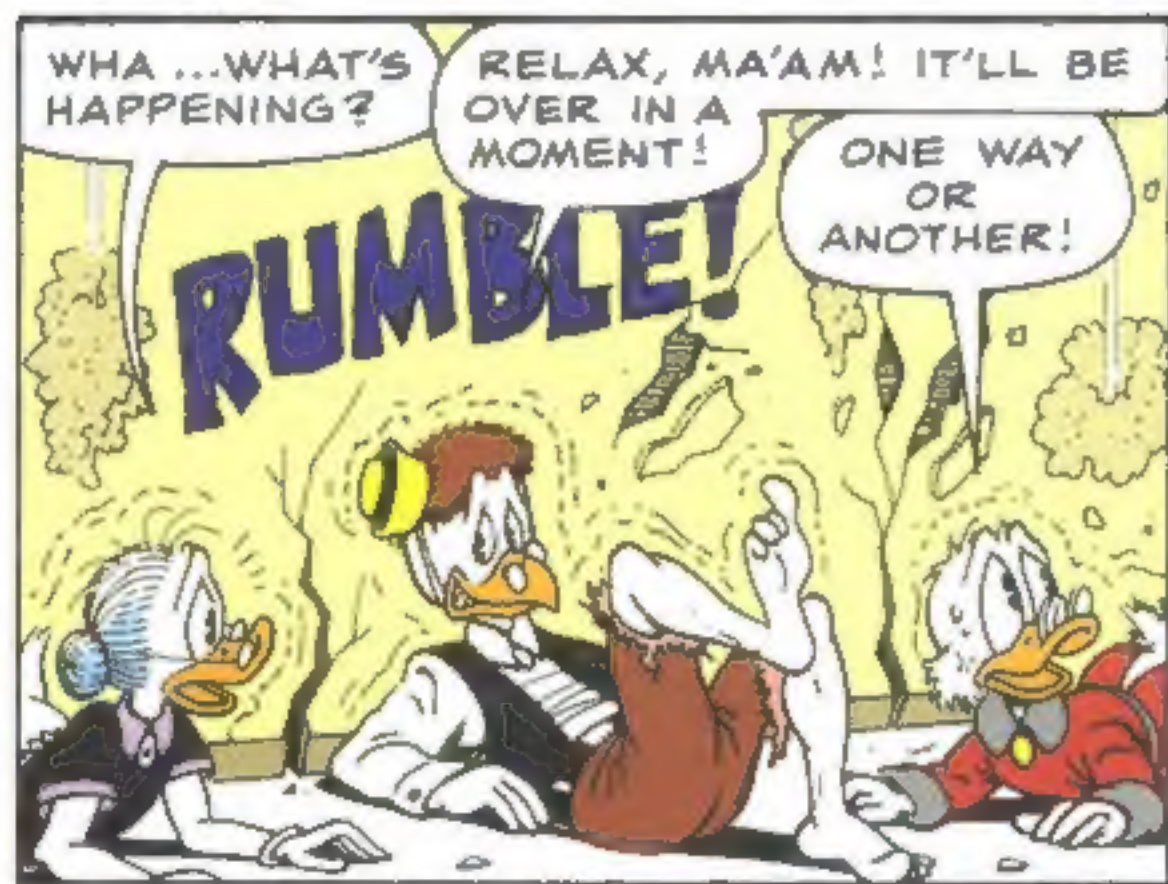
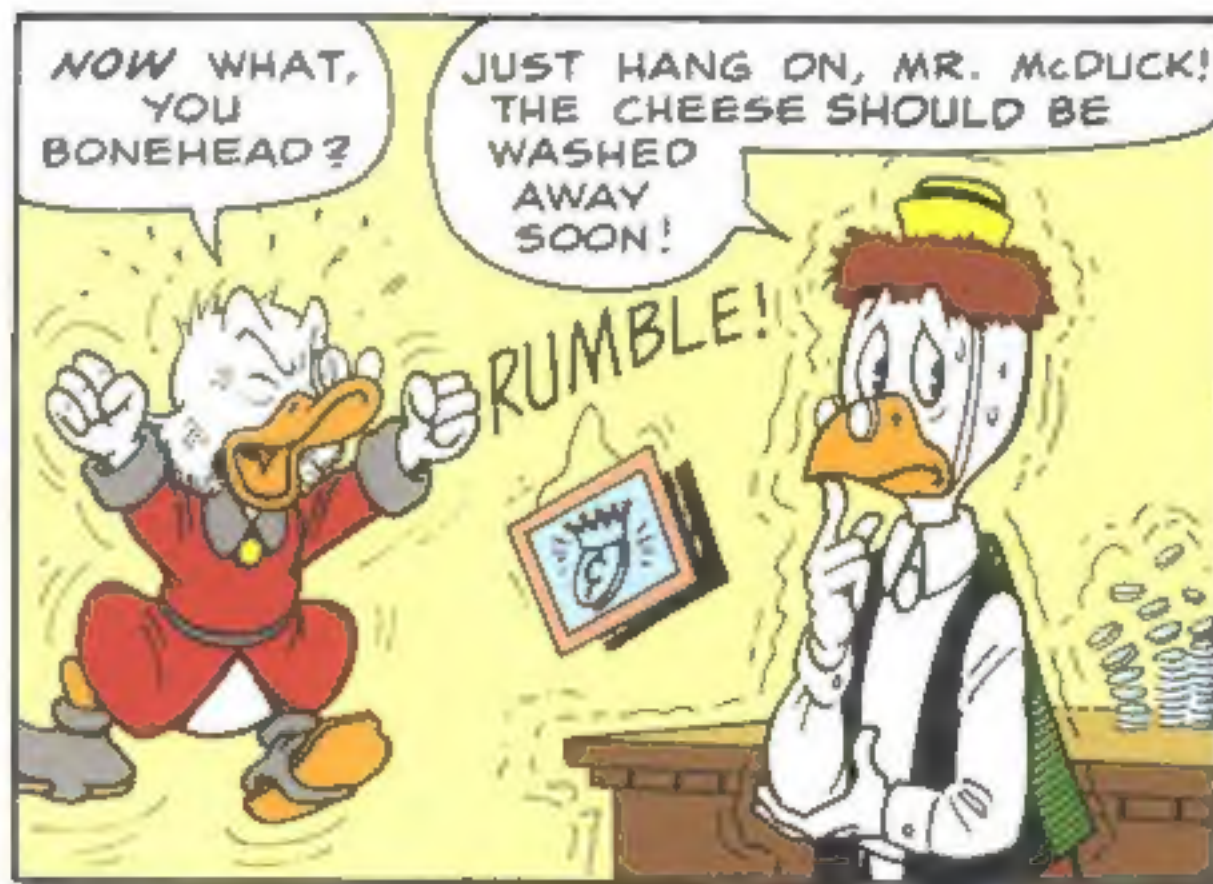












Ghost Town Railroad," and Floyd Gottfredson's "Bellhop Detective" and "The Seven Ghosts." And then there are the actual ghost stories, like "The New Laird of Castle McDuck," "The Last Voyage of Ringtail van Dukke," and "The Spirited Drizzlepuss." An embarrassment of riches! If it weren't for you folks at Gladstone and your predecessors, I'd have no comics to read at Halloween except a very battered old copy of Barks' "House of Haunts" and some Little Lulu Witch Hazel stories. So thank you, Gladstone, from the bottom of my duck-loving (and even, occasionally, mouse-loving) heart.

Elaine Ramshaw
St Paul, MN

has definitely moved up into the ranks of being a great Duck artist, and he correctly captured the essence of tree climbing with Donald's quote, "Phooey! A good tree man is always ready to improvise!"

I am also enclosing a picture of me in Israel with one of my **Uncle Scrooge** comics, which is ironic because it is one with water on the cover and obviously there was none around for miles. This leads me to some questions. I noticed that Donald Duck is a big favorite in Israel, and there is a fan club for him in Germany. Are there any fan clubs for the Ducks in the USA? Besides your website, are there any places to get information about the Ducks? Is there any way to talk or

birthday there was a film festival that traveled the country and showed his shorts and feature-length movies. Is anything like this planned in the future for Donald and/or something similar for Uncle Scrooge?

Please keep up the good work. All the Duck lovers I know, especially my younger sister (another great fan) think Gladstone has produced the best balance of new and old Duck material.

Jonathan Hanbicki
Three Bridges, NJ

You could check out Egmont's website for updates on what's going on with the Danish comics. And the "Disney Digest" site would be an excellent place for you to

*You're welcome! Obviously, we have proofs of "The Spirited Drizzlepuss" on hand. And since it was last reprinted by us nearly ten years ago, there really isn't any reason why we can't run it again, in **Comics and Stories**. We'll schedule it as soon as time and space permit.*

Having been a Duck lover since the day I was born, and a professional arborist for the past 15 years, I had to write to sing the praises of William Van Horn's "Tree's A Crowd" in **WDC&S** 617. It was great to see my two great passions united, so to speak. Van Horn



Gladstone reader Jonathan Hanbicki poses with one of his comic books at a scenic overlook during his recent trip to Israel.

write to other people on which stories were in which comics, because there are many stories I vaguely remember from my childhood, but I don't remember the issues they were in. (And comic book dealers don't like you to read comics before you buy them.)

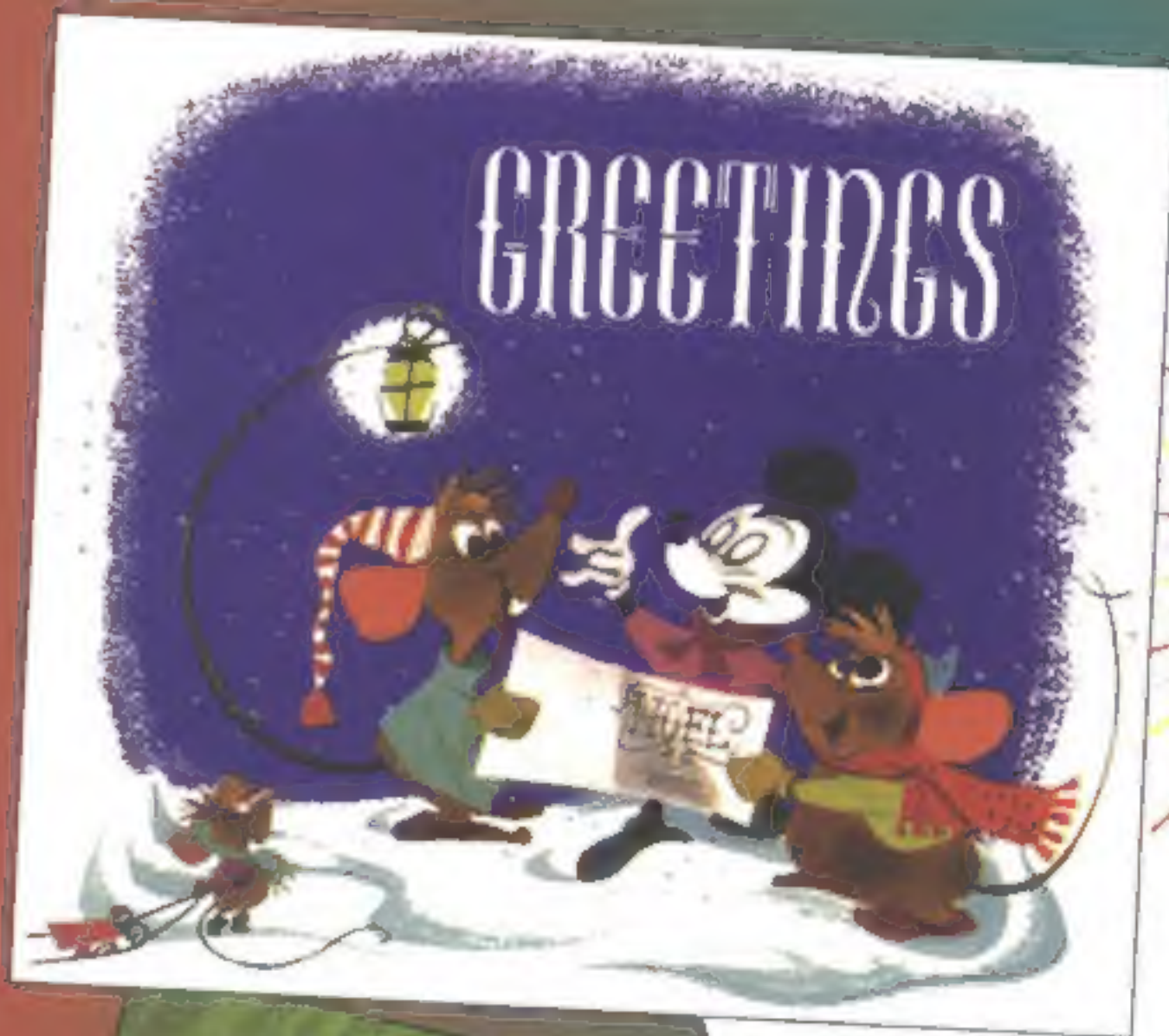
Also, for Donald's 50th

post questions and comments for response from other fans. These and several other sites worth looking into can be found as links to the Gladstone site. Simply click on any logo and follow the links that come up.

Duck comic books are much more popular overseas than in the States these days.

There are undoubtedly a number of fan clubs in the United States, but we don't keep in close touch with them. Your best bet for finding one is to inquire at the Disney Digest site mentioned.

VISIT OUR WEB SITE AT
<http://www.hamco.com/bhc/>
NEXT ISSUE SHIPS THE
WEEK OF JANUARY 19TH!



SEASON'S GREETINGS

